

1896

Dec 27

Cambridge

Spent the AM at the Gray Herb. Have got now over 1300 sheets into the mounting boxes. Called at Dr. Robinson's first. He went over with me - Read "Camping in the Can. Rockies".

Dec 28

Gray Hb. in the AM putting Club plants into the box - Worked in my herb. & read the Rev.

Dec 29

To town again to Harold & Miss Walter's Pleasant time. Gray Hb. this PM finished putting Williams' plants in the box - Lecture at the Fogg Art Mus. by Mr. Agassiz on "Deep Sea Dredging" - Extremely interesting.

Dec 30

To town. Went to hear Prof. Wilson lecture on the "Cell" at the Fogg Art Mus. - Met Dr. Kennedy & Prof. Brainard - Delighted to meet Prof B. Worked in the PM at the Gray Herb. Hunt even looked up some Salix for E. A. Hay.

Dec 31

To town. Dr. Brainard lunched with us at 1.30 - We had a fine time in the PM looking up plants & talking. He is a charming man - We took the 5.18 train for Dr. Kennedy's - E. Fayon joined us and we had a charming time. Home by 10.35 - I find on my table from Aunt Anna to celebrate our wedding day, "Sibons Soible mushrooms!!"

1897-
Jan 1-
Cambridge Mass

New Years. W.W. Bailey & Collins lunched here to-day - He went over to the Garden. Sidney Hariss was mounting plants, Bailey returned with me to dinner. He went in the Club meeting together. Collins dined with Fernald. He had a very nice meeting - 22 members were present. I made a report on a card catalogue. I talked for some time. I am authorized to have some samples printed. The social side of the meeting is very pleasant.

Jan 2-

Bailey & I went over to the Garden this A.M. Geo. drove me back with 2 boxes of plants to mount. After lunch, Bailey returned home. I called on Aunt Anna to thank her for my book. This P.M. I called at Will's Museum and he gave me a bird to analyze by Chapman's book. I worked it down through Orders Families & Species innumerable straight to *Dendroica virens*, Black-throated Green Warbler. It was delightful work. This evening we christened the blazer Carrie, Pizzie, Will, Mary, Geo. De & Mrs. Corbridge & I ran two blazers *Oysler* & *Afaricus campestris*. We had a jolly time.

1897

Jan 3

Cambridge

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Dr. Brainard dined with us and we spent the P.M. over my Caries. He had a most enjoyable time. He is a very charming man -

Jan 4

To town as usual - In the P.M. I mounted 65 sheets for the Club Herb.

Jan 5

To town - Saw Miss Wales her last lesson for the present - Mounted some more for the Club Shakespeare Club this evening - I presided. Interesting paper by Mr. Adams on duties of members.

Jan. 6 -

Took Harold to the Custom House, and to T. wharf where we saw the vessels unloading fish - We also went to a marine exhibition on T. wharf where we saw many models of fishing vessels &c. Made out Shakespeare record this P.M.

Jan 7.

This noon I attended the inaugural ceremonies at the State House. Roger Wolcott is now our governor. I listened all the details with great interest. The address was very interesting - Called on Purdie - Dined at Will Brewster's \$10 at table. Jolly time

Jan. 8 -

To the Herb this P.M. to do Club work. This evening we went to Mrs. & Miss Tilton's Buckingham St. where we joined a party at Ballou Dex. Good time

Jan. 9.

6m Mounted 4 hrs to-day on the Club plants. Looked over a package of plants from Mrs. Owen, & wrote her. Dr. Brainard has sent his photo. Went up to Mothers before dinner & saw Mercury for the first time. Beautiful sight.

Total

403 1/2 m.

1897
Jan 10
- Cambridge -

3 1/2 m

Total

407 m

Glorious clear open day. Wheeled to De Thaxters & Fremonts to discuss cards for a Cat. for Club.

Staid at 7 o'clock more of the A.M. looking off plants.

This P.M. mounted 79 sheets of Club plants -

Finished this evening "Seas of the Nightingale". End.

- Jan 11 -

3 1/2 m

Total

410 1/2 m

Fine day. Before dinner I got out the Shakespeare notices - Gave Harold a first Latin lesson this A.M. This P.M. - Wheeled to Faymoor's on Catalog business - Then to the G. H. where I did some work. Gave the Herb. 15 sps of plants from the Prestigouche River by G. W. Hay. I have finished naming these sps and have written Mr. Hay about them - One of them *Oenothera Clarksiana* extends the range of this sps. northward. Letter from Demetrios & Schuyler Matthews.

- Jan. 12 -

To town as usual. Package of plants from Du Brainerd came today with a list of his desiderata which I have done up and sent from the Amer. Exp. 1 1/2 lbs. for 10¢

This evening called on Mr. Barker and arranged to take Harold Thursday to see the Boston P. O. Mounted 2 hrs on the Club plants.

Jan 13

W. M. Bailey & Mr. Preston his publisher lunched here and spent the P.M. That makes 3 times that Bailey has been here this winter. This evening I went to a rehearsal of the operetta at Brattle Hall. Mary went with me. "Good-bye" Excellent. I have a cold -

1897

105

Jan 14
Cambridge Mass

This A.M. Club work at the Herbarium. This P.M. took Hards to the B.C. where Mr. Barker showed us over the entire building. It was a most instructive lesson. We saw letters stamped, sorted, packages sorted by a process of throwing into bags, letter carriers at work and all going off at 4.20 for a new delivery, letters with doubtful addresses being puzzled out, special delivery room ~~going~~.

Jan 15

To Boston this A.M. Dined with E. F. Williams at 6 P.M. very pleasant time indeed. I looked over his duplicates and took some. Moose steak for dinner.

Jan 16

4 1/2 m. Spent some time today over 8 species of our
Total Cambridge birds which Will Brewster lent me.
4 15 m. I identified them all by Chapman's book.
I am very much interested indeed.
This evening Mr. & I called on the Jays
& Grouse. He has very nice calls. Healed
a little. No snow.

Jan 17

2 m. Spent most of the A.M. with Will talking
Total birds. This P.M. arranged Mrs. Owens package
4 17 m. for the B.C. Club. Hb. Gr. & Hb. Deane -
Took tea at Mother's.

Jan 18

To town this A.M. & again to the dentist this P.M. Went over
to the Hb. Gr. for a little while. Saw there Mrs. Owen
plants. Did a little B.C. Club work. This evening called
on Mr. Barker - Col. & Mrs. Hyslop & Mr. Mrs. & Miss Tuttle.

1897
Jan. 19
Cambridge

To town as usual. This P.m. got a lot of birds from Will Brewster & analyzed 13 of them successfully. Also started a package of plants for Williams. This evening M. & I went to the Camb. Camera Exhibit at Breattle Hall. It was a series of stereopticon views of Class R. from source to finish. Excellent. Mr. Thorpe explained -

Jan 20

This P.m. worked on some birds and read Dr. Cues Check List & Ornith. Diet'y. Took a box of birds back to Will Brewster. I am very much to know by sight *Zonotrichia albicollis*, *Junco hiemalis*, *Scimus eurocapillus*, and I saw a heart so much of these birds in Whitefield. Mounted 20 Club sheets this evening.

Jan. 21

Snow at last but it disappeared in a rain. To town this A.m. Worked on birds and mounted $2\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. on Club plants.

Jan 22.

Harold & I went to the Old State House this morning and spent an hour there. This P.m. I worked out some sparrows and then spent some time in Will's museum looking at his mounted birds. Mounted about 2 hrs on Club plants.

Jan. 23.

Packed to Mrs. Wheeler's this A.m. on Shakespeare business. Spent much of the A.m. in Will's Museum analyzing birds. Delightful work. This P.m. finished Williams bundle of duplicates 172 sp. Lolly blazer tea at Mrs. Brewster's this evening.

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Jan. 24

- Cambridge, Mass -

Mounted 4 hrs on Club plants. - Est Williams' package ready
172 sps. -

1

Jan 25 - 28

Went to the Gr. Hb. before lunch and got a bundle of
Club plants including W. W. Bailey's & Mrs Owen's and
into their home is a range & mounted for the Club
Studied birds this P.M. at the Museum -

Jan 26

Studied more birds this P.M. for a little while - Shakespeare
this evening - Pleasant reading of Temper -

Jan 27

A little more of New Eng. birds this P.M. especially the
water birds and the large birds like hawks & I have
analyzed - all the New Eng birds but the Fringillidae
& of these I have 8 now all except the Tree sparrows
Call in Will this evening - Pleasant talk. Met
Mr Chamberlain & Miss Hager -

Jan 28

Raging snow-storm. It began last evening & rather
late in the P.M. I had to wade to Harv. Sq. & back
on my way to Boston, Mrs. Castle didn't expect me.
Wrote letters, read all the P.M. news. Wrote to
16 people. Laid out a few of the Club plants -

- Jan. 29 -

To town as usual - Analyzed some birds this P.M.
also laid out some Club plants - 9 P.M. I
went to the dramatic rehearsals - End.

Jan 30

This Am. laid out Club plants. Analyzed more birds at the Museum
I have done most of the New Eng. birds. I have finished the Fringillidae
It is a beautiful science. Went to the Gr. Hb. and found all the birds.
Long talk with Dr. Robinson. Dramatic Club this evening with Will & Lizzie.

1897

- Jan 31 -

- Cambridge - Mass. -

Put some of the (Oak) plants into the box. Laid
 at 52 duplicates in Dr. Stappeler's of St. Louis
 Mr. I shall send him one hundred
 He will send me sets of a few 20 ones /
 willows, besides duplicates. Saw a Downy
 Woodpecker, *Dryobates pubescens*, in Dr.
 Chapman's yard this A.M. He was
 flitting from limb to limb crying peet,
 peet.

- Feb. 1 -

Return from Boston I dropped in at the Garden
 and got some *Solanum* flowers to take to
 Harold tomorrow. Went to the Museum
 and verified some Owls. I have now named
 all our owls. This evening I finished Mr. Stapp-
 eler's package of 99 species of duplicates.
 Wrote several letters. His cold is slowly
 improving. We have just off the visit of the
 Hays from Weller. In a few days
 Harry Warner's wife has just died.

- Feb. 2 -

Shakespeare Club this evening.

- Feb 3 -

Spent most of the P.M. serving over the Shakespeare
 notices. Harold & I went to the Old South,

Feb. 4

Spent a couple of hours this P.M. studying
 the Hawks.

Feb. 5

Finished the Hawks this P.M. Most interesting. Was struck by the color phases
 of the same sps. Will show me the Rock & Willow Ptarmigan

1897
Feb. 5
Wednesday

with the specific differences - a summer kind as they are quite different - in winter the black line between eye & bill of *Lagopus refulgens* is often gone - The size of feet & length of nails offer two specific characters being larger & longer in the Willow Ptarmigan - 2nd meeting of the Bot. Club this evening - I showed my abnormal *Phleum pratense* and my *Utricularia clandestina* -

- Feb. 6 -

Mounted two plants this A.M. went to the Herbarium this P.M. All were there - Jamie Greening called in the evening -

Feb. 7 -

Spent the day with Mr. Churchill in Dorchester. He is suffering a good deal from an ulcerated tooth. Went over a lot of his plants - He has, as usual, an interesting set largely from Chataqua Lake, N.Y. Had fine observations on the trees close to the house of a pair of Flickers *Colaptes auratus*, a Brown Creeper, *Perithous familiaris americana*, and a Chickadee, *Parus stricapillus*. I observed them with a glass - They were very close - The Creeper was busily running up an apple tree, hunting for food with his pretty little curved bill. I watched the Flickers in a part 15 min. They were so near I could see every feather - What powerful strokes they give - The heavy rain this early morning has made a regular flood. I got home by 9.45. Mr. Churchill is going in two weeks to America on an excursion trip with wife and Anna -

- 1897.

- Feb. 8 -

- Cambridge Mass -

This P.M., Dr. Robinson drove me over to the Herb. where I did some work for Mr. Churchill on Hieracium & Helianthemum. Long talk with Dr. Robinson - Called on Mrs. Gray who gave me an autograph signed letter of Nuttall and a card with her name of doubtful authority - I shall send the letter to Ruthven - Will Brewster is sick in bed, not for long I hope -

- Feb 9 -

Wrote letters and the like this P.M. Called on Dr. Robinson this evening - Looked up some Cary matter for Mr. Churchill.

- Feb 10 -

Geo. Harold & I went this A.M. over to East Boston by the Ferry and visited the dry dock - It has a huge Liverpool paddle steamer in it. We examined the dock, its method of receiving a vessel etc. It was all very instructive. Called at Seymour's on the way home - Called on Dr. Robinson this evening in club business.

Mounted 35 Club Plants

- Feb. 11 -

Stunning clear day. This P.M. I took some Club plants to the Herb.

Feb 12

Went to Will's Museum this P.M. Studied Warblers. This P.M. went open a package of Willson from Slatfelter and took out about 70 labels for him to put more data on. Sometimes there is no locality whatever. Heavy snow storm to-day -

1897
Feb. 13
Cambridge Mass. Sat.

This A.M. mounted Club Plants for $3\frac{1}{2}$ hrs., 89 sheets. Spent an hour at the Museum on Warblers & Sparrows mainly. Will is improving, but still very weak. Geo. with me on a sleigh ride this P.M.

Feb. 14 Sunday-

Spent the day with Mr. Churchill at Dedebosc. Finished going over his summer's work. Had a very nice day. He talked over his Jamaica trip that he is intending to take. Observed a ♂ Flicker by the house. I brought home a lot of replicated -

Feb. 15-

This P.M. made 2 trips to the Mi. Herb. with mounted Club plants. William drove me once. Dr. Kennedy & Mr. Williams called this P.M. evening. Pleasant & short. Mr. W. brought me some plants -

Feb. 16-

This P.M. did a little work in the Museum. Read proof of a new Shakespeare list I am having printed. Shakespeare Club this evening - Thompson's Beech: Good reading - Feb. 17-

This P.M. I worked some on the snipe and allies at the Museum. Mr. Purdie dined with us, and we had a good bird talk -

Feb. 18-

This P.M. after printing the Shakespeare notices, I went to the Museum and worked over Snipe, Rails and Plover. They are fascinating but hard as the wings are folded down and the axillars are not seen. Mr. Rich dined with us. He had a good botanical talk. I showed him lots of my plants & books.

-1897-

Feb. 19

- Cambridge, Mass. -

This P.M. I went over and spent about 3 hrs. with Fernald at his room. He has been sick. He gave me a good package of Mr. plants. I called also on Miss Furbish. She seemed very glad to see me, and she showed me her paintings & drawings as she has been doing them at the Gray Herb. It is beautiful work -

- Feb. 20 -

Spent the A.M. studying snipe sandpipers & rails and grouse in the Museum. Saw Will at 12 o'clock and had a nice talk with him. He told me of a large flight of Cedar Buds in his garden in the early A.M. - To the Herb in the P.M. Moved all the Club material to another room -

- Feb. 21 - Sunday,

Slept at Mother's as Geo. has gone to Woodstock snow-shoeing. This A.M. went 3 times to Miles' garden where I saw the Cedar Buds, at 7.30, about 20, at 8.30 but few, at 12 a good many in the flowering apple tree. Could not count them. Went to the exhibition of photos. Fine. During to-day I have taken all Mrs. Churchills plants from their sheets and put them into other books to arrange -

-1897-

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Feb. 28

- Cambridge Mass - Sunday -

A week since my last entry. Spending the nights at the other house and being very busy during the day have prevented. Mary is better. She was taken very sick on Monday P.M. and Maryie sat up with her all Monday night. A nurse came Tuesday and Geo. was written for. Mary suffers from the pain in her head which she has had for some weeks and from extreme nausea. Geo. returned Thursday. My days have been spent in town in the mornings. Wed. I took Harold over the Agassiz Museum. It is a grand object lesson. I have spent part of the afternoons at the Museum of Will's and I have now finished the mounted collection and made a plan of it in a note-book. Will & I have had some talks in relation to my assisting him next year in the Museum, mainly in the library. I like the idea very much. Will doesn't recover strength from his attack, and he will doubtless go away this week for 2 months. Meanwhile I have been over to the Gray Herbarium and put a box of plants to Sydney Harris to mount. He has returned the 24th 25th plants mounted. I have put Mr. Churchills pills into covers labelled in the corner, arranged them systematically, examined most of the doubtful ones and recorded the field labels in a check-list from which Mr. C. will make out labels. Mr & Mrs Churchill & Anne started Thursday A.M. for Jamaica. I saw Mr. C. Tues. and bade him good-bye. Mr. Purdie dined with us yesterday & spent the evening.

1897
Mar 7
- Cambridge - Sunday -

3 1/2 m. Another week - I have worked on my own
Total plants some, I have analyzed a good
420 m. Many more birds, principally from
Mexico, with Ridgway's Manual and have
Taken great pleasure in it. I am
seeing more into generic & specific characters.
Our Club met Friday evening. I enjoyed it
very much. I showed a peculiar *Opechia*
from Hancock in which the flower had
no apparent ovary, but the seeds were
imbedded in the upper half of the joint.
I have been down to the Bot. Museum
& the Gray Herb. Will's Museum I visit
very frequently. I am very much
pleased that Will & I have agreed that
I shall assist him next year in his
Museum in the library and with his
birds. I look forward to this with the
truest pleasure and I only trust
that I can do the work. This morning
I took a plant wheel. It was refreshing.

Mar. 14 Cambridge, Sunday

The past week has been spent in the same
pleasant busy way as usual. I have been
Mar. 11 5 1/2 m. over to the Gray Herb. and done a little Club
Total work. I have analyzed a lot of birds from
426 m. Museum. It is very fascinating. Tues. evening
Mar. 14 Eve. I & I went to the Revere House dinner. Met Mr.
2 m. Lenks. We always sit opposite at Table. Sat.
Total evening went to Dramatic Club theatricals with H. A. Purdie.
428 m. Thurs. whaled 5 1/2 m. - This A.M. 2 m. Snow storm today

1897
Mar. Sept. 23
Cambridge Mass.

115

A busy time since last entry on birds especially. I have analyzed a large number of Western Birds and am getting familiar with the systematic arrangement of birds in general. I look forward to my next year's work. Last Wed. Harold & I walked to the top of Mount Hill in the morning. The 21st I walked up to its hill by Clear River near the Cemetery and saw many Fox Sparrows. This P.M. I walked up to the Glacials and saw Chickadees, Juncos, Fox Sparrows, Crows & a Flicker -

In the Swamp on Huron Ave I saw Red-winged Black Birds, a Robin & a Cedar Bird.

Mar. Sept. 25 Cambridge.

Dined to-day at Will Brewster's. After dinner saw in the garden a Fox Sparrow (*Passerella iliaca*). I thoroughly enjoyed seeing him scratching away! He is large for a sparrow and his deep Rufous markings give him a handsome appearance.

We had a remarkable exhibition this afternoon at Will's of a trick dog. He belongs to Mr. Davis who gives exhibitions of him. He is remarkably trained and picks out colored handkerchiefs, numbers etc.

Apr. Mar. 27 - Cambridge.

7 m Delightful walk this P.M. & A.M. Saw 2 Brown
Total Creepers on the Byman's Willows. Saw nothing else new.
438 m. Have named a number more birds among them a
Dowitcher. Have named a number of *Polioptila* etc.
for Dr. Brauer. He sent me 1 of *P. lucens* *Connecticutensis*. Fine thing. At Will's Museum considerable

1897

Mar. 28

- Cambridge, Mass. -

7 m. This A.M. I wheeled over to Dr. Robbins' and
 Total had a talk with him on the present status of
 44 1/2 m. Botanical & ornithological nomenclature. We
 wheeled for the Glacialis and mud by Porter's
 I saw a ♂ Flicker (*Colaptes auratus*) running about
 on the ground by Dr. Robbins'. To-day I have analyzed
 Hobbs' Grebe, Little Green Heron, Steller's Jay, & Brown Martin.
 Put into the mounting box. Stappell's Willows. Take
 up at the other house. Mr. Purdie joined us.

- Apr. 1 - Cambridge.

7 m. Last even in I went down to Dr. Farlow's to
 3 1/2 m. meet Erwin F. Smith who is making a short
 T. 44 5 1/2 m. stay in Cambridge. Met a number of the
 3 m. Cambridge botanists. Will has gone to Concord
 9 m. and I leave a key to the Museum where I
 Total go & come freely studying the books & birds
 45 7 1/2 m. & catalogues. I have analyzed from the
 skins in the collection the *Pygopodes* of E.
 No. Amer. 96 is intensely interesting.
 Spent this A.M. in the Museum. Worked on
 the typewriter for an hour. Wheeled to Boston
 about 1 P.M. and called on Aunt Anna &
 Ellen. The river was like glass with the
 sun sparkling on it. Off towards W. Boston bridge
 I counted with the aid of my glass 40 Golden
 Eyes and 30 Herring Gulls. Erwin F. Smith dined
 with us and spent the evening. I showed
 him my herbs, photos etc. He was very
 enthusiastic.

1897
Apr. 2
Cambridge, Mass.

117

4 m. Spent some time in the Museum this morning.
Total studying Gulls and Terns. Practised also on the
461 m. type-writer. Dined with E. + L. Williams. In the morning
Mr. Miller there and is the Club. In the morning
I climbed up to the Glacial - Too windy to
hear birds. Song Sparrows plenty - I found on
the shore of the Glacial the seeds of Hel-
ianthus so thickly strewn that I picked up
in one spot nearly a pint in a few minutes
I showed them at the Club.

Apr. 3

7 m. Put a lot of plants into the mounting box
Total this morning - Practised for over 2 hours on the
468 1/2 m. type-writer before lunch - Went to this P.M.
nearly to Belmont - Climbed to the top of a
high hill where there was a fine view. Saw
a flock of 60 Ring-necked Pheasants (*Luscinia cin-
erea*) feeding on a burnt hill-top
near by - They were very noisy. Robins were
plenty, also by the Glacial Song Sparrows.
Spent a little while at the Museum
looking over the books. Imagined the Spotted
Sawpiper, summer & winter plumage - It is
a beautiful little bird - E. + L. Dined with us.
This P.M. at mother's I saw a Blue Jay -

Apr. 4

This morning in Will's garden, I saw about half
a dozen Purple Finches, one a ♂ in full color
the other young ♂s, or females. They like the flowering
apple tree. Did some herbarium work, sorting out
of Mr. Churchill's plants a set for the Club.

- 1897 -

- Apr. 5 -

- Cambridge - Mass

Mounted sheets this P.M. Copied some of
Will's notes on the type-writer and analyzed
a few Terns in the Museum. ^{Anderson}
a member of our Bot Club dined with us
and spent the evening looking over my
Herbarium -

- Apr. 10 Cambridge -

During the past few days I have been busy
mounting some of my own plants mainly
Glatfelter's Solices. I have also done some
Bot. Club work at the Gray Herb. I have
got Miss Anderson to mount plants for us.
I have worked in the Am. Museum, both
among the birds and the books. I have
analyzed a number of most interesting birds
among the Stenopodes & Pygopodes &
Tubinares. The Petrels, Cuckoos, Shear-
waters and the like are extremely interesting.
I practice typewriting every day and am
progressing quite well. This P.M. Geo
& I drove up over Arlington Heights. We
saw a few of the usual birds, Crows, Song
Sparrows & when on the hill top a Phoebe
flew across the road and lit in a tree
near by. He flew about a little and
presently stationed himself on a bar close
by and sang merrily his simple notes.
With my field glass I examined him
with the greatest distinctness. I saw his
almost black crested head, his light breast
his dark tail, and the light end of the
secondaries & greater wing coverts -

1897

119

Apr. 11
- Cambridge Mass -Colaptes
auratus

As I was walking down Sparks St. this morn a Flicker
flew to the top of a tall Norway Spruce by Dr. Wyman's
house and began to call. I counted four times in
succession his call. He made the following
number of calls in rapid succession - 109-80-80-100.
As he hammered out his calls I counted by tens
so my count is quite accurate -

- Apr. 12 Cambridge -

4 1/2 m This morning I wheeled up Coolidge Ave. to the Pitch
Total Pine Grove on the right of the road near the end, just
4 73 m beyond the pond. Pine Finches were flitting about
in the tree tops uttering a melodious chirp, much
like a canary. With my glass I could make
out the markings on the breast very well. There
were several of them. It was my first intro-
duction to the bird -

Sporus
pinus

Apr. 13 Cambridge.

8 m This morning I wheeled again to the Pine
Total Grove. This time besides Pine Finches I saw
48 1/2 m a Pine Warbler in the tree tops. He was uttering
loudly his clear sweet trill as he flew about and
vigorously ran over the branches. I was delighted to see
him. W. Brewster returned to-day. I saw him
this P.M. He has a good time in Concord and
saw lots of birds. Tree & Swamp Sparrows, Chipping
Grackles, Redbreasted Nuthatches, Downy Woodpecker,
a Fish Hawk & Osprey etc.

1897
 Apr. 16
 - Cambridge-mass -

Went with Geo. this A.M. over Arlington Heights. Nature is beginning to bud & blossom. *Veratrum viride* & *Lymnophloeus* appear. Chippies (*Spizella socialis*) are everywhere filling the air with their pretty notes. In Belmont corner of Washington & School Sts. we saw two Flickers (*Colaptes auratus*) by a hole on a large tree. Presently one flew off a short distance to a dead tree where he alternately called out & drummed. I saw him distinctly with my glass. On the heights we missed a Partridge (high in the roadside above by. In a neighboring field I saw Field Sparrows flying about low & an immense number of Robins (*Spizella fusilla* & *Merula migratoria*) were in trees a short way off. Saw a Kingfisher (*Ceryle alcyon*).

At Mother's I saw from the window a Cooper's Hawk (*Circus cooperi*, possibly but not probably *Circus velox*) alight on the Lilac tree which over-shadows my Red Oak.

Apr. 17 - Cambridge

This morning I saw a Swamp Sparrow in Bill's garden. He showed it to me among the bushes back of the house. It was a pretty fellow with a red cap. I walked this afternoon up to the Glacialis and went round the Swamp. Expected to see

West 2 or 3 d.

Em
 Total
 489 m.

1897
Apr 17
Cambridge

and some Swamp Sparrows (*Melospiza georgiana*) but not one seems to be about. I had a good sight of a Flicker. I got within about 20 ft. of him, as he sat on a branch and as the sun shone on him I could see all his colors finely. At short intervals he uttered his call and I could plainly see his mandibles open and shut at every note. He was answering another Flicker (*Colaptes auratus*) that was drumming on a distant tree.

I have been type-writing as usual and also studying in the Museum.

- Apr. 19 - Cambridge - Monday -

This morning Charlie Kettell & I took the cars to Arlington and from there walked to Arlington Heights through the woods. Maples, Alders & Poplars are full flower. A very strong wind kept the birds out of sight.

This afternoon Will & I drove up Concord Ave. to the Slaughter House where we met a young fellow from North Ave., who had found a Black Duck's nest of 13 eggs in the Cat-tail swamp between the Slaughter House and the Fitchburg tracks. As we were following the edge of the swamp, I saw and heard singing on a fence near by a Blue Bird (*Sialia sialis*). When we reached the spot where we were to enter the swamp, we put on our high rubber boots, and in single file we plunged in. It was careful work, making our way over and among the tussocks, with water pretty deep between. Some ten minutes of this work took us to the spot. The Duck (*Anas obscura*) was not there, but

1897
Apr. 19
Cambridge Mass.

our young friend, in the morning, started her up from but a few feet of the nest. It is a very rare thing to find the nest of a Black Duck about here. The nest was on the top of a tussock but a few inches above and surrounded by water which was a foot deep. It was made of dried grasses, rushes &c and was lined with downy black feathers. It was 10 in. across on the outside and $6\frac{1}{2}$ across on the inside. It was $5\frac{1}{2}$ in. deep. The tussock was 2 ft. across and was a little longer than wide. It was sheltered by *Spiraea salicifolia* and *Rosa* both of which were abundant in the swamp. The was entirely surrounded by cat-tails which covers the whole swamp. There was a runway to the nest on one side quite clear of grass and bushes. Such was the spot. The eggs, 13 in number, completely filled the nest and were packed in rows. They were cold and the nest was apparently deserted, though 2 or 3 times we heard the quack of a duck near by. The eggs were all taken out and wrapped in cotton wool and the nest was put into a basket. While we were engaged in these proceedings we could hear the grunts of the Virginia Rail (*Rallus Virginianus*) and the call of the Carolina Rail (*Porzana Carolina*) among the cat-tails near by. Swamp Sparrows (*Melospiza georgiana*) were singing merrily. I saw two. We got back safely with our prize.

1897
Apr. 24
- Cambridge, Mass. -

Apr. 21-2-3. A heavy grief has come upon us once more in the death of
29½ m. mother who passed away at quarter of six yesterday,
Total Frid. afternoon, on my birthday. It will make a
51 8½ m. great blank in our lives

Wed. the 21st, I wheeled up Concord Ave. with Edith
Congdon & her sister and by the Glacialis we saw a
good flock of White-bellied Swallows (*Tachycineta bicolor*)
circling over the water. A pair lit on the tele-
graph wire and we had a good view of them.
We visited the borders of Point Pond Swamp back of
the Slaughter House and saw what I feel sure
were Rusty Blackbirds (*Scotocophagus carolinus*). They
did not have the red of the Red-wing, nor the color of
the ♀ Red-wing, being quite black, nor the size in
boat tail of the Bronzed Grackle. Swamp Spar-
rows were singing fairly. Red-wings ♂ were abundant
with a few ♀. Glossy Ibis are up & Hepaticas in
Will's garden. Nature has taken a great jump
the past two days

- Apr. 26 -

The funeral took place this morning. Friends sent many
beautiful flowers. May come up barely.

- Apr. 28 -

This morning I saw a beautiful ♂ Purple Finch
(*Cardinalis purpureus*) in Will's garden. He was
a bright red male -

Apr. 29 -

13 m. Wheeled this P.M. to Chas R. Park of Camb. Cemetery
Total Saw 2 Kingfishers (*Ceryle alcyon*) flying about with their
53 1½ m sharp rattling cries. Saw another one at Point Pond
Swamp. Trilliums, Anemones, Antennaria, Viola sagittata
all are up. Willows in full flower -

1897
Apr. 30
- Cambridge, Mass. -

22 m. Spent the morning at the Gray Herb. working over the
Total Club plants - This afternoon George & I wheeled up to
55 3/2 m. Burlington Heights to see the birds - There was a
singular lack of bird life everywhere - as I
was walking in an old pasture on Marsh St.
I heard a violent scratching just over a stone
wall nearby - I immediately said to myself
That's a Towhee - I crept up to the wall, and
sure enough a Towhee jumped up on to a stone
and flew away - He immediately began uttering
his characteristic call of two notes, which
was answered by another bird. In the meadows
between Waverly & the Payson place, the Meadow
Larks were abundant and singing beautifully.
I saw a number of them.
Dr. Robinson called this evening and looked
over my Cruciferae -

Mar 3 + 4

4 1/2 m.
Total
55 8 m.

May 4

^{P.m.}
Yesterday + today spent the whole morning at the Gray Herb.
over the Club plants - I am getting the herb. in shape.
Yesterday A.M. spent in the Museum at Will's. I saw a
lot of Seale's Cal. coast birds taken out of the boxes
I arranged a Brandt's & a Baird's Cormorant,
a Western Grebe and Clark's Grebe. A fine Raven's
nest from Deer Isl. Me. was taken from the box
and set up on the shelf by the Whistling Swan.
This P.m. I practiced on the type-writer a
good deal -

Before breakfast in Will's garden I saw a Yellow Warbler
in the Apple tree. He was singing merrily.

1897

May 5

- Cambridge - Mass.

2m, | Club work at Gray Herb. This afternoon as I was

- May 1 - 1897 -

Synopsis of Mounting & Herbarium Work from May 1896 to May 1897. I began to mount May 26 and ended Apr. 26.

I worked 41 times, as follows: - May, 1 time; June, 6 times; Oct. 1 time; Nov. 18 times; Dec. 2 times; Apr. 13 times.

Mounts of 50 sheets or more were - May 26, 65; June 7, 76; Nov. 5, 77; Nov. 8, 71; Nov. 15, 103; Nov. 22, 162; Nov. 25, 83; Nov. 29, 60; Apr. 26, 50.

Total for the year -

1376 new sheets

181 sheets from Herb. in which new specimens were put.

Total mount - 1557 sheets.

During the year I have added to my Herb.

Gen.	Species.	Var. cum sp.	Var. sine sp.	Crosses
10	20	7	0	0

Total in Herb.	1040	3610	250	198	18
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I have checked off from my Desiderata list, counting flower & fruit separately, 80 names.

Besides all this work I have worked as Curator for the New Eng. Bot. Club Herb. and have mounted myself 673 sheets - This makes my actual mount for the year 2230 sheets.

I have received packages of plants from J. A. Ciljyn; E. D. Bicknell; Baltimore Herbarium; E. Brainerd; J. R. Churchill; M. L. Fernald; H. M. Slatfelter; F. E. Macdonald; New Eng. Bot. Club; Mrs. O. L. Owen; J. A. Rose; E. F. Williams.

These plants are in my herb. or among my duplicates. As I collected comparatively few plants for my herb. last year, the general number of plants received may be inferred from my mount.

I heard a note exactly that of the 'the windward' love by. I watched time as he flitted was showing a beautiful journey - The station fine so plainly that little red throat, ending.

The Am. Distributed been working 2 m some type writing are singing all day note and well.

useful bird morning. After breakfast. Beaver Brook Reservoir. He was very tame of him as long as markings were as possible. I enjoyed my first introduction to the little fellow. As I resumed my walk over the road I heard the Field Sparrows in full song - I went in a large pasture

1897

Apr. 30

- Cambridge, Mass. -

22 m. Spent the morning at the Gray Herb. working over the
 Total Club plants -
 55 3 1/2 m. Arlington Heights
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 and flew away
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 between Waverly
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 I saw a m
 Dr. Robinson ca
 over my Cr.

Mar 3 + 4

4 1/2 m. Yesterday^{P.m.} + to-day spent
 Total over the Club plan
 Yesterday A.M. spent
 55-8 m. lot of Seale's &
 I analyzed a
 a Western Grebe
 nest from Deer
 and set up o
 This P.m. I
 good deal -

Before breakfast in our garden I saw a Yellow Warbler
 in the Apple tree. He was singing merrily.

1897

125

May 5
- Cambridge - Mass.2m,
Total
560m

Club work at Gray Herb. This afternoon as I was type-writing at Wells in the house, I heard a note that didn't seem to resemble exactly that of the Yellow Warbler. I looked out of the window and saw a Redstart in the elm close by. I watched him with my glass for some time as he flitted here & there & there. The sun was shining brightly on him and I had a beautiful chance to see his bright plumage. The deep black & salmon ~~plumage~~ ^{plumage} in fine contrast. I could see him so plainly that when he sang I saw his little red throat. Birdie called that evening.

May 5

6m.
Total
560m

At the Herb. over Club plant in the A.M. Distributed pamphlets this P.M. & evening. I have been working some days over my pamphlets. Did some type-writing this P.M. The Yellow Warblers are singing all day in Wells' garden. I know their note now well.

May 7-

10m.
Total
575m

This has been a most successful bird morning. I wheeled up to Waverly right after breakfast. In the word off. the house at Beaver Brook Reservoir I heard a new note. I went in and found a Black-throated Green Warbler. He was very tame and I had a splendid sight of him as long as I wanted. All his beautiful markings were as clear in the bright sunlight as possible. I enjoyed my first introduction to the little fellow. As I resumed my walk over the road I heard the Field Sparrows in full song. I went in a large pasture

1897

May 7

(continued)

north of the Upper Pond and sat down close to an
 apple tree on ~~top~~ of which a Field Sparrow was
 singing his best. He did not mind me at all,
 but kept up his beautiful notes at short
 intervals all day long. I sat there. I no-
 ticed particularly his unmarked breast
 and reddish lower-mandible. A Towhee
 was running about among the bushes and
 Field Sparrows were singing in abundance.
 I went on to the Barn farm on Concord
 Ave., left my wheel there and walked off
 down the road to the willows. The first
 bird I saw was a vigorous little Least
 Flycatcher, singing his Che-bee-che-bee, with
 a most active shake of the head. A little
 later some Goldfinches and some Warblers
 were flying about among the willows. The bright
 yellow spots, 4 in number on the sides of the
 breast, the top of the head and the rump
 harmonized beautifully with the soft
 green leaves and yellow catkins of the
 willows, which were bathed in warm
 sunlight. Presently some Black and
 White Warblers or Creepers appeared on the
 scene. Their black & white stripes and
 creeper-like habits make them unmistakable.
 Soon the air was full of the music of the
 Bobolinks and I saw them perched on
 the tops of the willows pouring forth their
 sweet notes. A Barn Swallow and
 some Chimney Swifts were circling

1897
May
Concluded -

overhead and the Redwings were very noisy. In one place by the roadside, a large number of ~~young~~ males had congregated, and they gave their best to express their joy. I ~~was up close to them~~. The appreciation of their notes made a heavy volume. The first part of each song had a very flute-like note in it, and that sound pervaded continually the noise. It was very striking. I crossed over the meadows to the hill on Marsh Street and started a Turkey from some scrub by the road. I heard soon a peculiar melodious note and a Brown Thrasher appeared in the bushes moving about among the branches in true cat-bird style. He was evidently not in full song, but what I heard was very much sweet. Of course during my trip I saw plenty of Crows, Bronzed Grackles, Robins, ~~and~~ Sparrows, Chiffins and Yellow Warblers. The last are very common and in full song. I returned home by 1 P.M.

May 8th

13 m Another glorious day and a successful bird-hunt?
Total This morning after breakfast I went down to the Museum
5:58 m and got the pictures of the Nashville & Prairie Warblers well in my mind, and then started off on my wheel down Concord Ave. on Arlington Heights. I went right over the hill and down Marsh St. to the Sheltered cutting where I locked my wheel and then sat down ready to see whatever might come. In a few minutes there hopped on to a branch near me

1897
May 8
Continued

a Wilson's Thrush. He remained silent a moment and then disappeared. I was glad to see my first whose beautiful notes I hear so much at Whitefield. Just before I reached this place I had a fine view of a pair of Towhees. They were scratching about under the bushes by the stone wall and as I stopped and looked at them through my glass, the male hopped up on to a branch, in full view and very close to me. I had a fine opportunity to observe his fine markings and his red eye. He uttered a sharp Che-week as we looked at me and after a few minutes he joined his more sombre mate in the bush. After a while, I saw another pair. The male flew into a small tree close by and uttered his call many times, besides tree ting me to his song many times. After the Thrush, no birds came to my attention, so I moved on. I walked down the road, keeping a sharp lookout. A Black and White Creeper jumped on to a small tree trunk and uttered a faint see-see-see-see. At the foot of Marsh St. a group of White-throated Sparrows were sitting in the bushes and some were singing that exquisite song I hear from down all over in Whitefield, N.H. I had a very fine sight of these birds,

1897

May 8-

(continued)

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and saw plainly the three white head stripes
 of the Hairy Wood Thrush - It was a Cock.
 But all that time no warbler since the
 Nashville and the Prairie Warblers I heard be-
 lieve from Thrashers hidden among the scrub
 was uttering his clear and cat-like call
 but that was all. I then wheeled off to
 the willows where I saw in vegetation and
 in birds the same as I saw yesterday. I
 heard the dainty little Chebec snapping out
 his call with vigorous shakes of the head
 and I saw the Yellow-rumped Warblers
 hopping about busily from branch to branch - Nevada I hear the
 Astor's singing so beautifully, while
 the noisy Red-wings were predominant.
 As I returned through the willows I
 thought I could visit one more the
 corner of March St. and I might see a
 new warbler - I had seen a Warbler
 off March St. yesterday, as it the horn tree
 to see, but I could not get a good view
 of it. I noted it very carefully and
 Will Brewster thought it was the
 Nashville. I reached the corner,
 disappointed, and as I was waiting
 the Red-wings, birds that were still there
 suddenly there flew into a bush in front
 of me a Nashville Warbler. It gave me
 a thrill of pleasure, and as the sun
 shone on it, I could observe it fully.

1897-
May 8.
Concluded.

That light alone repairs me for the trip
I wheeled home by Haverby in time for
dinner at one -

This afternoon Mr. Kordie, George & I
walked over to the West Cambridge Station
by Fresh Pond. He saw a Bank Swallow
in the way. He took the train to Bel-
mont and walked up to the Devil's
Den on Arlington Heights in a
fine piece of woods reserved as a
park by the town. The woods were
very silent but saw a few of in-
terest. A few specimens in full
nuptial plumage of a Nighthawk
flew over our head and lit in a
tree near by where we saw him per-
fectly. He stood about the woods and
was soon joined by a mate. They
are doubtless nesting. I also heard
the song of the Black-throated Green
Warbler not the song I heard yester-
day - the bird has two songs - The
followed up a small flight of warblers
that were flying actively about and at
last got a good view of one on a branch
with the sun well on him. It was a
Yellow Palm Warbler a Yellow Red Poll. This
was my first introduction. The other
bird of interest was a ♀ Cowbird. The over was
fine. We returned by electric from Arlington.
I got home by 7 o'clock, ready for supper.

1897.
 May 9.
 - Cambridge, Mass. -

2½ m. Another glorious morning ornithologically. At breakfast
 Total Will came over and said there were some good birds
 590½ m. in the garden. I rushed over and he showed me a
 Parula Warbler in the willow. I had a good view
 of him and heard his song, a simple note. Then I
 saw a Hermit Thrush saw his markings clearly and
 noticed the constant uplifting of its tail, peculiar to
 this species only. The White-throated Sparrows were abun-
 dant and tame. The markings of its head and throat
 are beautiful. Mrs. Kettell came in and joined us.
 We saw a White-throat bathe in the pond. A least
 Flycatcher was calling in the tree-tops. We saw a
 Water Thrush but I didn't see him.

Later Mrs. K. & I went up to Mt. Auburn and there we
 had a treat. We went to the little pond near the
 gateway and soon we saw that warblers were
 abundant in two Norway Spruces by the water. I
 never enjoyed anything more than making out these
 little fellows as they flitted about. In these trees
 we saw the Parula, Black-throated Blue, Myrtle or
 Yellow-rumped, Black-throated Green, Yellow Palm
 Warblers, and a Goldfinch. In an Elm close by
 were Black & White Warblers and in a Norway Spruce
 nearer the gate was a Red Start. Yellow Warblers
 were every where. White-throated Sparrows were abundant
 under the trees. - I visited Mt. Auburn this P.M. Saw
 almost the same birds again and in addition
 a Baltimore Oriole in flight and a Kingbird
 sitting on the tip of a tree. The White-throats
 were singing beautifully. I met Mr. & Mrs. Kettell
 at the gate, so we kept together.
 This A.M. I heard the Myrtle W. singing.

- 1897 -

May 10

- Cambridge-mass. -

4 1/2 m. This morning I wheeled up to Mt. Auburn and
 Total walked over a large part of it. There were no birds
 5-8 in the Spruces by the pond by the gate. At the further
 end of the grounds I saw Black-throated Green &
 Myrtle Warblers, Heron, Birds, & Chichee.

The two latter were in some willows just outside
 of the grounds. I saw two Baltimore Orioles
 in the grounds, one in the willows mentioned above
 and one in ~~the~~ an apple tree in the Kidden's yard
 on Brattle Street. I was much pleased to see
 in a large Hemlock by a small pond in
 Mt. Auburn a Black & Yellow Warbler and a
 Parula Warbler. I sat on a stone on a bank
 close to the tree and watched the former,
 nearly quarter of an hour. I saw the yellow
 spot on the Parula's back very distinctly.
 A Phoebe sang his Ree-wee & Phoebe note
 and the whole scene was very attractive -

This afternoon I went over to the Gray Herk to do a little Club
 work. I wandered over the grounds to see what birds were there.
 In a tree near Garden St. a Downy Woodpecker was sitting
 tapping at intervals his love call. He had been doing it all
 day, the Cameron said. It was very loud. By the pond on
 the further side I saw in the willows & beeches, a Parula
 Warbler, Black & White Warbler, 2 or 3 Myrtle Warblers,
 several White-throated Sparrows and a Vireo that I
 feel must be the Red-eyed -

Went to Mt. Auburn from 4 to 5. Saw by the large pond in
 N.E. corner, a very noisy King Fisher, and a pair of King Birds.
 The latter were very near me sitting on two white tomb stones,
 Their snow white breasts in upright feathers rivalled the color
 of the marble. Two Flickers were pecking in the grass for

1897-
May 10
(Continued).

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worms. They were quite terrestrial in their habits. The Gray Squirrels are very abundant in the trees. I watched one breaking off the end of small branches and taking them to his big nest. The tree was not bearing in leaf. His nest was very plain in sight. He would run up over the sides and disappear in the centre. He was evidently smoothing off the interior of his home.

May 11th

2m, Heavy rain last yesterday P.m. & during the night
Total This A.m. before breakfast in W's garden I saw two
597m, male Orioles chasing each other, and a female
hopping about on an apple tree. I whizzed up
to Mt. Auburns getting there at 8.30 but there were not
many birds. I saw four Parula Warblers, one pair
in a Hemlock, another in a small willow by the
large pond. They were so tame that I got close up
to them and watched them through my glass as long
as I wanted. A Kingfisher was rattling away
over the pond, and I heard Phoebes singing. In the
same Hemlock as yesterday I saw my Black &
Yellow Warblers and a pair of Parulas. Parulas
one or two Orioles. The most abundant Warbler is
the Myrtle. I saw quite a number in a Norway
Spruce. Returning home I saw in the Walcotts
place a Humming Bird. He was flying about a
Rhus Japonica and came to rest on a bud and
staid there a long time, preening his feathers. He
flew away only when seen by a English Sparrow
his near him. I don't wonder he felt
above such society. The Orioles are
sing in everywhere. This A.m. Mrs. Kettell heard & saw an Oven Bird ^{very many} in the

1897

May 12

-- Cambridge - Mass -

Rainy. Worked at the Herb this A.M. Saw in the willows by the pond, Parula & Black & White Warblers. I am stamping the skins of the Celula. This P.M. helped Geo. in the barn, clean a sofa. The Orioles were singing everywhere. Later as I was writing in the Museum, I heard a most delicious warbling. I went to the window in the small room and saw a Purple Finch sitting on a branch close by and singing beautifully.

May 13

This A.M. while working at the Herb. I walked two or three times over the ground. Clouds heavy with occasional showers. I saw a pair of Warbling Vireos in the willows by the pond and later I saw & heard one singing in the very top of the Gymnocladus in the center of the ground. It was a strong firm warble. Saw a ♂ & two ♀ Purple Finches in the willows and a Tree Toad.

This P.M. as I was writing in the Museum, a Warbling Vireo lit on the Halesia tetraaptera and began peeling off fine shreds of bark till he had filled his bill. Then he flew off. I saw a Yellow Warbler doing the same thing on a tree by the Museum later.

I went up to Mt. Auburn and tramped about but saw little. It was misty. Saw Redstart, Black & Yellow, Parula & Black & White Warblers. Heard a Flicker and Blue Jays calling.

1897

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May 14 -
- Cambridge, Mass. -

Lowering to-day - Worked at Herb. this Am. Type-
wrote the Rev. and worked over my letters
This Am. I saw a pair of Rose-breasted Grosbeaks
in Will's gardens among the elms and in the lawn.
I saw them first and admired the beauty of
the male. I heard him sing long - At one
time he had a twig in his mouth and I left
him singing. I also saw a pair in
Dr. Wyman's garden with Mr. Kettell.

May 15 Cambridge

13m This morning, I walked to the Willows Belmont with
Total Gladys Gilman & a little group of friends. It has been a
6/10 m. gorgeous day - On the estate opp. to old Fayson
Place I saw a Parula and on the crest of
the slope going down to the meadow beyond I
saw four Kingbirds by the road playing about and
love making. It was a pretty sight. Just after
that too I saw a Yellow-throated Vireo. He
was a beauty. What a beautiful throat and
breast he has - He was singing well. I
saw two others later on. I presume they are
common now. Just the willows on Concord
Ave. the air was filled with the murmur of
the Bobolinks. I didn't see very many
other birds. Black & White Creepers were plenty
I saw a Catbird. He was in full song as he
sat on a bush quite near. In a bushy
pasture off Concord Ave. South side. East of Mr.
Brown's, I traced after some work a pair of Prairie
Warblers by their note. Pretty birds they are. Home where
I heard an Oven Bird at the Willows. This P.M. went to Mt.
Auburn, but saw nothing worth speaking of.

- May 16 - 1897 -

- Cambridge-Mass. -

9 m. This Am. Soc. I wheeled up to the Willows
 Total Belmont. In the woods opp the Reservation
 6 19 m. we followed up for some time an Oven Bird
 that was singing loudly but he was shy
 and although I saw him two or three
 times flying away for a time, I couldn't
 get a good sight of him. In the
 willows I began first introduction to
 a Maryland Yellowthroat. It was a
 beautiful sight to see the little fellow
 sitting about with his black marks
 on his cheeks. How quickly I knew
 him. I saw another one on Marsh St.
 at the corner of Marsh St. we saw a
 pair of Chestnut-sided Warblers. They
 were either so tame or so much engaged
 in love-making that they got within a
 few paces of us and we could observe
 all their beautiful colors finely.
 We also saw at the same spot some
 Cedar birds, and a ♂ Purple Finch sat
 on the top of a small tree and sang to
 us for nearly 5 min. with but slight
 interruptions. It was quite a treat.
 I heard but didn't see a Nashville
 Warbler - I saw a ♂ Chewink and got
 within reaching distance of him. He
 was in elegant plumage. In the
 willows, we saw a very tame Veery
 and got all his markings perfectly.
 His only note was a chuck. Two ^{Black} Ducks
 passed over our heads near Brown's house -

May 17-1897

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Cambridge

Rainy Threatening. No birding today - with a chance.

May 18 Cambridge

12 m This morning I started off alone for Waverly & the
Total Willows. Just beyond the Meadows Lake meadow in
63/1 m Waverly in the wood, I had a nice view of a
Red-eyed Vireo singing. I went on and entered
the wood off the Reservoir, where 2 days ago I
heard the Oven Bird. I took my wheel with
me and left it under the trees. The Oven
Bird was there singing his impetuous song.
In 3/4 hr I tracked him, walking slowly, crawl-
ing, sitting down even in the look out for the
direction of the pervading sound. Sometimes he
seemed very close and his notes filled the air
all about me but I could not see him. Once
or twice I caught a glimpse of a phantom
shadow gliding away from where I had last
heard the song. At last he was so near
I felt sure, that I crept cautiously a little
way on and after peering for some time
at the branches I found the little bird
sitting perfectly still on a branch some
15 ft above the ground and a little
way in front of me. I put my glass on
him and as he pushed forth his song
I saw him open & shut his bill at every
note while his wing trembled as long as
his song lasted. He sang on an overtop
I waited a minute and I counted
22 songs ere he flew away. He had
been singing half a dozen times before I

1877
May 18

Since then. During all this time he only once stirred, and that was when he changed a back view to a side one. He threw his head up into the air whenever he sang. It was a great treat. I then went on to the willows, where I saw Kinglets & Yellowthroats, Chestnut-sided Warblers, &c. A Wren was singing most sweetly all the time I was there.

Bobolinks and Red-wings were predominant.

I forgot to say that while searching for the Green Bird I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo - He flew out into an opening, showed himself for a few seconds, called particular attention to his black mandibles and then disappeared. Home by 1230 -

To bed in this P.M. Did some type-writing. Had a nice letter from Bill - He is settled in his Umbagog camp. He had found a Whistler's nest with 14 eggs!!

May 19 - Cambridge

17 1/2 m This A.M. did some work at the Gray Herb. and
Total some type-writing. This afternoon I walked over
64 3/2 m to the Arboretum and spent a delightful
2 1/2 hr with C. E. Faxon! He walked over
the grounds which are looking superbly now - Saw a
male Indigo Bird in full song - I got very close
to him. The Faxon says a pair of Chats are on the
grounds, and Golden-winged Warblers are common.
Saw E. Faxon at the Museum -

- 1897 -

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May 20

- Cambridge Mass. -

3 1/2 hr I have given up to-day to Comm. inspection
Total work at the Botanical Museum, hearing Dr.
65 1/2 hr Goodale lecture, seeing the boys at laboratory
work and with Messrs Peabody & Hemenwell. you,
the whole amount. I can't help feeling that
good work is being done right through
and that the boys are getting a good
general knowledge of botany -

May 21st -

2 hr Botanical work & type-writing - Council Meeting of the B.M.
Total at Williams' this evening - Thunder Storm at 6 P.M.

May 22

24 1/2 hr Gloomy day, but rather windy - This A.M. I wheeled over
Total to the Arboretum, and C.E. Faxon walked over the
67 1/2 hr grounds with me to show me the birds. I heard the
note of the Cuckoo, but didn't see him. I caught
a fleeting glance of a Blue Golden-wing. but must
wait another time to get a good sight of him.
We had a fine sight of a White-eyed Vireo who sat
very close to us and sang. I was delighted at
this. He soon flew away and joined a mate.
Indigo Birds were plenty and singing - I saw and
heard this morning 26 species. The difference
between the notes of the *Geothlypis trichas* & *Dendroica*
pennsylvanica is puzzling. I saw a Chewink busily
scratching the leaves. The Field Sparrows were singing
merrily - This P.M. I wheeled up to the Williams.
On the way I saw and heard an Indigo bird.
Saw nothing new. Many Wood Yellowthroats are
abundant - Saw several ♂ & 2 ♀. Heard Prairie
Chickadees & Black Throated Greens -

1897

May 23
Cambridge

Sunday

Very windy day. Wheeler & Mr. Clevens but saw
 that almost no birds there - I watched a Red-
 eyed Vireo singing for some time, and
 a Trebled out to Redstart who was
 uttering a peculiar chirp. Then Ted and
 went up to Hittergill where we saw
 the greenhouses full of cucumber plants
 growing beautifully. This P.M. spent in
 the Museum with Mr. & Mrs. Nettell.
 As I was entering the yard after supper
 I saw a pair of Rose-breasted Grosbeaks
 sitting close together on a branch of the
 willow by the little pond some 5 ft.
 above the water. It was a pretty sight.

May 24

Rainy. Did some type-writing and walking
 about the B's garden which is looking
 beautiful. The Laburnum and Hawthorn
 are out. Heard an Olive-backed Thrush
 and a ~~very~~ ^{very} Lark, and
 caught a glimpse of him. Saw again
 the Grosbeaks. They were very tame. The
 female had a twig in her bill. They
 must be building in the place. Saw
 also by the pond a ♀ Redstart. Good
 sign. Worked at the Gray Herb. on Eric-
 aceae for the Club list. Went to
 Gerald's this evening and looked over
 his Umbelliferae & Ericaceae.
 Had a nice letter from Tupper from
 Dr. Robinson. Rose would be going
 to Mexico -

1897

May 25

Cambridge

Olive-backed Thrush

Threatening day. The ~~bird~~ was singing in the garden this Am. I got a fine sight of him and observed particularly the spots on the upper breast ending abruptly at the very light unmarked upper under parts. Worked at the Herb. this morning & afternoon. This afternoon I heard and saw a Wood Pewee in Delbyman's trees. Went to Ned Rand's this evening and helped him print notices.

May 26

8 in. Clear & A.M. Whirled to the willows, left my wheel at Mr. Total Brown's and spent some hours at the willows and in the 6 1/2 m. field. I saw on Concord Ave. just by the top of the Heights, a pair of Troglodytes aedon, House Wrens. The male was singing beautifully as the two hopped from post to post. Once the male lit on the telegraph wire and flared forth his notes - I sat on the fence and watched and listened for some time - I will append a list of what I saw & heard.

> Colaptes auratus	Quiscalus g. cinereus	> Vireo gilvus
Chaetura pelagica	Spinus tristis	Mniotilta varia
Tyrannus tyrannus	Spizella socialis	Helminthophila ruficapilla
> Contopus virens	Spizella pusilla	Dendroica aestiva
> Empidonax minimus	Melospiza fasciata	> Dendroica virens
Corus americanus	Melospiza georgiana	Geothlypis trichas
Dolichonyx oryzivorus	> Pipilo erythrophthalmus	Ictophaga ruticilla
Agelaius phoeniceus	Passerina cyanea	Galeoscoptes carolinensis
> Sturnella magna	Helidon erythrogaster	Troglodytes aedon
Icterus galbula	> Vireo olivaceus	Turdus fuscescens
Buteo lineatus	-----	Merula migratoria

32 species -

Those checked I only heard.

Red-shouldered (Tide W. & axon from my description of bird & note)
I also saw a pair of large Hawks floating over me, & English Sparrows!

- 1897 -

May 27

- Cambridge, Mass -

Rainy day. This morning I spent several hours at the Harvard Museum with Dr. Walter Faxon and Saml Henshaw. I had a nice talk over birds and insects. Mr. Henshaw told me the history of the common Spring Cankerworm. The male, a winged moth, 2 upper wing darker than the others, and the female a wingless larva-like form, come up from the ground in the spring, mate, and after the eggs are deposited, they soon die. The eggs hatch, the larvae, or cankerworms, devour the young leaves, descend to the ground, pass into the pupa state, and so on. The white-winged ant-like creatures that I saw at Mrs. Gray's in her parlor are the White Ants (*Termes flavipes*). They are Neuroptera, and not true ants which are Hymenoptera. They are very destructive in dead wood and have done great damage at the State House. They are abundant in the greenhouses at the Bot. Garden. This P.M. I spent in the Museum with Dr. Faxon who wanted to examine the Seaside Finches. He heard an Olive-backed Thrush in the garden. He is the same bird I saw last Monday & Tuesday and saw well, and supposed was a Veery. Though I noticed the note was different but thought was not in full form.

1897
May 28
(Cambridge)

Light clouds & rains. Three times to day have I been in W's garden watching & listening to the Olive-backed Thrush. I have seen him finely and have taken in all his points. I notice the more conspicuous markings on the breast and the light eyering. His song is a delicate one, a few rolling bars on the same key and then a few on a higher key, quite the reverse of the rolling and descending notes of the Veery.

May 29

5 m.
Total
69 6 1/2 m.

No Olive-backed Thrush to-day. Twice I have walked carefully over the garden, watching and listening, once in the A.M. and in the P.M. He must have gone at last after a five day's rest. Whined a little. Charlie left this noon. I have received a plate of Robinsonella from Roe. It is well done. It is called R. Lindeniana. Roe sent me a pretty photo. of his little girl, Jas. Goldie of Euclid, Ont. has sent me a complimentary copy of the diary of his father, John Goldie for whom Aspidium Goldianum was named.

May 30 Cambridge Sunday.

9 m. Sunny. This A.M. Mr. Kettell & I wheeled up Concord Ave. to the Willows
Total and had a nice morning observing the birds. We saw & heard 30 sps. I
70 5 1/2 m. saw nothing new, though I hoped to find a Black-poll. Haven't seen one yet.

I offered a list. This P.M. I drove up to Mt. Auburn with Mary L., & Geo.

Coccyzus sps.	Icterus galbula	Vireo gilvus
Colaptes auratus	Quiscalus g. aeneus	Vireo flavifrons
Chaetura pelagica	Spinus tristis	Helminthophila ruficapilla
Tyrannus tyrannus	Spizella socialis	Dendroica aestiva
Contopus virens	Spizella pusilla	Dendroica virens
Empidonax minimus	Melospiza fasciata	Dendroica discolor
Corvus americanus	Melospiza georgiana	Geothlypis trichas
Dolichonyx oryzivorus	Passerina cyanea	Setophaga ruticilla
Agelaius phoeniceus	Chelidon erythrogaster	Harporhynchus rufus
Sturnella magna	Vireo olivaceus	Junco fuscescens
		Mniotilta migratoria 30.

1897
- May 31 -
Cambridge

Decoration Day

Rainy - Went to Boston and saw the parade & dedication of the Shaw Memorial from a window corner of Beacon & Park Sts. Got very tired. It was a fine sight -

- June 1 -

To Boston this morning on business. Mr. Churchill gave me the labels to his 1896 plants - I have distributed a good many this evening.

June 2

7 m.
Total
7 12 1/2 m.

Very busy today over Mr. Churchill's plants, and other Clubwork at the Herbarium. Went to Mt. Auburn and walked about for an hour. Saw little. The Redstarts were very numerous and active. I sat and watched a *Contopus virens* singing on a dead branch for some time. His note was very liquid. A pair of Cedarbirds were billing on a bough nearby in the most affectionate manner. Twice I saw an English Sparrow see a ♂, once a ♀, with bill full of cankerworms. The birds were but a few feet away ^{on the ground} and with my glass I saw perfectly. One of them dropped one or two of the worms and I went and saw them. The bird flew off with the worms presumably to their nests. I also saw an English near by on an elm picking off worms from the leaves and two or three times he tried to catch some cankerworms that were hanging two or three feet from the leaves. He tried without much success to pose in the air hummingbird fashion -

1897
June 3
~ Cambridge, Mass. ~

Threatening weather - Worked most all day on Mr. Churchill's 1896 plants -

~ June 4 - 1897 Cambridge ~

Im. | Worked in my herb. a good deal. Wheeled some.
Total | Went over Mt. Auburn - Saw a Heron and had a
719 1/2 | good view of him - The Red-starts were abundant.
The males were all not in the full adult-plumage, and were singing vigorously. Saw a Mr. & Mrs. Brewer and watched them as he fed. A Redstart hopped down into the path in front of me, and came to within some ordinary spaces of me. I enjoyed his friendly actions. R. T. Jackson dined with us and was very enthusiastic over my seedling collection.

~ June 5 - Cambridge -

This A.M. worked over plants - This P.M. Geo. & I went over the warship Massachusetts anchored in the harbor - It was a grand sight - The 4 inch guns carry 13 miles - The ship was bristling with galling guns

June 6 Cambridge -

This morning I took the train to Belmont and went to Mr. Hoffmann's. In his yard in an apple tree a pair of yellow-throated vireos have a nest - The female is so tame that she eats ants from the fingers and even fetches on its tongue, and she takes food from between the lips. Dr. W. Saxon was there, and I saw him call the bird from off the nest and feed it from his fingers and from between his lips - It was a most extraordinary sight. One three then

1897
June 6

walked up to the height of the Green Orchard
and saw a heart pine thing - I saw a
rusty Flycatcher was flying from tree to
tree uttering a sharp call. I had a
splendid sight of him of the sulphur-
yellow belly and the rufous tail. There
were scolding and warbling, a Brown
Thrasher was singing most times close
by and a Scarlet Tanager was uttering
his harsh song from a deep brown tree.
He was a gorgeous bird in magnificent
plumage - I never saw a finer sight -
We left Mr. Hoffmann of the Orchard and
walked along to Burlington through the woods.
Dr. Fayon showed me some nests, a Yellow-
billed Cuckoo's on one of them. - I saw
a Yellow-billed fly from one tree to another.
His note was like what I have heard
so much of late round us. Dr. Fayon it is
the Yellow-billed - I saw a nest full of young
of the Black & White Warbler with the two birds
flying around. Saw a Cedar Bird on her nest,
a King-bird's nest, Chippy on her nest of young,
a Red-Start's nest, and the cream of all,
among a bunch of Filicoides a nest with
5 eggs and sitting on it a ♀ Blue Golden Winged
Warbler. Dr. Fayon had never found the nest before
and had never seen the ♀ bird - I also saw and
heard a Vesper Sparrow, and Cowbirds, and
a Downy Woodpecker - Got home by 1:25 -
Drove to Newton this P.M. I appended a list
of what I saw this morning.

- 1 *Coccyzus americanus*. saw it in flight - Singing. Saw nest.
 1 *Downy pubescens*. on a tree trunk. I cutted noticed. Singing.
 1 *Colaptes auratus*. saw it in flight. side t.
 several *Chaetura pelagica* " " " " chattering.
 " *Tyrannus tyrannus*. perching & in flight. " Saw nest
 1 *Myiarchus crinitus* ♂ flying from tree to tree - calling.
 several *Contopus virens*. heard singing.
 " *Empidonax minimus* " calling.
 " *Corvus americanus*. flying -
 " *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*. perching. flying and singing.
 2 *Molothrus ater*. flying & singing.
 several *Agelaius phoeniceus*. flying -
 " *Icterus galbula* " & singing.
 1 *Procaetes gramineus* perching & "
 several *Spizella socialis* " and on nest with young.
 " *Spizella pusilla* heard singing.
 " *Melospiza fasciata* " "
 " *Passerina cyanea* perching, flying & singing. Saw nest.
 1 *Piranga erythromelas* " hopping about & singing.
 1 *Chelidon erythrogaster* flying.
 1 *Ampelis cedrorum* sitting on nest.
 several *Vireo olivaceus* flying & singing.
 2 *Vireo flavifrons* hopping about " and sitting on nest
 2 *Mniotilta varia* " " their nest of young.
 1 *Helminthophila chrysoptera* ♀ on nest with 5 eggs - Flying about.
 1 *Helminthophila ruficapilla*. heard singing -
 several *Dendroica aestiva* heard singing
 1 *Dendroica pensylvanica* " "
 several *Dendroica virens* flying & singing.
 1 *Geothlypis trichas*. heard singing.
 several *Setophaga ruticilla*. perching & singing & flying.
 1 *Harporhynchus rufus* heard in full song. Perching.
 few *Troglodytes aedon*. perching & singing & flying -
 " *Melospiza migratoria* "

1897
June 7
- Cambridge, Mass. -

Geo. has given me a list of dates of bloom
of some trees on his place -

	1894	-	1895	-	1896
Willow	Apr. 25	-	May 2	-	Apr. 30
Early Cherry	" 26	-	" 5	-	-
Apple	-	-	" 8	-	May 9
Locust	June 1	-	June 1	-	May 27
Bass	" 22	-	" 24	-	-

Errands in Boston & Newton -

June 8 - Cambridge -

Cloudy as usual - We have had no sun for
over a week - Worked some at the Gray
Herb. to-day - Saw Dr. Robinson after his
visit in Taffrey - My pamphlets are
filed, letters filed and herb. in good
order. Some mounting must remain over.

June 9

Went by train this Am. in the rain to Concord
to see Mary, Geo & Helen. Pleasant time
Rain, rain. Called on the Buttricks
who gave me a warm welcome
Heard & saw Chubbs, Wrens & Rensselaers, Meadow
Lark, ~~White-bellied~~ ^{Save} Sparrows, Red-winged B.,
Grackles, Chipping, Robins. Return to
Boston by 3 P.M. and called on Col. Jacobs
at Yung's. Had a very pleasant talk
with him - The Save Sparrows were by Concord River -

June 10

Rain in torrents - Mounted plants to-day.

1877
June 11
- Cambridge, Mass. -

(3 m. Bright sunny day at last! To Boston. Called
Total on Mr. Davenport & Churchill. Saw in Dr.
72 1/2 m. Wymann's yard a Yellow-billed Cuckoo. Had
a fine view of him through a glass and
observed his yellow lower mandible and
the markings on the tail. Saw in the
same place a Yellow Warbler's nest.
Worked at the Gray Herb.

June 12

6 m. Worked at Gray Herb. and mounted plants
Total in my own herb.
72 1/2 m.

June 13 -

2 m. Went to Bot. Garden this A.M. and talked with
Total Mr. Cameron about *Artemisia annua* & *Abrotanum*
730 1/2 m. and *Rosa rugosa alba* etc. for Anna & Anna -
Went to Newton with Mr. Stebbins, D.M. - Run in garden.

June 14 -

Spent a good deal of the day with George in Boston

June 15

21 m. Fine day, shower in the late P.M. Whiled up to M.
Total Cambridge and met George. Put my wheel on the train
75 1/2 m. and got off at Concord. Geo. got his wheel at the
Thoreau House, and we first rode about 1/2 m. north
on the Lowell Road to see 3 boxes of Purple Martin
birds. Before getting there I saw a fine one, a
male on the top of the upright guard that is
lowered across the road on the Lowell R.R. The bird
was stretching his wings and flexing his feathers
and it was a pretty sight. In the boxes were a
good many pair of Martins and English Sparrows.
The latter as quarrelsome as usual. The male

1897
June 13
Cambridge

Martin is a beautiful bird, while with are
familiar sight. He noticed them coming
and going in some time. Returning we
noted a large number in the town on the
Lexington Road, where there is a high sand
bank with stretches of clay above. Here in
we first saw 95 holes occupied by the
Bank Swallows who were busily engaged in
flying back and forth feeding their young. I
noticed particularly their small size, white
throat and gray breast band. We rode home
on Concord Ave. and struck off to E. Lexington
& Burlington. The birds were numerous and
many and we saw 31 species. We passed
another colony of Bank Swallows by the road. A
Bob-white was calling in a meadow and in
one wood the Oven Bird was numerous and
very loud. A vesper sparrow flew before us showing
their white outer tail feathers, and the sweet
clear whistle of the Meadow Lark rose from
a neighboring field. It was a pretty ride.

<i>Colinus virginianus</i>	<i>Sturnella magna</i>	<i>Clivicola riparia</i>
<i>Coccyzus erythrophthalmus</i>	<i>Icterus galbula</i>	<i>Vireo olivaceus</i>
<i>Colaptes auratus</i>	<i>Quiscalus g. cinereus</i>	<i>Vireo gilvus</i>
<i>Chaetura pelagica</i>	<i>Spinus tristis</i>	<i>Dendroica aestiva</i>
<i>Tyrannus tyrannus</i>	<i>Poocaelio gramineus</i>	<i>Sciurus auricapillus</i>
Wood Pewee (<i>Contopus virens</i>)	<i>Spizella socialis</i>	<i>Geothlypis trichas</i>
<i>Empidonax minimus</i>	<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>	<i>Setophaga ruticilla</i>
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	<i>Pipilo erythrophthalmus</i>	<i>Harporhynchus rufus</i>
<i>Dolichonyx oryzivorus</i>	<i>Progne subis</i>	<i>Merula migratoria</i>
<i>Molothrus ater</i> ♀	<i>Chelidon erythrogaster</i>	<i>Sialia sialis</i>
<i>Agelaius phoeniceus</i>	<i>Turkeyvulture bicolor</i>	

1897

153

June 16

- Cambridge Mass -

7 m
Total
758 1/2 m.

Fine, clear day. Spent today doing lots of odds & ends. Put a package of Mex. plants into the mounting box, went twice to the herbarium (Gray) wheeled down to Dr. Winn's to return Nansen's "Farthest North" & Mr. Smith who has been at the Herbarium since Nov. working up his Central Amer. collections, dined with us, and spent the evening. I had a pleasant letter from Mr. Owen.

- June 17.

Worked all day on my accounts. Will Brewster returned today. I have called on him, but he was not.

- June 18 Cambridge -

Saw Will this A.M. & P.M. He had a rainy time of it at Lake Umbagog, but still he see a great deal. He brought home a good many nests in stumps and trunks. One acquisition was a pair of *Picoides americanus* with nest in a Red Spruce and two eggs. Went to town this morning.

- June 19 -

Helped Will this morning & afternoon in the Museum. Wrote letters, copied notes, sorted eggs &c. Dr. Robinson called this evening and looked over some of my plants.

- June 20 - Sunday -

Went to Boston this P.M. and called on Aunt Anna. We go to Whitefield about July 3.

1898
 July 21
 - Cambridge Mass. -

Glorious day - took some books to Mac-
 Namee to bind. Went to the Gray
 Herbarium where Dr. Robinson went
 over with me my Lecheas which
 have been at the herbarium a long
 while. This P.M. I analyzed a
 number of birds at the Museum -
 Called on Will this evening - We are going
 to Concord to-morrow for the day -

June 22

A delightful day at Concord with Will Brewster
 We took the train to Concord reaching there at 10.05.
 Drove to the Buttricks where we made a very pleasant
 call. Rowed down the river in Mr's boat to Ball's
 Hill. The breeze was cool, the birds abundant
 on the shores, meadows, and over the water.
 Nature never looked fresher & greener. All the
 four species of Swallows were flitting over
 the water each in its own characteristic
 way. Will drew my attention to all the points
 as he did to those of many others. The
 Kingbirds were very abundant, busily chasing
 insects, and at times diving down and
 striking the head into the water and
 rebounding into the air again. Four
 Green Herons flew at different times over
 the river, one very near us. At one
 time a pair of Mourning Doves flew over us
 with straight, swift, strong flight. They re-
 sembled the flight of a pigeon very much.
 Afterwards at Ball's Hill we saw two more.

1897
June 22

155

W. showed me the nest of the Dove and I climbed up and examined it. The young had flown. It was in a White Pine some 10 ft. from the ground, and close to the trunk. At one place on the river, we heard the song of a rare bird, the Orchard Oriole, and soon he appeared on a branch. He was an immature bird, but W. says there is scarcely any doubt that it was the bird. The song was unmistakable and resembled much that of the Purple Finch. On our return the bird was singing a more oriole-like note. After a pleasant lunch at the cabin we walked over the place and I saw all the improvements made since I was last there. It is astonishing the number of trees, shrubs and smaller herbaceous plants that have been introduced into the place. They are all our native plants, among them *Andromeda polifolia*, *Kalmia glauca*, *Ledum Californicum*, *Cypripedium acaule*, *Larix Americana*, &c. &c. There are splendid White Pines there one over 100 ft high. Three Red Pines are native there, and a number of *Pinus rigida*. We heard a good many birds on the place though we did not see very many. The Chestnut-sided Warblers are abundant singing what W. calls their summer-song not so strong as their spring note. Pine Warblers were warbling in the Pines, and we heard the cry and chatter of a Hairy Woodpecker, but unfortunately couldn't see him. As we landed

1897
June 22

near the cabin and approached the building
 we saw a Partridge with a covey of half
 grown young. She uttered a whistling
 alarm, and the young scattered quickly
 partly running, partly flying. He ran to
 the spot, and the old bird turned and
 came at us with ruff extended and
 wings spread. It was a fine sight.
 She got within 4 or 5 ft. of us and then
 tried to draw us away by tumbling
 about in the opposite direction from
 that which her young had taken.
 Soon she disappeared - I wouldn't have
 missed the sight for anything. We
 had a most delightful trip back to Concord.
 A Bittern was "pumping" in the meadow
 and the Red-winged Blackbirds were quarrelling
 with the Grackles, while in the distance
 a Kingbird was driving a Crow. The
 Grackles hunt for the Red-wings' eggs, and
 the Red-wings hunt it. I peeped into
 a Kingbird's nest in a shrub near the
 bank and saw one beautifully-marked
 egg. A Flicker flew out of a hole in an
 old stump hanging over the water and the
 Bobolinks were singing their rollicking songs to
 their maids. In the path near the
 cabin we saw a Star-nosed Mole rooting
 about, and scratching for worms. We got
 close to him and even stooped over him
 and examined him and felt his smooth

1897
June 22

157

sheek coat. It is unusual to see them out in the day time. *Sisyrinchium Atlanticum* was abundant in flower everywhere, and in one place, *Helianthemum* was in full bloom giving a yellow color to the ground. *Carex oligosperma* with its fine waving leaves covers one of the bogs not far from the cabin. We took the Lowell train home reaching the home by 6.45 P.M.

I append a list of what we saw & heard.

<i>Botaurus lentiginosus</i>	<i>Icterus galbula</i>	<i>Dendroica virens</i>
<i>Ardea virescens</i>	<i>Quiscalus g. cinereus</i>	<i>Dendroica vigorsii</i>
<i>Colinus virginianus</i>	<i>Carpodacus purpureus</i>	<i>Sciurus auricapillus</i>
<i>Bonasa umbellus</i>	<i>Spinus tristis</i>	<i>Geothlypis trichas</i>
<i>Leucidura macroura</i>	<i>Pooecetes gramineus</i>	<i>Setophaga ruticilla</i>
<i>Coccyzus americanus</i>	<i>Spizella socialis</i>	<i>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</i>
<i>Coccyzus erythrophthalmus</i>	<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>	<i>Parus atricapillus</i>
<i>Dryobates villosus</i>	<i>Melospiza georgiana</i>	<i>Turdus fuscescens</i>
<i>Dryobates pubescens</i>	<i>Habia ludoviciana</i>	<i>Merula migratoria</i>
<i>Colaptes auratus</i>	<i>Piranga erythromelas</i>	
<i>Chaetura pelagica</i>	<i>Progne subis</i>	
<i>Tyrannus tyrannus</i>	<i>Petrochelidon lunifrons</i>	
<i>Agelaius phoeniceus</i>	<i>Chelidon erythrogaster</i>	
<i>Contopus virens</i>	<i>Tachycineta bicolor</i>	
<i>Empidonax minimus</i>	<i>Clivicola riparia</i>	
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	<i>Ampelis cedrorum</i>	
<i>Dolichonyx oryzivorus</i>	<i>Vireo olivaceus</i>	
<i>Agelaius phoeniceus</i>	<i>Vireo flavifrons</i>	
<i>Sturnella magna</i>	<i>Dendroica aestiva</i>	
<i>Icterus spurius</i>	<i>Dendroica pennsylvanica</i>	

49 species.

1897

June 23

- Cambridge, Mass -

5½ mi. Reddard, Purdie & Dr. Robinson called
 Total This evening -

764 mi.

June 24

2½ mi. Busy at home this A.M. Helped Will in
 Total the Museum this afternoon type writing &c

766½ mi.

4½ mi.

Total

771 mi.

Hot day. Worked in the Museum with Will to-day
 Wheelis twice to the Sq. Heavy shower this A.M.

June 26.

2 mi. Worked to-day in the Museum -
 773 mi.

June 27

This A.M. Mr. Purdie & I took a walk to
 Fresh Pond Swamps. In the Cut-tails
 by the Glacialis and across the Fitchburg
 R.R. the air was filled with the
 bubbling songs of the Long-billed Marsh
 Wrens - I saw one bird fly a short
 way over the top of the Cut-tails and
 drop out of sight in a minute.
 The notes reminded me of those of the
 House Wren. They have a strong family
 resemblance. The birds were very abundant.
 We saw Swamp Sparrows, 2 Green Herons
 Goldfinches &c! I think I never saw so
 many English Sparrows as were on the tracks
 of the Fitchburg R.R. They were on the ground
 and on the freight cars. The Wren raises
 my number of birds this year to 89 -

1897
June 28
Cambridge, Mass.

Saw Will off in the 10 A.M. train for N.Y.
Spent the rest of the morning doing errands. Took
the 1.18 P.M. for Readville and spent the rest
of the day with DeKennedy and his family.
I had a delightful time. Home by 10.30.

June 29, Cambridge.

57m. | Busy to-day getting ready to go to Whitefield
Total | I have arranged the Club mounting with Miss
778m. | Anderson, and she will keep on during the
summer. She will also mount some of my
own plants. Letter to-day from C.B. Lloyd sends
a *Trifolium reflexum* from Kentucky -

June 30 - Cambridge

Very heavy shower early A.M. Went to Boston
and called on E.F. Williams in regard to
Fernald's taking charge of the Park Herb. and
seeing to having it mounted. \$200 is appro-
priated by the Commissioners for this purpose.
We are nearly ready to leave Cambridge.

July 1 - Cambridge.

3m. | Spent the day finishing up our preparations for the summer.
Total | Fernald agrees to take charge of the Park plants -
781m. |

July 2 -
Whitefield, N.H.

Here we are again. We had a pleasant ride
from Boston 9.30 A.M. and reached Whitefield at 4.08 P.M.
Aunt welcomed us and we are settled in the East room
over the diningroom. Saw & heard - White-throated, Robins, Hermit
Thrush, Chiffchaffs, Song Sparrows, Vesper Sparrows, White-throated Sparrows, Gold
Finches, Barn Swallows, Red-eyed Vireos, Crows, Kingbirds, Marsh
Hawk, flying over the meadows low down, circling round, larger than
Cuckers. To my eye the under parts of the wings were uniform light except the

13 sps.

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- Whitefield, N.H. -

Bonasa
umbellus

Beautiful day - I have felt tired to-day but have taken short strolls morning and afternoon. As soon as I awoke this morning the Hermit Thrushes & Redbody Birds were singing hard, with the Song Sparrows joining in. A Chebee was calling across the road - I saw him afterward. After breakfast I went into the woods N.E. of the house. Redstarts were abundant. Also Red-eyed Vireos. I saw 2 or 3 Hermit Thrushes. I flushed a Partridge with young. They were little fellows and they scrambled off very quickly vanishing in their peculiar way while the old hen crawled slowly off crying. She was not as demonstrative as the Concord bird. I also saw a Black-billed Cuckoo and a Canadian Warbler. I had short views of both. I saw the warbler's yellow under parts with the necklace of black spots. Vegetation is backward - Linnaea is in full flower. Senecio aureus lanceolatus is beautifully yellow and abundant. This P.M. I went to the field S.E. of the house. Vesper Sparrows, Song Sparrows were there. Heard a Phoebe. This evening walked up the road hatching off by Macmillan's. Saw a White-throat very near. also 2 Nighthawks. New bird to-day: - Phoebe, Chebee, Warbling Vireo. Canadian Warbler, Nighthawk, Swift, Black-billed Cuckoo. Redstarts, Maryland Yellowthroat: Oven Bird: Partridge: Black-throated Green

12 sps
Total
25.

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July 4
- Whitefield, N.H. -

Clear, hot day - This morning I went into the woods west of the house where I have collected so many seedlings and observed the birds.

I found first a fine male Purple Finch and *Dendroica* there in the woods I came on a pair of *maculosa* Magnolia Warblers. The female was much disturbed and kept chirping and flying restlessly about. The male in brilliant plumage was singing constantly. I saw one young one as it flitted away on the ground. The female part of the time had an insect in her bill. A Junco peered at me through the branches, and high in the trees Redstarts was singing. Further off the Hermit Thrush was beautifully melodious. Oven Birds were crying I see, I see, I see, I see, I see, and a *Helminthophila* Nashville Warbler was uttering his pretty note near by. Chickadees were hopping about from branch to branch, and Song & vesper Sparrows were chanting their notes in the meadow. Harry showed me the nest of the Grass Finch, hidden in the grass. It contained 4 eggs. Gold Finches are very abundant everywhere. This afternoon I strolled up the road and, in the road & field off. Meantime I saw Cedar Bird, Yellow-rumped & Chestnut-sided Warblers & Flickers. Mr. F.B. Spaulding of Lancaster called on his wheel before tea. I had written to him from Cambridge. He is a good ornithologist and I shall go over to see him next Sunday. He showed me Traill's Flycatcher by the road, much like but bigger than the least: New Birds to-day Flickers, Magnolia, Nashville, Yellow-rumped & Chestnut-sided Warblers, Chickadees Cedar Birds. Purple Finch: Traill's Flycatcher; Juncos. 10 sps. Total 35.

July 5. 1897.

Whitfield N.H.

A perfect scorcher! 94 in the shade on the piazza in the P.M. This Am. M. Doring and I went into the woods S.W. of the house. It was so hot that the birds were quite still. I first heard & saw in the tall tree tops some Black-throated Green Warblers.

Sylvania Then we came upon a number of Canadian *Canadensis* Warblers and I had a fine view of them and observed the markings perfectly. The black sides of the neck and the necklace of black spots on the breast were beautiful. We also saw a Black & *Troglodytes* White Creeper our first view of this bird here. A *hyemalis* Winter Wren was warbling in one place but we could not get a sight of him in the dense tangle of brush wood and bushes. I think I never heard a more beautiful note. The note was so great that I was quite overcome by it, and had difficulty in getting back. I lay some during the P.M. and recovered, though I still feel the effects. It was too hot even to have lights and we sat on the piazza in the evening. New birds to-day.

Winter Wren, Black & White Creeper, Whip-poor-will Hawk sailing over the low bushes, I noticed that his wings seemed white upon above, and he had a conspicuous white band near the end of the tail. 4. Total. 39.

July 6.

Hot day with much thunder & lightning. There were many showers about us, and in the late P.M. evening we had considerable rain. I kept at home reading and type-writing. In the P.M. some Traill's Flycatchers were flying about & catching insects and lighting on the fence by the house and on the piazza rail. They were very brown above - Tanager are tame and light on the piazza. P.M. flying high. New birds 1 - Total, 40.

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July 7
~ Whitefield, N.H. ~

Another scacher! This A.M. I strolled up the ^{road} a little beyond Mr. MacIntosh and entered the woods here & there. I think I have got the note of the Magnolia Warbler well now. He was singing a good deal in the woods and I got a sight of him and then listened carefully to his notes. To my mind it goes thus: -
 Chee, Chee, chee, chee, ee, The first three notes on the same scale, the fourth higher and strongly accented, and the last about on the scale of the first ones. In one bit of woods I started up a pair of Hermit Thrushes, one of them with an insect in his bill. They flew about me, nervously chipping and I had a rare opportunity to study their markings, and observe the wagging of the tail characteristic of this species. I did not attempt to find the nest of young ones, and when I left the birds quieted down and soon I heard the liquid flute-notes of the happy father. I saw a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher and noticed the predominant yellow of the under parts. A Flicker started up and lit on a branch by, uttering his loud kee-ye. A Broad-winged Hawk flew over my head and Chickadees hopped about among the branches. The Flycatcher was uttering his characteristic notes, confirming the species. The Petrochelidon Save Swallows have taken possession of Mr. MacIntosh's barn and I got close up and with my glass I could see the birds lighting on the side of the wall under the eaves with bill full of mud and then moved it into the partly formed nest. Each little rounded prominence on the wall was bill-full of mud. I was so very near the birds that I could see their actions and their

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July
- Whitefield, N.H. -

markings perfectly. The whitish forehead, chestnut throat and rufous upper tail coverts are most prominent characters. The Kingbirds that are all the time in the Apple Orchard opp. the house have a nest in one of the apple trees and twice to-day I saw one of the birds on the nest. *Senecio aureus* var. *laevis* is in fine flower now in every wet place. It lines the roadsides. *Erycin philadelphicus* is very abundant also. This P.M. I rested and read & wrote - Heat intense.

New birds to-day, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, Broad-winged Hawk. 2 - Total 42.

July 8 - Whitefield -

So intensely hot that I have hardly stirred from the house. This morning I strolled down the hill, visited the nest of the Vesper Sparrow and found the eggs still unhatched. I kept on to the woods where the Nashville Warbler is always singing and after a long hunt I caught a short, but good glimpse of him. I also saw a Traill's Flycatcher, breast dark, belly yellow. He was uttering a note that much resembled the last two notes of the Wood Pewee. Most of the day I have read and written on the typewriter. I saw no new birds to-day.

July 9 - Whitefield N.H.

Another scorcher. Over 90° through the day. This A.M. Doring & I walked through the fields S.W. of the house to the woods, and walked about along the edge of and sometimes within the woods for some way on Mr. Robbins' place. In one place

1897.
July 9 -
~ Whitefield, N.H. ~

Turdus we started up suddenly a Thrush from her
nest in the grass close to the wood. The nest
contained 3 blue eggs. The bird would not show
herself. It was doubtless the Hermit Thrush
and that bird is so very common, while I have
only now heard the Veery - In a wet place
in the woods, where the sun could shine in
on a little mound, we found a nest with 4
eggs of the White-throated Sparrow. We had fine
views of the two birds as they hopped about us.
The male seems quite unconcerned. The female
did all the chirping - We started a Partridge
with a lot of young, who fled away with a
good deal of noise. I saw a Chestnut-sided
Warbler preening his feathers in the full sun-
light. Wrote & read this pm. This evening Ted
drove his wife & me to the village. This morning
as I looked out of the window at 5 A.M. I saw
a Hummingbird over the bed of junk.

New bird - Hummingbird. 1 - Total 43 -

- July 10 -

This morning opened as hot as ever but in
the middle of the morning a breeze sprang up
and the day has been cool and windy. We had a
smart shower between 1 & 2. I spent a couple
of hours this morning in the woods N.E. of the house.
A pair of Juncos greeted me in one place with a
good deal of anxiety. It was by a Red Spruce and
the birds hopped about almost within my reach. I could
not find the nest. Once a Magnolia Warbler lit
on the tree close to them, and one of the Juncos

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July 10
Whitefield, N.H. -

darted at him and drove him off very quickly. *Sciurus* In an open spot where a clearing had been *aureicapillus* made, a bird darted up from my very feet. I looked down, and there almost under my feet was a nest with 4 white speckled eggs. Soon a pair of birds began to flit anxiously about and I recognized them as the Golden-crowned Thrush. The rufous line down the middle of the crown was very visible. I shall visit the nest again. Wrote & read this P.M. M. & I walked this evening beyond Dodge's.

- July 11. Whitefield -

Clear day with light breeze. This morning I read and wrote. This afternoon Fred drove Mr. D. & me to Lancaster to F. B. Spaulding's. He took us into his house and showed us his collection of nests & eggs. Then we four started off and drove a good mile beyond Lancaster centre to a Mr. Freeman's, where we put up the horses and buckboard and started through the fields for the woods. Savanna Sparrows were singing everywhere about us, their little grasshopper-like notes and we saw them flying about over the grass. We occasionally got a good sight of one as he lit on a rock, bush or fence rail. As we were drawing near the woods, suddenly Fred cried out, Deer, deer! and sure enough on the slope ahead of us among some burnt stumps, were standing two beautiful deer with ears erect, gazing at

Ammodramus
sandwichensis
savanna

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July 11
- Whitefield, N.H. -

us. It was a glorious sight. They were about 450 ft. from us and we had a fine view of them with our glasses.

They soon turned about, and gracefully trotted off into the woods. It was my first sight and I shall never forget it. We then entered a *Pinus borealis* woods and Mr. Spaulding took us first

to see a pair of Olive-sided Flycatchers inhabiting a piece of boggy land. It was an ideal spot with its tall spruces & firs, with many bog and plenty of dead trees for perches for these birds. They allowed us to get near and we watched them a good while as they dived about for insects and keep uttering their anxious, scolding note, showing their nest was near. Mr. Spaulding has tried hard to find the nest, but so far in vain. We saw some Yellow-bellied Flycatchers and were shown a spot among the roots of an upturned tree in the rich bog where one had had a nest. Once we

Sphyrapicus saw a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker flying from tree to various tree, my first sight of the bird! Black-throated Green Warblers were singing in the high trees and we heard several times the Black-throated Blue. Once I had a good sight of one close by. We hoped to see a Solitary Vireo but the young have flown and though we saw two nests, we didn't see the birds. *Pyrola rotundifolia* was abundant in flower. I saw fruiting *Trillium erectum*, *Sambucus pubens*, in the wet places. The Golden Foxglove, *Chrysosplenium*, was abundant. We heard Maryland Yellowthroats and

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July 11

Whitefield, N.H.

a Nashville Warbler. Return up through the field to the road, the Savanna Sparrows were chirping, and a Night Hawk was uttering his peent. peent above us - at intervals on closed wing he would swoop down for a distance and as he rapidly curved up, that strange, loud booming was heard that I have read of. I was astonished at the loud noise. It is the wind whizzing through the primaries. We resumed our seats in the buckboard and first drove the Spauld's into home and then came back to Whitefield. It was a glorious moon light night and a most delightful drive. The only incident on the way was the fight of 3 skunks playing in the road in front of us in one place - They went into the bushes as we approached and let us by in safety. We reached home by about 9.30 P.M.

New birds. Blue bird. Blue-sided Flycatcher. Yellow-bellied Sapsucker, Savanna Sparrow all in Lancaster - 4 - Total. 47.

- July 12 - Whitefield, N.H. -

A cloudy, threatening day, light showers at intervals. This afternoon it poured. This morning I strolled over the wood N.E. of the house and visited my Oven Bird's nest. I approached it cautiously within some 6 feet. The bird was sitting on it and with my glass I saw very plainly

*Sciurus
arizonae*

the beautiful creature, crouched close on the eggs in her ~~overhanging~~ nest prettily arched over at the top, with an opening on one side. Her bright eyes were fixed on me and her white breast was in contrast to the surroundings. I left her undisturbed. Birds were very quiet in the woods. I heard the *Dendroica virens* droning note and I saw a pair of Redstarts chipping anxiously about a nest which may be theirs. I shall watch it. This afternoon I took my umbrella and went down to the woods on Mr. Robbins' place to see the Thrush's nest. Carefully as I approached it, the bird flew off when I was 3 or 4 ft. off. I saw the deep rufous tail and recognized the Hermit Thrush. Indeed I have but once heard the Veery this summer here. The nest has still 3 eggs. But the rain had already begun to fall, I had to walk home through very long grass, more than waist high, and I was soaking wet when I reached the house. Still I had a good time.

— July 13. Whitefield N.H. —

Pouring rain all day. I wrote a long letter to F. H. Blackburn on his Handbook. I told him of the mounted Hawk here which I call our Mr. Goshawk. I have finished "Lac vadis" a powerful book. Wrote some on the type-writer. I have been observing the flight & song of the *Geothlypis* families which are

Turdus
a. pallasi

Hylocichla
stictus
tristis

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July 13.

- Whitefield N.H.

very common here. They have the well-known undulating flight. They flap their wings three or four times at the bottom of each curve, beginning just before they reach the lowest part of the loop and ending just as they begin to rise and are a short way up. Then they glide up on the aeroplane and start down on another plane to repeat the operation with their wings.

They sing their song as they are on the upward slope. I have seen a great many crows as they are continually flying by.

- July 14 Whitefield N.H. -

Another rainy day. Clearing in the latter half of the afternoon. I walked down through the pasture to the woods and collected a few plants. We had a most joyous sunset.

Letters from W.W. Bailey & Mrs Owen.

Carex Loeselii, Richard

Carex

Antennaria

} Open pasture. The *Antennaria* has passed its flowering stage and is now a mat of leaves.

Antennaria

} Open woods -

After supper I went out into the back piazza and I saw in the grass near the house a lot of Vesper Sparrows. I never saw so many together. There were about a dozen of them hopping about and showing their white tail feathers. Two Juncos were among them. They seemed to be rejoicing in the sun.

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 - July 15 -
 - Whitefield, N. H. -

This has been an anxious day. We were called up suddenly at 5 o'clock this morning and we found that Anna apparently dying. She was unconscious and breathing with great difficulty. Gradually however she rallied and by her broken words we found that she was in pain. The pain was in different parts of the body and at intervals of a few minutes she had shooting pain that seemed to distress her a good deal. She recovered entirely her consciousness and Dr. Davis & Morrison have both been here. They cannot seem to fathom the cause and tell what the pain is. This afternoon aunt slept for a couple of hours. It seems as if she could get over this now, but she is very weak. This afternoon I drove down to the village with Fred to mail some letters. We went over the Condensed Milk Factory and I was much interested in the process. The milk is first boiled, then mixed with sugar, then put into the huge condenser and boiled again, during which time the water evaporates from the milk and the condensed milk remains. This is put into coolers and then drawn off and put into cans, jars, etc. They also make their own tin cans. I saw today in the bushes a Catbird.

Birds seen today. 1 catbird. Total 48.

- July 16 - Whitefield, N. H. -

A most perfect day. Aunt is better today but very weak. She has slept some during the day. This morning Fred & I took a tramp through the woods west of the house. We saw & heard a Purple Finch. He has a pretty song. Saw a Magpie.

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July 16

- Whitfield, N.H. -

Warbler, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher with well grown young ones, 2 or 3, a White-throat with worm in mouth anxiously chipping about.

We flushed a Partridge. This afternoon M & I went into the woods, N.E. of the house. A Chickadee was singing and calling. Its call of 2 notes has a sweet plaintive sound in the deep woods. The eggs of

Sciurus aureocaudatus The Cow Bird have hatched and the young ^{3 in number} quite fill the nest. ^{The extra egg was gone} I saw another

White-throat in the raspberry patch north of the wood. He had an insect in his bill. I saw by the roadside near the schoolhouse a Savanna Sparrow. I had

a nice view of him close by and saw the yellow line over his eye. After supper, M. D. & I walked up the road.

In a neighbor's field we heard in the grass a Savanna Sparrow. In a briar, this side of Mr. McIntosh's were quite a flock of Goldfinches rolling about and singing like a flock of Canaries. I never heard them make such a noise. In the woods further on, the Hermit & Wilson's Thrushes were singing about equally strong. The air was filled with their melody. The White-throat was singing everywhere and from the bushes near by, at intervals came the notes of a Maryland Yellowthroat. Letter from Chapman, Fernald. etc. This AM. heard a Blue Jay in the woods. New birds to-day. 1 - Total 49.

-1897.
July 17.
Whitefield, N.H.

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Pleasant, cloudy, warm day. This Am. I drove to the village and took the train to Lancaster. I then walked over to Frank Smith's Store and called on Mr. Spaulding. He was unfortunately too busy to get away as fast as the busiest day in the week but I saw him from 12.30 to 1.30 pm I lunched with him at his house. I had a very pleasant talk with him. He says that Pine Finches are common in the town. When I left him I wandered about, went up to the hill where building is going on. In the pine woods near by I heard a Junco sing for a long time. He was perched on the top of a small tree and he sang his little notes for 5 or 10 min. Then I went to the Station and at 4.05 took the train again.

The Conn. River is very high and the low lands are flooded.

From the windows of the train both going & returning

I saw a Spotted Sandpiper flying over some water. At

Troglodytes Whitefield June. I saw a House Wren in the pile of
cedar lumber in the Y near the station. He was singing lustily

and I waited & heard him for some time. I heard the chirp of his mate. They are evidently nesting near by.

I saw & heard a Kingfisher flying by and as I was walking home from the village I heard a Redwing by the pond. Saw a Night hawk.

Barn Swallow seems to be getting weaker.

New birds to day. Kingfisher. Redwing. House Wren. Spotted Sandpiper. 4 - Total 53.

1897.

July 18.

Whitfield, N.H.~

Sunday

This morning I moved into the back room at 2 o'clock to be near Mr. Doring & hunt in case of need. I sat by the open window in the Sanctum from 3 till 4.30 watching the daybreak and listening to the bird chorus. It was sublime. The music began fairly at 3 and soon the air was filled with melody. The flute-like notes of the Hermit Thrush and the plaintive song of the White-throated Sparrow formed a background in the distance. Their notes were clear and strong and always sounded through all the other notes. Nearest and equally strong was the song of the Robin a beautiful strain from our common bird. Then came the Song Sparrow, the Chipping Sparrow, the Red-eyed Vireo. Soon some Juncos appeared in the grass and on the rocks near the window. One lit on the balustrade, one flew on to the tin roof and made quite a noise as he hopped about. Two or three times as a Junco flew rapidly down over the house past the open window to the lawn below, I heard the rush of the wings in rapid flight, and saw the white tail feathers. Their song blended with the chorus. Once a Trail's Flycatcher with his white throat lit on the balustrade, and soon probably the same bird appeared on the tin roof close by the window and began to pick at the streaks of dew that ~~spread~~ ~~covered~~ the roof. He was a beauty so bright and alert in the cool early morning. A small, red butterfly suddenly flew between me and the bird. In a twinkling the Fly-

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July 18

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catcher darted at it like lightning, and with a rapid graceful turn of the body caught the insect in its bill and returned to its perch on the roof. A few jerks of its bill, and the butterfly disappeared down the Fly-catcher's throat. It was all so quickly and gracefully done that I could hardly pity the poor insect its untimely fate. Surely it is no time in the day for the entomological world to be abroad. Some Crows came from the neighboring woods, Juncos began to twitter, the day light grew stronger and stronger, the chorus grew weak and at half past four the sun arose from behind the hills. The brilliant performance was over. Meanwhile the sight was a most glorious one. The sky was clear with a few light clouds here and there, mists covered all low places, and, as the light grew stronger, the mountains gradually appeared against the sky as the fogs shifted hither and thither, sometimes hiding completely the near forests, sometimes ^{alighting} ~~at intervals~~ on the tops of the Spruces and firs in the fastnesses, to appear above the sea of mist, and again sweeping entirely away, revealing hill & vale and everything green & blue. At 4.30 I lay down again and slept. Night was quiet!

I spent the morning in the house, and did some writing of letters. This afternoon Fred & I drove up the road to Mr. Street's where we put up the horse. On the way in the opening on the left beyond Mr. Mellin's I saw a fine male

July 18 1897.

Continued.

Passerina Indigo Bird perched on a slanting pole in
 cyanea among the bushes, singing. - Soon we saw
 his mate, and I was delighted to get a
 good sight of her as I had never seen
 the female before. She had an insect in
 her mouth and we started up one of the
 young ones. At the same moment a
Geothlypis female Mar. Can. Yellowthroat flew
 up from under our feet disclosing a beau-
 tiful little nest, some 4 in. above the
 ground, built between ^{some} stalks of a
~~*Sister* *princeps*~~ *golden-rod*. There were 3 eggs in the
 nest. After leaving our wagon we
 tramped through the woods west of the
 road. They were an interesting growth
 of soft & hard wood trees, with wood-
 road cutting through here & there.
 We saw deer tracks in one place.
 Among a pile of brush and logs
Troglodytes we listened long to the warbling
hipemedia of a Winter Wren, and I saw the
 little fellow 2 or 3 times as he
 flitted from branch to branch. A
 pair of Chestnut-sided Warblers I saw
 and I heard Black-throated Green
 in the evergreen. Returning home
 the ♂ Indigo Bird was perched on
 his old stand.

New birds to-day Indigo Bird - 1 - Total 54.

- 1897 -

July 19.

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- Whitefield, N. H. -

A most beautiful day, a little warm. This morning I walked up the road to the large open patch on the right of the road beyond Mr. McClintock's. I saw the Kingbirds off our house feeding their young. I could see the heads of the young moving above the nest.

Scothypus
Trichas

I visited the nest of the Maryland Yellowthroat yesterday. Two of the three eggs were already hatched.

The young were as small as I can imagine a bird to be. I saw the male Indigo Bird. He allowed me to get very near him. His colors were brilliant.

I wandered over the large open patch now overgrown with bushes. A Song Sparrow started up from under my feet and disclosed a dainty nest with 4 eggs, built on the ground against a dead stump and carefully covered. I examined the nests of the House Swallows on Mr. McClintock's barn. There are 6 on one side, and 12 on the other. The nests are all finished and are of very different shapes. One has a small opening, pointing straight down and it was a pretty sight to see the bird enter. The others opened higher up on the side. In some cases I saw the heads of the old birds sticking out of the holes. On the return I visited the Oven Bird's Nest and found the young, 3 in number, filling the nest and well feathered. I saw an old Junco feeding a young one that was sitting on the rail of a fence. The young bird was quite brown and I should not have taken it for a Junco. This afternoon I visited the nest of the Hermit Thrush below the house. Two of the three eggs have hatched and from the diminutive size of the birds I should say they were not only a day or two. I stood 3 ft. from the

nest and watched the old bird sitting on it & looking at me.

Almost certain is better.
New birds to-day. Ward never off the their morning.
1 - Total 55.
Erismus curvicaudatus

-1897-

July 20

-Whitefield, N.H.-

Pleasant, pretty warm. - I laid about the
house to-day type-writing a good deal. Count
improves. Have seen Traill's & Yellow-bellied
Flycatchers. Visited the Maryland Yellow-throats nest -
Grothy for
treasure? - July 21 Whitefield, N.H. ^{3 young ones all} right

This morning Laurence drove me up to Mr.
Streeter's. I then put on my rubber boots and
tramped in the woods over the same road that
Fred & I took on Sunday. I went to where we
heard the Winter Wren. There I was delighted to see
Sitta - Red-breasted Nuthatch, hopping about on the side
canadensis of a birch. I noted his black cap with white
stripes and his reddish breast. He was thrusting
his bill into every crevice as he nervously hopped
about. The. I saw a Chestnut-sided Warbler,
and I heard a Canadian Warbler singing for
some time. The note was new to me and I hunted
up & saw the bird. I have seen a good many
up here, but I had never heard the note.
I heard the curious nasal note of the Nuthatch.
Presently the Wren started up and I had just got
him into a good position where I was going to wait
and get a good view of him, when a sudden
thunder-clap warned me to leave. I just reached
Mr. Streeter's barn when down came the rain.
I had a long talk with Mr. S. on farming &c.
Harry came for me this P.M. I read & wrote.
It rained considerably -
New brood to-day. Red-breasted Nuthatch. 1 - Total 56.

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July 22.

- Whitefield, N.H. -

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Showery day. At home most of the time. Took a stroll through the woods west of the house. Saw a Magnolia Warbler and heard him singing, also Redstarts. Heard Black-throated Green's singing - saw a flock of Flickers, must have been old & young - They were making a good deal of noise. Heard a Purple Finch and saw a Cedar Bird. Vesper Sparrows, Lin. Sparrows. Drove to the village with Fred, this P.M.

Letter from Dr. Kennard from the Mt. Pleasant House - I shall go down to see him.

July 23 - Whitefield, N.H.

Bright, sunny morning. Lawrence drove me to Staccato's where I put on my rubber boots and went in to the woods to see if possible the Winter Wren. I saw a beautiful Yellow-bellied Flycatcher on the way. Reaching the spot I sat down on a log and listened. No sound for some time. A bird flew into a near tree. I looked at it

Vireo through the glass and was delighted to see its Blue-solitary's head Vireo. It didn't stay long. Presently I heard the bubbling notes of my wren. I crept nearer to the Trogodytes spot where the sound came, and again sat on a log motionless. The pile of brush was some 30 ft. from me. Again the song, but no bird. I gazed at the pile with my glass, scanning every branch carefully. No bird. I gazed again, and suddenly there was the little fellow, a brown ball of feathers on a twig against a background of dead fir needles, a perfect protective coloration. His head was tucked under his wing and for 2 or 3 minutes he remained so. Then he raised his head, looked about, shook himself, hopped out of sight and

July 23
Whitefield, N.H.

sang again. I had seen the bird. At this moment, a clap of thunder warned me off, and I returned to Mr. Streeter's barn before the rain came on. Fred called for me at 12:10.

This afternoon I strolled over the wood N.E. corner of the house. The young of the Green Bird curiously have left their nest. I saw one of the old birds as she flitted about chipping. She was a little distance from the nest and her young were without doubt near by. The sheltering top of the nest was built into the end of a dead fir branch that lay on the ground. Pieces of bark, leaves, and twigs and grasses he made up the nest.

Tyrannus I have shot at some time this P.M.
Tyrannus watching the King Birds feed their young. It is very pretty, to see the old bird put the dainty morsel down the throat of the hungry young one.

Ardea
herodias This P.M. I saw a Great Blue Heron fly over the house in a southerly direction towards Cherry Mt. It was probably going to the marshes of the John River.

New birds today. Great Blue Heron, Blue-headed Vireo - 2 - Total 58.

Grothelpus
tricus I shot this A.M. at the Yellowthroats, near the 3 young ones all right.

1897
 July 24
 - Whitefield, N.H.

Rainy day with intervals of letup. This morning I collected a few plants in the pasture for the Club. Read & wrote to-day. This P.M. I walked to the village & drove back with Fred. Opp. - Mr. Pillsbury's. I saw between 90 & 100 swallows on the telephone wires. They were mainly Eve with a few Barn Swallows. I saw two young Vesper Sparrows in the grass by Mr. Robbins' and I took one in my hand for a minute. The old bird flew about anxiously and ran over the stone wall with drooping wings. There are 4 Eve Swallows nests under the north eave of Mr. Robbins' barn. One is curiously built with the opening literally pointing straight down...

Ranunculus acris, L.

Hypericum mutilum, L.

~~Acta~~ "

Achillea millefolium, L.

Gnaphalium uliginosum L.

Taraxacum officinale, Weber.

Cnicus arvensis, Hoffm.

Brussels vulgaris, L.

Galeopsis tetralix, L.

Lycopus sinuatus, Ell.

Microstylis ophiophlozoides, Nutt.

Senecio vulgaris, L.

Avena sativa, L. escape.

Agrostis ^{alba} vulgaris, Thurb.

Pasture west of
the house.

1897
July 25
- Whitefield, N.H. -

Shows all day long, at times very heavy with high wind. Read and wrote letters. This P.M., M. & I walked up the road as far as the opening in the woods where my Maryland Yellowthroat Trichas lives. The 3 young ones are all right and are getting quite well feathered. I struck the head of one of them. They nearly fill the nest. On our return we called on the McClintock's.

July 26 - Whitefield N.H. -

Clear cool day. A little out of the weather to-day. This P.M. M. & I walked up to my Grotto's Maryland Yellowthroat. As we drew near, I saw the male bird with a worm in his bill anxiously hopping about. I approached the nest and found the 3 young in it. I put finger down and touched one of them. The little fellow opened his bill, then with one dart flew from the nest and lit in the deep grass & weeds close by. I could not find him, so I left them. They will certainly leave the nest very soon.

This A.M. driving up from De Moines in the village I saw an Indigo Bird & Wood Pewee.

Tyrannus
Tyrannus

A pair of Kingbirds have been nesting in an apple tree in the orchard off the house ever since we came here July 2. I have often watched the old pair sitting on the nest and feeding the young. I saw them on July 24. I saw the young shaking their wings and holding up their heads. Since then all have gone. July 25 I went to the spot three times, also on the 26.

July 27 -
 - Whitefield - N.H. -

Very cool, breezy day - very much better but kept
 Turdus rather quiet. This morning I visited the nest
 of the Hermit Thrush. The nest was empty, and
 it looked as if the young had flown - I am
 afraid it is hardly probable for in the 19th only
 8 days ago, there was one egg and two very little
 young ones in the nest.

Geothlypis
 trichas

This afternoon M. & I walked up the road and
 I went down Maryland Yellowthroat B. As I
 drew near the spot, I saw the old female
 with an insect in her bill, hopping anxiously
 about. The nest was empty - The birds had
 flown, and only 9 days ago, all were in the
 egg, and 8 days ago, one egg was still un-
 hatched. I am astonished at the rapid
 growth.

Junco
 hyemalis

This morning Rachel took me to the pasture
 east of the house just beyond the orchard, where
 she showed me a nest - ^{which he had found this morning} It was a Junco's and was
 on the ground in a hole in the side of a small
 knubble, and contained 4 eggs. I never saw a
 more daintily placed nest. I saw the bird
 fly off and light on the fence rail - It
 must be a second brood and the ^{young} Junco's are
 about for some time.

Letters from Will Brewster, Charlie Kettell
 W. C. Bailey.

- 1897 -
 July 28
 - Whitefield, N. H. -

Clear, almost cold day. M. & I took a walk this A.M. down the road towards Dalton. I saw a *Troglodytes House Wren* in the apple trees by the house you came to. Once he bubbly sang, a mere reminder of his beautiful notes. Wrote to the village this P.M. M. & I took another walk to the Summer House. In the wood nearby I saw a *Magnolia Warbler*. On our return a fine *Marsh Hawk* flew over us very low down. I said distinctly *Circus hudsonius* white rump.

This P.M. I visited the Turners nest. Eggs were hatched. Bird off the nest and out of sight. After supper I watched the oxen pull a very large load of hay through the meadow and up the hill to the barn. The size of the load and the soft wet, stony ground made it a task that required every effort on the part of the huge steer Star and Bright and skilful driving on the part of Fred. The steer weighed last week 4640 lbs with the yoke of about 80 lbs. Bright weighed 2380 lbs.

- July 29 - Whitefield, N. H. -

Rainy morning. Wrote and read in the house. This afternoon Fred, Ralph & I drove to Lancaster in the new carriage with Dick. Weather, cloudy and cold and bracing. In the p.m. just beyond Mr. Street's we saw 3 ducks. Two, evidently a pair, were near the shore, but began to swim out into the pond. They were as far as I could make out of a dark brown color and they must have been Black Ducks. It

1897.

185

July 29

Continued.

Whitefield N.H.

seemed as if one of them had a little white somewhere on the back, but I may have been mistaken. After they had swum some ways out into the pond. we saw near the shore a third duck. I do not think it was the same as the other ducks. It kept by itself near the edge of the pond. Its color was such as I made it out. Two or three times it rose up on its feet in the water and shook its wings, and I saw that its under parts were very white. I must find out about it in the fall - ^{95 tail was quite erect as it swam.}

Lialia
Lialia's

On the divide between Mt Prospect & Pleasant I saw two Bluebirds. I saw one before at about the same spot when we drove by July 11. Called on Mr. Spaulding and had a pleasant chat for a little while. Then we drove over the Conn. R. by the bridge in Guildhall, Vt. and followed the river down to the ferry. It was a beautiful drive. The views were superb all the way, as we passed by fields, large and small, of timothy and Red Top. young Hungarian Buckwheat, Oats, Corn. In places the river has broken away the banks even into the road, making serious trouble. The birds were numerous, on one bank by the road were Bank Swallows, a merry flock of Bobolinks were rolling over in a low meadow, Redwings were flying in another, a flock of Goldfinches were clinging to the stems of some weeds in a place by the road, and Barn Swallows

1897

July 29

Concluded. - Whitefield N.H. -

were very abundant some times sitting in long rows on the wires and fences. We crossed the river in the old fashioned ferry with just room for a horse and carriage. Two stout cables run across the river above the water and the ferry man said that sometimes they were covered the whole distance with swallows. Returning from there I was struck by the tameness of the Crows. Several times we passed them sitting on a branch very close to the road and quite unmindful of us. The evening was approaching - A Night Hawk was flying high uttering his peculiar cry, and the Swallows were growing fewer and fewer. We reached the house at 7.30 ready for supper. New birds to-day. Black Ducks, Bank Swallows. 3 Volucres - 3 - Total 61.

July 30 - Whitefield N.H. -

Rainy day with intervals of clear weather. At home Juneo most of the time. Visited the Juneo's nest in the barn the first time of the season. 4 eggs still in the nest. The old bird flew off.

- July 31. Whitefield N.H. -

Took the 8.07 A.M. train for the Mount Pleasant House and spent the day with Dr. Kennedy and family. We had a pleasant, quiet day, enjoying the view and taking most of the time in the morning Dr. K. & I took a walk towards

1897

July 31

Concluded

- Whitfield N.H.

The Mountains, over the golf links 1/2 a mile or so. I saw a good many vesper sparrows. They were singing well. Cedar Birds were common. I collected a few plants. The place is in the valley of the Ammonoosuk River which tumbles along from its mountain sources, pure and clear. The view of the Range is very fine. From left to right are a bit of Adams, probably Sam Adams and the tip of Adams, Jefferson, Clay, Washington, Monroe, Franklin, Pleasant, Clinton, Webster. After lunch it ~~traced~~ rained quite hard in some time and we sat and watched the clouds dropping over the mountains and rising again. I saw a Kingfisher flying over the river and uttering his sharp cry. He flew off finally away from the water into the woods. I returned after dinner.

Carey

Roadside, near Mr. Pleasant House.

Galeopsis tetralix, L., Roadside - diminutive specimen.

Aug. 1 - Whitefield N.H.

James Staid at home this morning. Visited the James's nest. 4 eggs unhatched. This afternoon Fred & I drove over to Lancaster to Mr. Spaulding's. He took Harry and left him at Fred's farm. We three drove over to Mr. Freeman's, a mile north of the town and put up the horse. A Barn Swallow had built a nest in the shed very low down, and we watched the old bird feed the young ones. Then we walked over the pasture to some woods and through them to a railroad track overgrown with weeds and used in the winter for logging purposes. We followed this track through a deep swamp covered

- 1897 -

- Aug. 1 -

Continued -

- Whitefield, N.H. -

with bushes and trees, and through some overgrown pastures. The birds were very silent, but still we saw and heard some interesting species. Mr. Spaulding pointed out the cry of the Sparrow Hawk - I heard it several times and caught a very fragmentary glimpse of the bird flying rapidly by in the wood. I saw a pair of Purple Martins skimming overhead, while the Maryland Yellowthroats were everywhere. A large family of Olive-sided Flycatchers were culling from every quarter and we saw them fighting on dead limbs and darting off for insects. I had a fine view of them and saw the white patches on the sides - The Yellow-bellied Flycatchers were abundant and were singing loudly. A Traill's Flycatcher was perched on the branch and I heard his song for the first time. I also heard the call of the Olive-backed Thrush. I have heard him sing, but never call. Yellow Birds, Cedar Birds, Song Sparrows were numerous. Mr. Spaulding found a nest of the Yellow Bird. It was in a Willow (*Salix discolor*) some 8 ft. up, and was lined with Thistle down and contained 5 eggs, white with a bluish cast. We returned to the farm by 6.30 and drove back to Mr. Spaulding's where we were entertained by Mrs. Spaulding with ice-cream and cake and lemonade. Mr. S. showed us some of his jars. He has 14 drawers full, and they are very nicely

1897.

- Aug 1 -

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Concluded

arranged, besides several drawers of nests & eggs.

On the way to Lancaster I saw a Scarlet Tanager and on the south slope between Pleasant & Prospect

Sialia sialis; I saw 2 or 3 bluebirds at the same place.

Ducks

In the pond beyond Mr. Street's I saw the ducks again, and made as careful observations as I could at the distance. First two ducks evidently a pair slowly swam out from under the shore and gradually worked out into the pond. They were followed by three others, quite well grown but apparently the young. The head and upper part of the neck was very dark. The top of the back was brown. In one of the three there was a white spot, very visible even to the naked eye, either on the upper tail coverts or a speculum, I cannot tell exactly. The lower part of the neck in all the birds seemed to be in marked contrast to the color of the back and rest of the neck. When a bird stretched out one wing I saw considerable white, as also when it rose on its feet in the water and clapped its wings. Its underparts showed almost white. They were diving frequently. Evidently these birds were the same as those of July 29 and this observation should take the place of the one on that day as I saw the birds better. They are without doubt all of a species.

We had a beautiful ride home. The crescent moon was setting. The stars were shining brightly and light clouds flecked the sky. It was particularly beautiful through the woods by the Clark's. The Tapanas hills stood out like tall sentinels against the starry sky. We got home a little before 9 o'clock.

New birds to-day - Scarlet Tanager - Purple Martins:
Olive-backed Thrush: Sparrow Hawk - 4 - Total 65.


1897.

Aug 2.

Whitfield N.H.

Junco

Warm day clear. Staid about the house most of day not feeling quite right. Read *Ken-falle* (Parkman). Visited the Junco's nest. 4 eggs incubated. M. & I walked up to the Mountain View House - a about rooms for J. & family who hope - came in Sept. The view from the tower is very fine. They have a map of the horizon with the peaks named, and I studied it with interest.



Saw very few birds today. I went into the woods N.E. of the house for a little while and heard a peculiar little note, a sort of peep, rather continuous that I thought belonged to a young bird. Following it up I found that it belonged to the Yellow-bellied Flycatcher.

Aug. 3 - Whitfield, N.H.

Sphyrapicus
varius

Clear, rather warm day. This morning I drove up to the pond beyond Mr. Streeter's and spent a little while near it. I hoped to see the Duck's again, but I didn't. I did see however, two Yellow-bellied Sapsuckers very near. I was leaning against a fence on the side of the road and they lit on a birch tree just across on the opp. side of the road. They were either females or young birds for there was no scolding about them. They are very much larger than the Downy. One of them flew off to the pond and lit on the side of a stump on a branch of which but 2 or 3 feet off was sitting a Kingbird. They

Concluded.

-Aug 3:-
-Whitfield N.H.-

both remained motionless for about a minute and then the Kingbird made a vigorous attack on the Woodpecker and drove him off in a very few seconds.

The Cedar Birds were very abundant. On my *Vassarina* walk back I again saw the Indigo Bird *yanus* feeding his young ones on the same upright pole as before. My female Yellowthroat *Geothlypis* was clucking and hopping about with two chicks of her young ones - the third was somewhat nearly. I visited the Junco's nest this P.M. 4 Junco eggs still incubated.

This morning at just 8 o'clock, a Night Hawk passed over the house, as I was getting water at the spring. It was flying in a S.E. direction and uttering its peent.

-Aug 4- Whitfield N.H.-

Cloudy morning. I took a walk up the road and along the left fork by McClintock's. Saw a Chestnut-sided & a Nashville *Helminthophila* Vireo Warbler in a tree and had a very good view of them *ruficapilla* both. Then I crossed over the woods & the Lancaster road. In the woods I saw a pair of Winter Wrens among some *Troglodytes* dead brush. One of them perched quite near me, and bobbed *hypocais* up & down, uttering his grip-grip in a rather remon- strative manner. They stayed about two or three minutes and I had a splendid sight of them.

Crows are very numerous. Red-eyed Vireos are still singing, and also the Hermit Thrushes. As I was watching the Wrens, a Red-eyed was singing on one side and a Hermit Thrush on the other.

Junco This P.M. visited The Junco's nest. 4 eggs still. The bird has been sitting on the nest at every visit but one. She was there 5-days.

Veronica

Roadside.

1897

Aug 5.

Mt. Washington N.H.

Left this morn and took the train to Mt. Pleasant Ho. where I took lunch and then walked in the woods with Marjorie Dewey. There are fine woods behind the house. Saw only a sign of bird life. The common mountain plants were abundant. Took the R.R. train up the Mountain. The views are very grand as you climb up by the Clay Ravine and Great Gulf with the great peaks of Mt. Washington. Dr. & Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Ryall, E. J. Williams, & E. J. Faxon (Miss Wood). Fine sunset from the tower. 42° at 9.30 P.M.

- Aug. 6. Whitefield, N.H. -

This A.M. Dr. K., Mr. Faxon & I walked about on the cone, not very far from the house. The wind was high, views fine. I collected a few things near the top. Oct 12 we had a smart hail storm, mercury dropped in a few minutes from 48 to 43. The platform was covered white and the drifts by the track were 1 to 2 in. high. It looked like winter. Took the R.R. train back to Whitefield & walked home.

Visited the Junco's nest. 3 young, 1 egg. The bird flew from the nest.

Junco
Carex canescens,
var. alpicola, Vahl
Lycopodium complanatum
var. purpureum, Spr.

Cassiope hypnoides, Don Aug. 7 - White
Bryanthus laxifolius, Gray
Poa ~~laxa~~, ~~Haeubke~~,
Loiseleuria procumbens, Desv.
Houstonia caerulea, L.

Mt. Washington
Summit, some 200 ft. below
the house, among bushes
near the carriage road.

Poa laxa, Haeubke, Mt. Washington, Summit -

Aug. 7 Whitefield N.H.

Quietly at home to-day - Read Lorna Doone. A Frenchman with

a large cinnamon Bear from Cal. came here. Fine light. He hitched the bear in the barn for a while, to hunt for something he had lost. I watched the brute for some time. This P.M. Mr. & I walked, I also visited the Junco's nest. The bird flew from the nest. There were either 4 young or 3 young, but no egg. I saw this P.M. a 2nd Junco bird with young. The young were very small. I saw Gypsophila muralis, L. Used in waste ground in the field here.

Junco

, 898

- Aug. 8.

Sunday - Whitefield, N.H.

Staid at home to-day reading & writing letters.

Warm with thunder storm in late P.M.

Yanco Visited the Lums' nest ^{Aug. 9 - Whitefield, N.H.} about 8 A.M. ^{yesterday} and it seems rather
 to me I missed to shot and thought that it was
 had been trampled by the cows. This morning I
 found the nest all right. The bird flew off. There
 were 3 young in it, holding up their little bills.
 The extra egg must have been ejected by the bird.
 I heard a Red-eyed Vireo uttering his peculiar
 cry from a tree in the pasture by the
 Dopes. The birds are so quiet now that
 it is hard to see any -

M. & I dined at the Dopes' to-day -

Aug. 10 - Whitefield, N.H.

Hot morning, thunder storm this P.M. Read
 most of the morning. Took a walk this P.M.
 up the road and over the left fork beyond We-
 Clintocks. There was quite a flock of birds
 flying quickly among the trees at the bottom
 of the hill. I saw Chickadees, Red-eyed
 Vireos, a Canadian Warbler and a Black-
 burnian Warbler. The last I have never seen
 before and I was delighted. He was well
 up, but there was no mistaking him in
 black upper parts, white wing coverts, orange
 breast & throat. Birds are very quiet now.
 I heard one White-Throat only. Cows are
 very numerous and tame.

We all went to the village this evening and enjoyed
 some pictures from the cinematograph.
 New birds to-day - Blackburnian - 1 - Total 66.

Dendroica
 Blackburnian
 vireo

1897.
Aug 11
- Whitefield, N.H. -

Cloudy, showery - M. & I walked this morning up
the road looking for Macleod's. At the head of
the road I saw some Yellow-bellied and Traill's Fly-
catchers in and about an apple-tree, flying
nervously around. Saw a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker
sit on the trunk and I watched him for some 5
minutes, as he pecked hard into the side of the tree
I wasn't more than 20 ft. away and I saw his striped
back & scarlet throat very plainly. The birds that I have
seen lately have occurred mostly in & were flocks.
On the way back as we were near the house
between the school house and Dodge's road, there was
one of these flocks. The birds were mainly Red-eyed
Vireos but I saw a Maryland Yellowthroat, a *Dendroica*
Blackburnian and a beautiful Blackburnian Warbler. He was a
beauty and I got several good views of him. His
beautiful orange breast is unmistakable - The
birds were all very lively, darting hither & thither up & down
times. I visited the juncos in the pasture. The bird flew
off and the 3 young ones are increasing in size.
Their eyes are open, but their feathers are few.
The bird flew about chirping. I sat down at some
distance and watched the old bird. She flew about a
little from one stone heap to another, there are several
in the pasture, chirping less & less. As she was perched
on one heap, a young junco, possibly one of the first
brood, lit on the pile beside her and remained a few
minutes before flying off. The old bird appeared to take no
notice of it - After about a half an hour the old bird
worked toward the nest and disappeared behind some
stones close by it. The bird plainly enters the nest.
Scutellaria galericulata, L., Roadside.

1897
Aug 12
Whitefield, N.H.

Clear atmosphere, cloudy, cool day. This morning M. & I walked up the road. In the woods beyond Mr. McClintock's we saw a flight of small birds. There were mostly Chickadees, with some Myrtle Warblers and one Black & White Creeper. I was much interested to find growing by the road in the fern near the Maryland ^{yellow} throat spot a fine large Noth Mullen. I took it. Birds are hard to see.

This afternoon I drove down to the village with Harry & Ralph to see the fire. The immense piles of board in the Y at Whitefield Junction were all on fire. We walked down the train. It was a fine sight. The station was saved. I hear no Hermit Thrushes now, occasionally a White Throat utters a feeble imitation of his song.

Verbascum Blattaria, L. Roadside beyond McClintock's.

New birds today. Flock of Bronze Grackles at the Junction - 1. Total. 67.

Aug. 13 - Whitefield, N.H.

Cool, brisk day. This morning M. & I walked up the road through the woods. I saw a Red-breasted Nuthatch and watched him for several minutes as he ran up & down, over & under the branches picking away. He was a little fellow with a rufous breast, & white lines over the eyes & black lines through the eyes. He uttered his funny yank. I saw Chickadees, Myrtle Warblers, Red-eyed Vireos and 2 or 3 Sedge-crowned Kinglets. The latter were very small birds sitting about among the firs & larches. I could easily see the soiled-whitish under parts. I also saw a few Warblers that I

Regular
Sialia

Comp. typis

had some are Parula's. As a young one both. There was the grayish blue upper parts, yellow back, throat & breast yellow, belly white but no rufous color a band in the breast.

Junco.

This afternoon I took a walk first to my house. Elias, the nest was partly torn out and the young gone. So ends my observations on this nest ever since July 27, that is for 17 days.

includes

Then I went through the N.E. wood. Saw a Rubythroat, Chickadees Red-eyed Vireos, Black & White Warbler. I went through the

1897
Aug. 3
- Whitefield, N.H. -

and beyond McClintock's but saw nothing. As I was on the road taking from McClintock's, I saw a bird in a tree and was much puzzled for some time, before making out a young Flicker. When it flew it had the characteristic flight of *Tryobates villosus*. I continued my walk when I heard a peculiar cry and soon there appeared on a dead tree a large Hairy Woodpecker. I looked at her with my glass for fully five minutes, and she was but some 50 ft. off. There was no scarlet band on the nape - I could see all the markings to perfection. The bird was uttering her cries continually after drilling at two tree stumps and tapping on them so that I saw all positions, she flew off.

New birds today - Hair, Woodpecker - Bonaparte Warbler - 4 - and Kinglets 3
Total 70.

Aug. 14. Whitefield, N.H. -

I took a walk this morning up the road to the log hut, through the bog, then along the edge of the woods to Lawrence's maple grove then through the woods to the logging road leading to my Wren. I visited the spot but all was still. I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo on the way to Mr. Street's in the thick bushes. Walked home by road. Saw very few birds, a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, Maryland Yellowthroat, Red-eyed Vireo, Chickadees, Crows, Robins, Broad-winged Hawk, a large Flycatcher too far off to determine, perhaps Tree-crested. Walked with Mr. Thos. B. Reed "Memorial of John Clouston". My morning walk was some 4 m. Interesting letters from Rose & Ruth.

Bronus ciliatus, L. Roadside - abundant.

- Aug. 15. Whitefield, N.H. -

Sunny & rainy. Am reading *Pride & Prejudice*.

Aug. 16 Whitefield, N.H. -

Sunny with heavy Thunderstorms. Read *Pride & Prejudice*. As I sat on the piazza this P.M. 3 young Juncos hopped about near me.

- Birds observed in 1897 -

- Before Apr. 1st. Crows, Herring Gulls, Golden Eyes, Robins, Flickers, Brown Creeper (1), Chickadees, Bronzed Grackles, Cedar Birds.
- Mar. 21. Song Sparrows
- " 23 Juncos, Red-winged Blackbirds
- " 25 Fox Sparrow. (W's Garden)
- " 29 Red Polls.
- Apr. 3 Blue Jay.
- " 4 Purple Finches. (W's Garden)
- " 10 Phoebe (Arlington Heights)
- " 12 Pine Finches (Pitch Pine Grove end of College Ave.) singing a Canary like note and a trill.
- " 13 Pine Warbler (one in locality of the 12th) singing a clear trill.
- " 16 Chipping Sparrows, Kingfisher, Field Sparrows, Partridge (perhaps Hawk (doubtless; perhaps a Sharp-shinned)).
- " 17 Swamp Sparrow.
- " 19 { Black Duck's nest with 13 eggs - Heard notes of }
{ Virginia Rails and Carolina Rails. Saw none }
Blue Bird singing on a rail.
- " 21 White-bellied Swallows - Rusty Blackbirds
- " 25 Gold Finch - Singing in a Norway Spruce at mother's.
- " 30 *Sturnella magna* (Full song in abundance in Belmont).
Pipilo erythrophthalmus, Towhee, Arlington Heights
- May 4 *Dendroica aestiva*, Yellow Warbler, W's Garden & on Sparks St.
- " 5 *Setophaga ruticilla*, Redstart. W's elm by the house.
- " 7 *Harporhynchus rufus*, Brown Thrasher, March St. Belmont - Singing one
- " *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*, Bobolinks, Willows Concord Ave Belmont; " numerous
- " *Dendroica coronata*, Myrtle or Yellow Rumped Warbler, Willows " " several
- " *Mniotilta varia*, Black & White Warbler or Creeper " " " two or three.
- " *Empidonax minimus*, Least Flycatcher, Willows & March St. " singing
- " *Dendroica virens*, Black-throated Green Warbler, W.D. off. house, Belmont " a pair.

- May 7. *Chelidon erythrogaster*, Barn Swallow. Willows, Belmont. (100 / 100) f.
- " " *Chaetura pelagica*, Chimney Swift - " " several flying.
- " 8 *Turdus fuscescens*, Wilson's Thrush: Veery - Marsh St. Belmont. Silent
- " " *Zonotrichia albicollis*, White-throated Sparrow. Corner Marsh St. - Singing
- " " *Dendroica Helminthophila ruficapilla*, Nashville Warbler, Corner of Marsh St. N. of the Hill. Silent.
- " " *Molothrus ater*, ♀ Cowbird - near Devil's Den, Ark. Heights. Silent
- " " *Dendroica palmarum hypochrysea*, Yellow Palm Warbler, Yellow Red-poll. Woods by Devil's Den, Ark. Heights - Silent
- " " *Nycticorax nycticorax naevius*, Black-crowned Night Heron, Quaker Devil's Den, Arlington Heights.
- " 9 *Clivicola riparia*, Bank Swallow - Clay Pits, Fresh Pond Swamp -
- " " *Geothlypis americana*, Parula or Blue Yellow-backed Warbler - W's garden & Mt. Auburn - Singing -
- " " *Turdus aonalaschkae pallarii* - Hermit Thrush - W's garden - Chatter
- " " *Dendroica caerulescens*, Black-throated Blue Warbler. Mt. Auburn
- " " *Icterus galbula*, Baltimore Oriole. Mt. Auburn
- " " *Tyrannus tyrannus*, Kingbird. " "
- " 10 *Dendroica maculosa*, Magnolia or Black & Yellow Warbler. Mt. Auburn
- " " *Trochilus colubris*, Ruby-throated Hummingbird. Walcott's, Sparks
- " 13 *Vireo gilvus*, Warblers, Vireo. Bot. Garden -
- " 14 *Abies ludoviciana*, Rose-breasted Grosbeak 3 or 4 W's garden & Dr. Hyman's
- " 15 *Vireo flavifrons*, Yellow-throated Vireo, Waverly & Belmont.
- " " *Galeoscoptes carolinensis*, Catbird - Belmont.
- " " *Dendroica discolor*, Prairie Warbler. Belmont.
- " 16 *Geothlypis trichas*, Maryland Yellowthroat. Belmont Singing
- " " *Dendroica pennsylvanica*, Chestnut-sided Warbler, Belmont. 150 ft.
- " " *Scirrus auricapillus*, Oven Bird. Full song - poorly seen -
- " 18 *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*, Black-billed Cuckoo. Belmont.
- " " *Vireo olivaceus*, Red-eyed Vireo - Waverly - Singing
- " 19 *Passerina cyanea* - Indigo-bird. Arnold Arboretum. Singing

- May 22 *Vireo noveboracensis*. White-eyed Vireo - Arnold Arboretum.
 " " *Helminthophila chrysoptera*. Golden-winged Warbler " "(p. 1897)
 " " { *Icteria virens* - Yellow-breasted Chat. Heard his note " " - }
 " 25 *Contopus virens*. Wood Pewee, Dr. (by name) -
 " 24 *Turdus ustulatus swainsonii*, Olive-backed or Swainson's Thrush. ^{Sing in} W's garden
 " 16 *Anas obscura*, Black Duck. Concord Ave, near Rock Meadow. flying towards
 | H. W. Tappan says the Black Duck is nesting there.
 " 25 *Buteo lineatus*, Red-shouldered Hawk, crying like a Blue Jay, over March St., Belmont.
 June 6 *Coccyzus americanus*, Yellow-billed Cuckoo, Arlington Heights
 " " *Myiarchus crinitus*. Great-crested Flycatcher, Wren Orchard.
 " " *Pooecetes gramineus*, Vesper Sparrow, Arlington Heights.
 " " *Piranga erythromelas*, Scarlet Tanager " "
 " 9 *Petrochelidon lunifrons*, Cave Swallow, (Concord -
 " 15 *Progne subis*, Purple Martin, Concord.
 " 83 " *Colinus virginianus* Bob-white: Quail - Lexington.
 " 22 *Botaurus lentiginosus*, American Bittern. Great Meadows, ^{Heard} Concord)
 " " *Ardea virescens* Green Heron. Concord River - Concord
 " " *Leucodoma macroura*, Mourning Dove - Concord.
 " " *Dryobates villosus*, Hairy Woodpecker Bull's Concord ^{Heard} *)
 " 85 " *Icterus spurius*, Orchard Oriole, Concord River - Concord.
 " 27 *Pistothorus palustris*, Long-billed Marsh Wren. Fresh P. Swamps.
 July 3 *Sylvania canadensis*, Canadian Warbler. Whitefield N.H.
 " " *Chordeiles virginianus* Nighthawk: Bullbat " "
 " 2 *Circus hudsonius*, Marsh Hawk; Harrier " "
 " 4 *Empidonax traillii*, Traill's Flycatcher. " "
 " 5 *Anthus vociferus*, Whip-poor-will. " "
 " " *Troglodytes hiemalis*, Winter Wren. " "
 " 7 *Buteo latissimus* Broad-winged Hawk " "
 " " *Empidonax flaviventris*, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher. " "
 " 11 *Contopus borealis*. Olive-sided Flycatcher Lancaster, N.H.
 " " *Ammodramus sandwichensis* Savanna Sparrow " "
 " 100 " *Sphyrapicus varius*. Yellow-bellied Sapsucker. " "

July 17	<i>Actitis macularia</i> . Spotted Sandpiper. Between Whitefield & Lancaster N.H.
" 21	<i>Sitta canadensis</i> . Red-breasted Nuthatch. Whitefield, N.H.
" 23	<i>Vireo solitarius</i> . Blue-headed Vireo. " "
" "	<i>Ardea herodias</i> . Great Blue Heron. " "
Aug. 1	<i>Falco sparverius</i> . American Sparrow Hawk. Lancaster N.H.
" 10	<i>Dendroica blackburniae</i> . Blackburnian Warbler. Whitefield.
" 13	<i>Regulus satrapa</i> . Golden-crowned Kinglet. " "
Sept. 10	<i>Sitta carolinensis</i> . White-breasted Nuthatch. " "
" "	<i>Accipiter velox</i> . Sharp-shinned Hawk. " "
¹¹⁰ " 16	<i>Geophila pileatus</i> . Pileated Woodpecker. " "
" 15	<i>Merganser americanus</i> . Sora. Shell Drake. Jefferson.
Oct. 31	<i>Aidemia americana</i> . Black Sucker. Cambridge Mass.
Nov. 4	<i>Spizella monticola</i> . Tree Sparrow. Concord.
" "	<i>Podilymbus podiceps</i> . Pied-billed Grebe. " "
" "	<i>Geococcyx alpestris</i> . Horned Lark. Shore Lark. Concord.

Record of birds noted in 1897
115

Bonasa umbellus togata in Whitefield
 This makes the number 116.

Birds analyzed

1897

Mar.

♀

Trogon ambiguus Emid. Copper Tailed Trogon. (Trogonidae)*Psaltiparus minimus griseus* (Belding). Grindie's Bush Tit. (Paridae)*Myadestes obscurus occidentalis* Stejn. (Turdidae) Mazatlan Solitaire.*Polioptila caerulea* (L.). Blue-gray Gnatcatcher (Sylviidae).*Passerina amoena* (Say). Lazuli Bunting (Fringillidae)*Tyrannus tyrannus* (L.). Kingbird (Tyrannidae).*Empidonax minimus* Baird. Least Flycatcher (Tyrannidae)*Pyrocephalus rubinus mexicanus* (Sch.). Vermilion Flycatcher (Tyrannidae)*Turdus mustelinus* Emid. Wood Thrush (Turdidae)*Turdus ustulatus swainsonii* (Cab.). Olive-backed Thrush (Turdidae).

♀ + ♂

Geothlypis trichas (L.). Maryland Yellow-Throat. (Mniotiltidae.)*Amazona albifrons* (Sparrm.). White-fronted Parrot. (Psittacidae)

♂ + ♀

Piranga hepatica Swain. Hepatic Tanager. (Tanageridae)*Falco sparverius* L. Sparrow Hawk (Falconidae)*Cissolopha beecheyi*. (Corvidae)*Aphelocoma californica hypoleuca* Ridgw. Xantus Jay (Corvidae)

♀ + ♂

Phainopepla nitens (Swain.) Phainopepla. (Ampelidae).*Scardafella inca* (Less.) Inca Dove (Columbidae).*Merula confinis* Baird. St. Lucas Robin (Turdidae)*Merula migratoria propinqua* Ridgw. Western Robin (Turdidae).*Harporhynchus rufus* (L.). Brown Thrasher (Troglodytidae).

♂

Sialia sialis (L.). Bluebird (Turdidae).

♂

Sialia arctica Swain. Mountain Bluebird (Turdidae).

♂

Parus meridionalis Sch. Mexican Chickadee (Paridae).*Parus atricapillus* L. Chickadee (Paridae).*Parus ludovicianus* Forst. Hudsonian Chickadee (Paridae)

♀

Columbigallina passerina (L.) ^{terrestris chapm.} Ground Dove. (Columbidae).

♂

Galeoscoptes carolinensis (L.) Catbird. (Troglodytidae).

♀ + ♂

Harporhynchus cinereus Xantus St. Lucas Thrasher (Troglodytidae) /

♀ + ♀

Harporhynchus umiratoris occidentalis Ridgw. Mazatlan Thrasher (Troglodytidae).

- Ammodramus sandwichensis* Savanna (Wils.) Savanna Sparrow (Tyrnillidae).
Anthus carolinensis (Emel.) Chick-eat's-aid (Caprimulgidae).
 ad. ♂ *Merula migratoria* (L.). American Robin (Turdidae).
 ♀ *Corvus mexicanus* Emel. Mexican Crow (Corvidae).
 ♂ *Psaltiparus melanotis* (Habl.) Black-eared Bush-Tit (Paridae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Parus wollweberi* (Bonap.) Brindled Titmouse (Paridae).
Campylorhynchus affinis Xantus St. Lucas Cactus Wren (Troglodytidae).
Thryothorus ludovicianus (Lath.) Carolina Wren (Troglodytidae).
Catherpes mexicanus (Swains.) White-throated Wren (Troglodytidae).
Certhia familiaris mexicana (Gly.) Mexican Creeper (Certhiidae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Sitta carolinensis aculeata* (Cass.) Slender-billed Nuthatch (Paridae).
 ♂ *Sitta carolinensis atkinsi* Seem. Florida White-breasted Nuthatch (Paridae).
 ad. ♀ *Sitta pusilla* Lath. Brown-headed Nuthatch (Paridae).
 ♂ *Regulus calendula* (L.) Ruby-crowned Kinglet (Sylviidae).
 ♂ *Dendroica maculosa* (Emel.) Magnolia Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Setophaga ruticilla* (L.). American Redstart (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ *Campylorhynchus nuneicapillus* (Raf.) Cactus Wren (Troglodytidae).
 ♂ *Catherpes mexicanus punctulatus* Ridgw. Cannon Wren (Troglodytidae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Dendroica palmarum* (Emel.) Palm Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ *Thryothorus bewickii bairdi* S. + S. Baird's Wren (Troglodytidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Helminthophaga ruficapilla* (Wils.) Nashville Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus (Wils.) Black-billed Cuckoo (Cuculidae).
Alle alle (L.) Sea Dove: Dovekie (Alcidae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Mniotilta varia* (L.) Black and White Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Helminthophaga ruficapilla gutturalis* Ridgw. Calaveras Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ *Helminthophila luciae* (Coop.) Lucy's Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Helminthophila celata lutescens* Ridgw. Lutescent Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
Cardellina rubrifrons (Swind.) Red-faced Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ + ♂ *Setophaga miniata* Swains. Red-bellied Redstart (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ *Setophaga caducymora* Cab. (Euthlypis) (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Basileuterus rufifrons* (Swains.) Rufous-crowned Warbler (Mniotiltidae).

- Seiurus noveboracensis* (Emul.). Water-thrush (Mniotiltidae).
Seiurus motacilla (Vieill.). Louisiana Water-thrush (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀, ♂ + Im. *Petrophaga picta* Swains. Painted Redstart (Mniotiltidae).
Geothlypis beldingi Ridgw. Belding's Yellowthroat (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ + throat white *Dendroica aestiva* (Emul.). Yellow Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ Im. *Dendroica striata* (Fasc.). Black-poll Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Dendroica tigrina* (Emul.). Cape May Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Dendroica discolor* (Vieill.). Prairie Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Dendroica vigorsii* (Aud.). Pine Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + Im. *Dendroica pensylvanica* (L.). Chestnut-sided Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Sylvania pusilla pileolata* (Pall.). Pileolated Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Dendroica coronata* (L.). Myrtle or Yellow-rumped Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ *Dendroica graciae* (Cous.). Grace's Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ Im. *Dendroica townsendi* (Nutt.). Townsend's Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Dendroica virens* (Emul.). Black-throated Green Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Dendroica occidentalis* (Towns.). Hermit Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ ~~*Helminthophila ruficapilla gutturalis*, *Rufous Calaveras Warbler* (Mniotiltidae).~~
 ad ♂ *Geothlypis agilis* (Wils.). ^{Cornelicut} ~~Wilson's~~ Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Geothlypis macgillivrayi* (Aud.). Macgillivray's Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Sylvania pusilla* (Wils.). ^{pileolated} ~~Wilson's~~ Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
 ♀ *Sylvania canadensis* (L.). Canadian Warbler (Mniotiltidae).
~~*Geothlypis superciliosa* (Mniotiltidae).~~
 ♂ *Tachycineta thalassina* (Swains.). Violet-green Swallow (Hirundinidae).
Vireo gilvus (Vieill.). Warbling Vireo (Vireonidae).
 ♀ *Vireo solitarius cassinii* (Xantus). Cassin's Vireo (Vireonidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Loxia curvirostra minor* (Brehm.). American Crossbill (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Loxia leucoptera* Emul. White-winged Crossbill (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Tiranga erythromelas* Vieill. Scarlet Tanager (Tanageridae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Spinus psaltria* (Say.). Arkansas Goldfinch (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Electrophenax nivalis* (L.). Snow Bunting (Fringillidae).

- Calcarius lapponicus* (L.). Lapland Longspur (Fringillidae).
Calcarius ornatus (Towns.). Chestnut-collared Longspur (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Ammodramus sandwichensis* Savanna (Wils.). Savanna Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Spizella breweri* Cass. Brewer's Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Spizella socialis arizonae* (Cores) Western Chipping Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Geothlypis trichas occidentalis* Brewst. Western Yellow-throat (Mniotiltidae).
Zonotrichia intermedia Ridgw. Intermediate Sparrow (Fringillidae).
Zonotrichia albicollis (Emel.). White-throated Sparrow: Red-eyed Bird (Fringillidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Junco hyemalis* (L.). Slate-colored Junco - Snow Bird. (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Junco hyemalis carolinensis* Brewst. Carolina Junco (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Junco hyemalis oregonus* (Towns.). Oregon Junco. (Fringillidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Junco amoenus* (Baird). Pink-sided Junco. (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Peucaea carpalis* Cores. Rufous-winged Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Peucaea aestivalis* (Hartl.) ^{Pine-woods} ~~Hartlaub's~~ Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Amphispiza quinquestrata* (S. & S.). Five-striped Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Melospiza fasciata* (Emel.). Song Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Melospiza lincolni* (Aud.). Lincoln's Sparrow (Fringillidae).
 ♀ *Pipilo fuscus merulencus* (Baird). Canon Towhee (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Pipilo fuscus albicula* (Baird). Saint Lucas Towhee (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Cardinalis cardinalis igneus* (Baird). Saint Lucas Cardinal (Fringillidae).
 ♂ *Habia melanocephala* (Swains.). Black-headed Grosbeak (Fringillidae).
Icterus galbula (L.). Baltimore Oriole (Icteridae).
 ♂ *Icterus parisorum* Bonap. Scott's Oriole (Icteridae).
Icterus cucullatus nelsoni Ridgw. Arizona Hooded Oriole (Icteridae).
 ♀ *Sturnella magna* (L.). Meadowlark (Icteridae).
 ♀ *Sturnella magna mexicana* (Sch.). Mexican Meadowlark (Icteridae).
 ♂ *Sturnella magna neglecta* (Aud.). Western Meadowlark (Icteridae).
 ♀ *Agelaius phoeniceus* (L.). Red-winged Blackbird (Icteridae).
Cyanocitta stelleri macrotropha (Baird). Long-crested Jay (Icteridae) (Corvidae).
Luscalus griseus (L.). Purple Grackle (Icteridae).
Luscalus major Vieill. Boat-tailed Grackle (Icteridae).

- Ammodramus caudacutus* (Emel.). Sharp-tailed Sparrow (Fringillidae).
Ammodramus sarracenicus passerinus (Wils.). Grasshopper or Yellow-winged Sparrow (Fringillidae).
Petrochelidon lunifrons (Say). Cliff or Cave Swallow (Hirundinidae).
Chelidon erythrogaster (Bodd.). Barn Swallow (Hirundinidae).
Chaetura pelagica (L.). Chimney Swift (Micropodidae).
Sitta canadensis L. Red-breasted Nuthatch (Paridae).
Certhia familiaris americana (Bonap.). Brown Creeper (Certhiidae).
~~*Empidonax minimus* Baird. Least Flycatcher (Tyrannidae).~~
~~*Certhia familiaris americana*~~
 ♂ + ♀ *Centurus uropygialis* (Baird). Gila Woodpecker (Picidae).
 ♂ *Colaptes chrysoides* (Muhl.). Gilded Flicker (Picidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Pinicola enucleata* (L.). Pine Grosbeak (Fringillidae).
Sitta carolinensis Latr. White-breasted Nuthatch (Paridae).
Trogon mexicanus Sw. Mexican Trogon (Trogonidae).
Contopus virens (L.). Wood Pewee (Tyrannidae).
Vireo olivaceus (L.). Red-eyed Vireo (Vireonidae).
 ♂ *Dryobates pubescens* (L.). Downy Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♀ *Dryobates borealis* (Vieill.). Red-cockaded Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♀ *Dryobates scalaris bairdi* (Sel.). Texan Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♂ *Dryobates arizonae* (Hayitt). Arizona Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Melanerpes formicivorus angustifrons* B. Narrow-fronted Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Melanerpes carolinus* (L.). Red-bellied Woodpecker. (Picidae).
 ♂ *Tyrannus vociferans* Linn. Cassin's Kingbird (Tyrannidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Myiodynastes luteiventris* Sel. Sulphur-bellied Flycatcher (Tyrannidae).
Myiarchus
 ♂ *Myiarchus cinerascens* Ridgw. Olivaceous Flycatcher (Tyrannidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Contopus pertinax* Cuv. Queen's Flycatcher (Tyrannidae).
Empidonax flaviventris Baird. Yellow-bellied Flycatcher (Tyrannidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Columba fasciata* Say. Band-tailed Pigeon (Columbidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Myiophila tenuiptera* (L.). White-winged Dove (Columbidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Callipepla californica callicola* Ridgw. Valley Partridge (Tetraonidae).

- ♂ *Columbigallina passerina pallescens* Ground Dove (Columbidae).
Amazona finschi (Sch.). Finschi's Parrot (Psittacidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Ceryle cabanisi* (Tee.). Texan Kingfisher (Alcedinidae).
 ♂ *Otocoris alpestris* (L.). Horned Lark (Alaudidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Otocoris alpestris arenicola* Newsh. Desert Horned Lark (Alaudidae).
 ♂ *Charadrius squatarola* L. Black-bellied Plover (Charadriidae).
Charadrius dominicus Müll. Amer. Golden Plover (Charadriidae).
 ♀ *Aegialitis vocifera* (L.). Killdeer. (Charadriidae).
 ♂ + ♀ *Aegialitis semipalmata* Bonap. Semipalmated Plover. Ring neck (Charadriidae).
 ♀ *Aegialitis meloda* (L.). Piping Plover (Charadriidae).
Totanus solitarius (Wils.). Solitary Sandpiper (Scolopacidae).
 ♀ *Macrorhamphus griseus* (Gmel.). Dowitcher (Scolopacidae).
 ♂ *Cyanocitta stelleri* (Gmel.). Steller's Jay (Corvidae).
 Im. ♂ *Columbus holboellii* (Reinh.) Holboell's Grebe (Podicipidae).
Ardea virescens L. Little Green Heron (Ardeidae).
Limosa fedoa (L.). Brown Martin: Marbled Godwit (Scolopacidae).
-

- Aug. 19 -

Galium trifidum, L.
Solidago canadensis, L.
Prenanthes altissima, L. 3 heads,
 examined sides flowers
 6 7
 6 7
 5 6

} Roadside -

1897.
 Aug. 18.
 - Whitefield, N.H. -

A day of glooms - Read and wrote. Finished
 "Bride and Prejudice" This P.M. M. & I took a walk
 to the Tamaracks, 1 1/2 m. Fine views. Telegram
 this morning from New York from Will Brewster con-
 nouncing his safe arrival at the Tamaracks. only place seen.
Symphyla officinale. L. road side at the Tamaracks.
 Aug. 18. Whitefield, N.H.

Dr. Kennedy came this morning and spent the day.
 I met him at the station at 9.50 and we drove
 home round the square by the Tamaracks. I
 showed Dr. K. over the place and through the
 house. He was much pleased with every thing.
 The view exceeded his expectations. I took
 him to dine at the Mountain View House
 and we went up to the cupola and saw the view.
 He returned to the house and saw the oxen
 and then strolled down to the village where
 Dr. K. took the 4.02 train back. Harry called
 for me and drove me back home. Then M. & I
 took a walk of about 1 1/2 m. up the road.
 I have had a most enjoyable day -
 - Aug. 19 - Whitefield, N.H. -

Cloudy & sunny. This morning I walked up the road to the log
 hut and then tramped through the bog to Lawrence's and struck
 the logging road which I followed south back to the hut.
 It was a good tramp of 2 miles in bog & wood. I saw
 a couple of Yellow-bellied Flycatchers, and a Hermit Thrush.
 The latter was crying in a piece of wood, with an insect in
 its bill. I didn't know the call till I saw the bird.

This P.M. M. & I took a walk a little beyond the log hut.
 I saw finally a Nashville Warbler & a Blue headed Vireo
 in some willows by the road. They are both handsome
 birds.

Vireo sol.

Helminthophila
multicapilla

1897.
- Aug 20 -
- Whitefield, N.H. -

Vireo
solitarius

Glorious day, cool, breezy clear. This morning Ralph & I walked up the road to the bridge. As we went I went a short way into the woods and saw a number of birds together. Chickadees, Nashville Warbler, Red-eyed Vireos, Blue-headed Vireos. I saw a Red-eyed close to me uttering his usual call. I noted in the Blue-headed Vireo every feature as described in Chapman, which I carefully read this morning before we started; the bluish head & cheeks, the olive green back, the white eye-ring, the white breast with yellowish sides. I saw besides what I take to be the White-eyed & Yellow-throated Vireos.

Vireo
unsp.
probably
V. sol.
m. B.

In the White-eyed the upper parts were bright olive green the two wing bars were whitish, and in every respect it seemed to be the species, but I did not notice any yellow underneath it seemed to be white.

Vireo
flavifrons

The Yellow-throated answered its description except that the yellow on the under parts seems to go farther down on the belly than I have noticed it elsewhere.

Ran some plants in press this P.M. and walked with M. going over the m. road to the Tannery.

I never saw the Mountains so clear as to-day. It is a noble sight.

Hypericum Canadense

Diervilla trifida, Moench. have not seen much.

Anaphalis margaritacea, B. & H.

Lobelia inflata, L.

Gaultheria procumbens, L.

Vaccinium Canadense, Kalm.

Geococcyx androsacmifolium, L.

Lycopus sinuatus, Ell.

Polygonum sagittatum, L.

Juniperus Canadensis, f. Gay-rum. *complanata*, Engelm.

Eleocharis ovata R. Br.

Alnus incana, Willd.

Roadside Common

1897.
-Aug. 21-

209

-Whitefield, N.H.-

Glorious day, clear as crystal with fleecy clouds casting beautiful shadows. Fred & I started at 10.30 A.M. in the morn. with Dick and drove to Mr. King's at the foot of Owl's Head. It was an interesting drive past Hagen's and through a good deal of meadow land. Reaching Mr. King's we put up the horse and walked a half mile down the road to the very foot of the famous slide that came down from the top of Owl's Head a number of years ago. Fred pointed out the extent of the slide, its route, its end in a large field where the soil & rocks were spread over a large space 5 ft. or more in depth. Then we followed up the slide climbing to the very top of it, over a mile in length. It was appalling to think of the vastness of it all. Starting from almost the very summit of the Head, it tore its way down the steep sides, gathering in force & volume and taking large trees that covered the valley down which the avalanche cut its way. This valley made several turns and we could see how the flood of material, like a huge wave piled up on the opposite side of each curve as it swayed round on its path. One large boulder, which Fred thinks started from the very top and was the cause of the slide is lying at the bottom of the valley up on the side of the steep. We measured it with a rule. It averages height 5 ft., length 14 ft., width 12 ft. It lies a mile from the top of the slide. I saw *Tussilago farfara* growing part way up among the rocks. I also saw from near the top a Hair Woodpecker. He flew across the slide screaming and lit on an old tree trunk near by. Reaching the top of Owl's Head after lunching on the slide, we spent 2 hours enjoying & studying one of the most magnificent views I ever witnessed. The eye takes in the whole White Mts. range, the Crawford House is plainly seen in the notch, while the effect of the peaceful scene is indescribable as one gazes over Jefferson Hill, Meadows & Highlands with the green fields, Israel's River, Cherry Pond, Hagen's Pond, John's River, all below, and the fleecy clouds casting shadows over the landscape. To the west I saw Mt. Willoughby & Home with the gap between where lies Willoughby Lake. Two young men came to the top while we were there and went down the path with us through the woods. We left King's at 7 and had a small drive home, reaching the house by 8. It was a most enjoyable day and for me great exercise. On the top of Owl's Head I saw some Junco and a young Thrush, probably Hermit.

This morning early as I was looking through the telescope at the west window, I saw a Great Blue Heron pass this side of Louis's hill. I followed him as he flew south for a long distance and saw very plainly his long bill and curved neck, the blue color and my legs. It was a fine sight - the bird was probably 2 mi. off.

Dryobates villosus.

- 1897.
 Aug. 22
 Whitefield N.H.

Staid at home to-day, resting, reading some & sensibility & writing.
 This P.M. I drove to the village with Harry & Ralph to the circus
 ground to see the work of preparing for the performance to-morrow.
 It was very interesting. I saw 2 huge elephants engaged in helping
 push the heavy sixhorse waggons up the hill by Brown's Mills. In the
 open field were 14 elephants standing loose in a line feeding.
 Their keeper was in front of them, and hay was piled before them. They
 would scrape up sods and toss them with their trunks over themselves.
 I saw one elephant cropping grass in a peculiar manner with his
 trunk. He ate a plant of *Chrysanthemum leucanthemum*, and
 the baby elephant ate some plants of *Lobelia inflata*!

- Aug. 23 - Whitefield, N.H. -

Clear, fine day. This P.M. M. & I with Fred & others went to the
 Adam Forepaugh & Sells Bros. Circus. It was really a very fine affair.
 We particularly enjoyed walking about the field after the performance
 and seeing the horses in their tents and the tents for meals &c. &c.
 In the evening Fred, Lawrence, Harry & I drove down and saw the
 whole process of breaking up the encampment and putting every-
 thing on to the 50 cars. It was a piece of wonderfully fine
 executive ability and discipline. The taking down of the big tent,
 loading the waggons, the hauling up the steep hill by Brown's
 with elephants pushing the waggons from behind with their
 heads, the loading on to the cars, all was a fine sight.
 We did not reach home till 1 A.M.!

- Aug 24 Whitefield, N.H. -

Change in the weather - Heavy rain all day, very chilly.
 M. & I went up to a musical performance at Dodge's
 this morning. Letters today from Slatfield, Dr.
 Robinson, Rutland &c. Dr. R. can find no record of
Opuntia vulgaris as occurring in Mass. on
 the mainland.

- 1897 -

Aug. 25.

211

- Whitefield, N.H. -

This A.M. M. & I walked up the road a mile & a quarter to the brook that flows under. We saw two flocks of birds in the trees and I found that it was impossible to name all the little warblers that were either young & or in full plumage. I saw Olive-sided Flycatchers, Red-breasted Nuthatches, Yellow-rumped Warblers, Black and White Creepers, Parula Warbler, Maryland Yellowthroats, and in the brook near the bridge a Murrelet? Black Duck. I also saw a Warbler with bluish-gray head, yellow throat & breast, lighter on the belly, tail as seen below, white, and black at the tip, the wing coverts making two whitish lines. Saw two Blue Jays & Chickadees. Wrote letters on the type-writer this P.M. Read this evening the Year Book for 1896

probably
Im. Dendroica
maculosa

- Aug. 26 - Whitefield, N.H.

M. & I walked up the road as far as Mr. Streeter's. I saw two flocks of birds in the trees by the road. Among them were Yellow-bellied Flycatchers, Redstarts, Black & White Creepers, Nashville Warblers, Yellow-rumped Warblers, Red-eyed Vireos, Magnolia Warblers, Chickadees, Maryland Yellowthroats, Hermit Thrush.

Read & wrote in the P.M. & evening. Letter from Miss Brewster.

Agrimonia eupatoria, L. - Aug. 27 - Whitefield, N.H. -

Epilobium coloratum, Michx.

Cornus Canadensis, L.

Hieracium scabrum, Michx.

Solidago lanceolata, L.

Chelone glabra, L.

Abundant - Roadsides -

Roadside - Lancaster Road -

- Aug. 27 - Whitefield, N.H. -

This morning I walked up to the Mt. View House and then up the Lancaster road to the bridge. Generally the birds are to be seen in flocks, though occasionally they are scattered. I saw during my walk this morning the following -

1897.

Aug. 27.

X W.B. Brewster tells me that
Oct 5-1977 the accipiters shrike, grey is now
cover to cover. the fall and are
singing, no song. My bird flew from
the thick wood across the road into another.

Included

Whitefield N.H.

Talio charverius - *Chaetura pelagica* - *Corvus americanus* - *Melospiza fasciata* - *Zonotrichia albicollis* - *Spizella socialis* - *Vireo* - *Sialia* - *Dendroica virens*, Im - *Dendroica coronata* Im - *Geothlypis trichas* - *Parus aticapillus* - *Sitta canadensis* -

I saw the Red-breasted Nuthatch up near the bridge, and I watched him for over half an hour as he flew to & fro across the road, catching insects. I have type-written an account of this, and so will not repeat it. This is probably a well-known practice, but new to me. Note & read this P.M.

This evening M. & I went to the Mt. View to a morten. certifying performance, the Pease Sisters, let by Mrs. Van Dodge. The ~~Shag-shinned~~ Hawk flew directly across the road as I was watching the Nuthatch. He was quite small, and I wrote particularly the broad black band close to the tip of the tail.

Aug. 28 - Whitefield N.H.

I haven't felt very smart today, nothing special but listless. I walked this morning a couple of miles. Birds scarce. At home this P.M.

Aug 29 - Whitefield N.H.

This morning I walked up to the ridge 1 1/2 miles. Fine weather. I saw on one tree by the road 10 Doves, 6 sp. of birds, Chippers, Yasper Sparrows, Cedar Birds, juncos, Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, Yellow-rumped Warblers Im. I saw almost no more birds.

Collected some roadside plants - M. & I rode to P.M. with Fred & Charlotte to Fred's farm. Fine drive.

Impatiens fulva, Nutt. & *Impatiens*
Hydrocotyle Americana, L.
Aster umbellatus, Mill.
Bidens frondosa, L.
Lactuca Cuneophylla, Gray.
Lagopyrum Tataricum, Gaertn.
Carex
Veronica *lanceolata*, Woods

Roadside

Hieracium scabrum Mx. Roadside

X *Accipiter velox*
Talio

Sparverius

I saw a young Yellow-rumped Warbler this morning in the road. He was hopping about in the grass 4 ft. from me. The yellow spots in the sides were very faint. The spots were invisible in the head, but the rump was quite yellow.

Aug. 29 -

1897.

Aug 30

213

- Whitfield, N.H. -

This morning Fred + I went to the village and visited the Condensed Milk Factory. I have now been there three times and have seen every bit of the process from the delivery of the milk by the farmer to the boxing up of the cans for shipment. Condensed milk is pure milk mixed with sugar and then boiled in its can. Dense under a powerful heat till all the water has evaporated. The result is Condensed milk.

Mother + read this P.M. + evening. Mr. + I drove in the P.M. to the Camarack. Glorious view.

- Aug - 31. Whitfield, Vt. -

Glorious day. This + m. I drove up to Mr. + Streets + walked back. Saw almost nothing of birds - a *Dendroica virens* 9 m. Chickadees, Mary and Yellowthroats. Song Sparrow. Heard Red breasted Nuthatches. This P.M. Fred + I drove to Mr. Derby's on the Lancaster Road and then walked up Mt. Prospect. It was a pretty climb and the view from the top is most beautiful. The stretches of meadow in the Isacks River valley, and all the surrounding mountains make a most beautiful picture. On the way up we saw 3 hawks soaring over our heads. I was so high we could hardly see them and then sailed. They were I should say Broad-winged Hawks and they did not seem large enough for Red-tailed Hawks. In the woods I saw a Hairy Woodpecker on a Birch. I also saw two young Nashville Warblers. One found the old house on the top terribly battered. This evening's mail brought me from F.W. Batchelder some fresh *Cypripedium arietinum* + a *Platanus Sagittaria*?

Hawks?

Dryopteris villosus

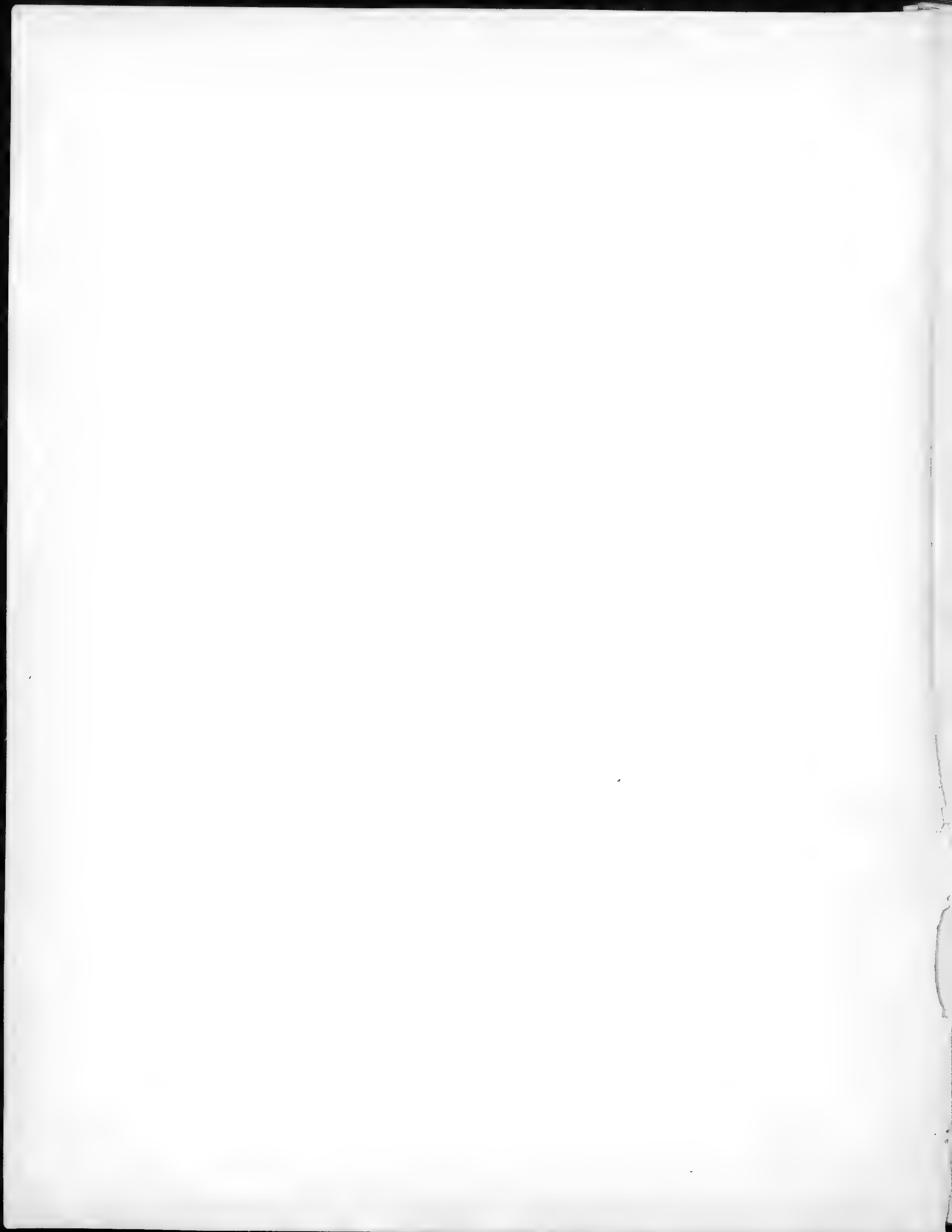
over our heads. I was so high we could hardly see them and then sailed. They were I should say Broad-winged Hawks and they did not seem large enough for Red-tailed Hawks. In the woods I saw a Hairy Woodpecker on a Birch. I also saw two young Nashville Warblers. One found the old house on the top terribly battered. This evening's mail brought me from F.W. Batchelder some fresh *Cypripedium arietinum* + a *Platanus Sagittaria*?

In Mt. Prospect were a good many Red Oaks. We saw a little *Arbutus Vitae*, and in one place I saw a large patch of *Trassilago Farfara* -

- Walter Deane -

- Diary -

Sept. 1 - 1897.



- 1897 -

1

Sept. 1.

- Whitefield, N. H. -

A fine clear day for the first day of autumn. We had an early dinner and then four of us including Fred & myself drove to Bethlehem. I was much interested in the route which was along the edge of Kimball's Hill, by Montgomery Pond and not very far from Wing Road. The grounds about the Marlborough Hotel are very extensive and kept in its finest order. A large piece of lawn and shrubs & trees reminded me of the Public Gardens in Paxton. We drove the length of Bethlehem Street and enjoyed the view and looked into some of the stores. I saw almost no birds on the way. I found Arachis recurrens frequent along the road, more so than I ever saw it before. We reached home by 7.15.

- Sept. 2-7. Whitefield, N. H. -

A bad attack of indigestion has kept me in the house most of the past six days. Dr. Morrison visited me twice. Sunday P.M. the 5th, I was feeling pretty well, and was much pleased by a call from Fred B. Spalding of Lancaster who came down on his wheel. He had a nice talk.

- 1897 -

Sept 2-7-

Whitefield, N.H.

Concluded. He told me not to expect to see many different species of birds in the fall migration from what we have here in the summer. He stayed about an hour and a half. To-day I walked to the Mountain View. Few birds in sight. Saw a Goldfinch + 2 Juncos. This P.M. There has been a Traill's Flycatcher several times on the piazza. Am constantly receiving interesting letters from my friend, Benj. T. Gault, Rutland's friend from Glen Elgin Ill. has been corresponding with me in regard to the chances of going to Venezuela under the auspices of some institution to collect plants. I have applied to the Biltmore Herbarium, and we are still corresponding.

- Sept 8. Whitefield, N.H. -

A clear, calm day. Feel pretty well. This P.M. (with M.) walked up the road to the log hut. I saw a few birds, Maryland Yellowthroats, Chickadees, Blue Jays, my Sallows, Junco + a Hair Woodpecker. The latter I first ~~heard~~ saw on a dead stump within a couple of rods of me. Then on my return I saw probably the same bird near the same place as he lit screaming on a tall tree - I watched him for some time. This P.M. I spent a while

-1897-

3

Sept. 8

Included. in the N.E. woods. Pickering's Hyla was
Hyla as calling in the trees all about me and it was
Pickering's fairly much resembles a bird note.

I am reading Mansfield Park -

- Sept 9 - Whitefield, N.H. -

Severe. Mercury 85° - in piazza. Staid about the
house all day. Took the telescope on to the piazza
and turned it on the Pyrus americana in the oat
patch. It is now full of fruit and Robins feed on
the berries. I saw through the glass one Robin pick
off and swallow in rapid succession 18 berries.

Robin
eating berries
Pyrus Amer.

Today I showed me a Bittern that a friend of Henry's
Centropus shot yesterday by the pond near Mr. Streeter's. I
was interested to see it and study the various
systematic characters. It did not have black patches
on the sides of the neck, and so it must be a
young one. Jays are screaming, Crows are
cawing constantly and Robins are gathering.
All the swallows are gone -

New Birds - Bittern 1 - Total 71 -

Sept. 10 Whitefield, N.H.

Intensely hot. 90 this noon. At home all day - read most of the time
"Mansfield Park". Turned the telescope on to the Mount Airy Alb.

Robin

eating berries

1 Pyrus Amer.

Saw 4 Robins take a meal, swallowing successively 19-20-
24 + 26 berries. The one that swallowed 19 had been at it as
I saw him. I saw the other fly into the tree

1897

- Sept 11 -

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Cooler decidedly. This A.M. drove to the village with Fred & Ralph. Wore my overcoat. Finished Mansfield Park this morning - I was intensely interested, and think the characters finely drawn. This afternoon Mr. & I walked up the road. Saw Robins, Chiffins, Song Sparrows, a pair of Traill's Flycatchers, Maryland Throats in abundance, also many Myrtle Warblers, Im., Black-throated Green Warbler, and Crows & 2 or 3 Yellow-bellied Sapsuckers. Heard Jays. It rained this morning, but cleared up beautifully in the P.M. Rob Lord & his wife arrived this P.M. with the 5:45 train and stayed here to supper. We walked up to the Mountain View with them in the evening, where they will stay.

Sept 12. Whitefield, N.H.

Berries, clear cool day. 3 times today Mr. & I walked up to the Mountain View with Rob & Ella & father. They dined & took tea here. This morning as I was sitting under the maples in front of Rogers', I was pleased to see a pair of White-breasted Nuthatches running about on the trunk of a maple very near me. I followed them as they played from trunk to trunk, till they reached the last maple where they flew away.

Backed
at home
Occupied
re by
Walking home I had a very good view of a Broad-winged Hawk, circling above me very high. Later I saw from the piazza of our house a Sharp-shinned Hawk descending. His long slender tail was conspicuous. This P.M. Rob & I went to

Sitta
carolinensis

1897

5

Sept. 12.

- Whitfield N.H. -

up the road to Lawrence's and then through the woods to Mr. Steele's and home by the road. Saw about 20 birds. A pair of Jays flew screaming by, a Vesper Sparrow sat on a stone wall, a Junco flew over us on the road. A Crow sat in the apple tree on the ground nearby. This A.M. we walked over the farm with Fred.

New birds: White-breasted Nuthatch: Sharp-shinned Hawk 2. Total 73.

Sept 13 - Whitfield N.H. -

Rainy, cold day. R. & E. came down this A.M. and spent the day. We drove down to the village and went through the Condensed Milk Factory. Rob has arranged to leave cannot go down to Boston on the 23rd. We shall all go in a private sleeper. M. & I went back with R. & E. to the Mountain View and Park Tea and spent a pleasant evening with them. The moon came out and we had a glorious walk home. For the last three evenings, I have never seen the moon more brilliant & dazzling.

- Sept. 14. Whitfield N.H. -

Light rains this A.M. M. & I walked up the road. Tragically I saw a (winter) Wren in some brush by the highway road just beyond Mr. McClinton's. He was singing something like - Maryland Yellowthroat. Further on some half dozen Jays sat on a dead Tamarack near by and I watched one of them scream. He showed his bill wide at each note and shook

-1897-

Sept. 14-

Whitefield, N.H. -

his boy, reminding me of a Crows movements while cawing. This P.M. Fred drove Mr. D. & me over to Mr. King's by Mt. Prospect. We had a pleasant call and visited the sugar house, & saw the large pan in which they boil the sap - Returning we continued round the square, going by the Town-racks.

Sept. 15. Whitefield, N.H. -

Glorious day. Fred, Mr. D. & I started at 7.20 this morning in the double buckboard with Dick & Florence for Jefferson. Our object was the ascent of Starr King - The air was very cool and clear, but clouds hung over the big mountains, and hid some of Starr King itself. We drove straight over to Jefferson Hill through the Knot Hole, a road through the woods, fair road not very poor a few years ago. Arriving at Jefferson we put up the horses at a farm house & started off for the climb. We walked to the Wambeck House and from there began the ascent at 9.50. It was a beautiful climb of about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles up the new path now building and passable to the top - The path follows a brook in some distances and then

1897

7

Sept. 14-
Whitefield N.H.-

ascends more rapidly. We were in the woods all the time till we reached the very top. The slopes are covered with a thick growth of maples, pines, spruces red & white, yellow & white birches, mountain ash. The ground is carpeted with ferns, lycopodiums, herbaceous plants & mosses, and fallen logs were clothed with green. I never saw a more attractive sight. About half way up, we saw and measured a giant fir. It was a noble tree about 60 ft. high. The circumference 3 ft. from the ground, above the swell of the base was 10 ft. 8 in. ~~diameter~~ & it was a great treat to see such a primeval monarch. We spent 3 hrs. in reaching the summit, and we staid there about 1/2 hr. taking our lunch and enjoying the magnificent view. The clouds had vanished into air, and as we lay on our backs basking in the delicious sun. 3 Broad-wing Hawks soared over our heads at a tremendous height. Near the summit I saw a Winter Wren, and on the very top I saw 2 Red-breasted Nuthatches. On the way up, I saw some Juncos, and heard a Black-throated Green Warbler and some 7 sp. The view from the top of Star King on such an ideal day as we have had is worth any taxation to see. It is described as

Sitta
caerulescens

1877.

Sept 19

in Guide Books. Saw 9 miles up all the
 and chain of the White Mts., the King's
 Ravine, the outlook over Jefferson Meadows,
 Cherry Mt., and the slide on Owl's Head,
 the Stratford Peaks, the Com-River and the
 slopes and ravines of Starr King itself.
 It was inspiring. The summit of the moun-
 tain is a small flat surface of granite,
 and the trees on the top are mainly
 small firs, with a few red spruces.
 We had a pleasant companion up the moun-
 tain in Mr. Brace Ware whom we met
 as we started up. We left the top at
 2.20 and got down in 1 1/2 hrs. - Some milk
 at a farm house refreshed us and we
 had a delightful drive home. As we were
 crossing Israel River - flock of ^{gooseanders} ~~ducks~~

Ducks?
 mergansers
 White M. C. Remond
 Oct 5-1897

some 20 in number flew close over us
 feeding, going up the stream. They showed a
 good deal of white all over. I will
 Long Island - I have heard the song of the White-
 throated Sparrow. I was in the woods in
 the Knot Hole. On the way home, we stopped
 at a farmer's and examined a Silo, partly
 filled with corn stalks. We got home about
 6.30 after a most successful day.

Lycopodium annotinum, L. Summit of Starr King.

Saw a Blue Bird in a pasture
 in Jefferson

new bird
 seen - 1-2-1897

- 1897 -

9

Sept 16.

- Whitefield N.H.

Pleasant A.M. increasing cloudiness, rain this P.M.. I have been rather tired to-day from yesterday's tramp. Have read and written letters. This morning as I was reading in my room I heard the sharp cry of a Wood-

*Ceophloeus
pileatus*

pecker. Rushing to the window I saw a Pileated Woodpecker fly rapidly through the orchard across the road, just behind the maples - I saw the black & red colors. I hurried out and on reaching the road saw it fly across the road and soon past the barn over the fields. After dinner I went soon to the west woods and heard him a similar one screaming there. I heard the notes several times and got quite near but could not see the bird again. Fred says there were two this morning, for he saw one fly off south-west just before I saw mine flying north from the same orchard. I am delighted to have seen the bird and only hope is for a better view of one before we leave next week.

Euphorbia

Liparis Loeselii, Richard. - Pasture. Fruit. Needs in the garden.

New birds. Pileated Woodpecker 1 - Total 74.

1897-

- Sept 17.

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Rain in the morning. Clear, but cloudy in the afternoon.
 Read & used the typewriter a good deal to-day. Drove to
 the village this P.M. with Fred and home round the
 Square. Fred has told me a good deal about
 Silo & ensilage. Silo = Fr. sillou = lat. sulcus. furrow.
 Letter from J. H. Bailey from New York. So one from
 Mrs. Castle from Honolulu, H.I. I was glad to
 hear that they were all well & happy.
Lymphoricarpus racemosus (Mx.) Escape roadside. I
 have seen this in several places.

- Sept. 18 - Whitefield, N.H.

Cloudy cold A.M. M. & I walked $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. up the
 Lancaster road. Air most irritating. Spent
 the P.M. & evening looking up and arranging the
 plants I have collected this summer.

- Sept. 19 - Whitefield, N.H.

Fine mild day, sunny A.M., cloudy P.M. Fred
 & I started off this A.M. at 9.30 in the new
 carriage with Dick for the day. We took the
 main road to Scott's and then straight
 to Martin's Meadow Pond. Very nice view all
 the road. We stopped at Mr. Mow's and at
 his boat and rowed over the pond in a boat
 house. It is a beautiful sheet of water among
 the hills. On a green slope across the pond
 over 50 sheep were feeding. The only birds I
 saw were some Myrtle Warblers in a

- 1817 -

11

- Sept 19 -

- Whitefield. &c.

Continued

prince along the shore. Mr. Moss has 11 bee
hives and I had a talk with him on the subject.
In front of the hives he has planted a few small
trees not a few feet high. The bees always
swarm on these trees and then he puts an empty
hive on the ground just close by the swarm, and
strikes the swarm off on to the ground in front
of the opening, and the bees immediately
crawl into the hive. Mr. Moss said that in 2 or 3
~~days~~ ^{weeks} after a swarm had entered the hive
he had run the bee so he had filled it
to the frames with comb. & honey &c.
He then drove on to Lancaster, stopped a
moment at Mr. Spaulding's and then drove
on and dined at the Lancaster House. Had
some bear steak from a young bear & lost
lately at Beatty's in Jefferson. There is a
tank of gold trout at the hotel sent them
from the State hatching establishment
at Colebrook. He drove back to Mr.
Spaulding's a little after two, and put up the
horse there, and then we three took a tramp
through the pasture and woods south of the
house. We saw a Downy Woodpecker, a Flicker,
and a pair of Blue Birds in the low pasture land.
As we were crossing over to the slope leading
up to some woods, we saw flying over our heads

- 1897 -

- Sept. 19 -

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Continued

Cephus pileatus a Pileated Woodpecker. A short distance in front of us was a tall Sugar Maple and to my delight the Woodcock, as the bird is called about here, lit on the large trunk. Immediately my glass was turned on him, and I had a perfect view of him as he worked his way up the tree. I saw his red crest, and black & white parts. This lasted two or three minutes ere he reached the top of the tree where he flew off to the woods where we were going. This was my first good view of the bird. We walked up the slope and entered a beautiful wood, consisting of large maples, white birches and other trees with but little undergrowth. Presently we sat down on the leaves and mossy ground, rocks, to talk, and soon heard the vigorous hammering of a Pileated Woodpecker near by. After listening for a while Mr. Spaulding crept after it and I followed. He went on for several rods keeping behind trees when at last we saw the fellow on the trunk of a dead birch some 20 or 30 ft. above the ground, and but about 20 ft. from us. Some light branches were between us & him, and this screened us, while allowing us to see through perfectly. We landed in

-1897-

13

Continued

Sept 19.

Whitefield, N.H. -

passed at him and first I got a fine view
of his large head with the brown
and white lines running back
from the bill. Then I saw his back and
wings & legs, as I shifted my position.
In a few minutes we advanced no more
till we were directly under the bird at
foot of the tree. He was hammering
away at the trunk and making the chips
fly in the most violent manner. As
we got close to the tree, he worked his
way up the trunk, while before he was
hammering in one place. He evidently did
not see us, for he would have flown.
From under the tree, I could see the
whole bird at once, hopping about, and
preening his feathers and looking about.
He seemed ever on the alert. Once he
opened his bill, and by repeatedly opening
& closing it rapidly, uttered the sharp
cry that is heard at quite a distance.
I should say that we saw that bird for full
10 minutes ere he finally reached the top
most branch, and flew away. Mr. Spaulding
said that it was a most unusual
thing to get so close to the bird and
see him in such a long, near view -

- 1897 -

Concluded -

- Sept. 19 -

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Altogether I was much pleased - Mr. S. showed us a hole in a stump some 40 ft. above the ground from which in the spring he took a set of Pigeon Hawk's eggs, and in a day - he showed us the nest of a Broad-winged Hawk some 60 ft. above the ground. He climbed up this small trunk without ladders over 40 ft. up, and took 2 sets of eggs last spring. He also showed us the nest of a Cooper's Hawk in a White Birch with small trunk and no ladders for at least 50 ft. up. A friend climbed that tree with climbing irons and took a set of eggs. We got back to Mr. S.'s and got off in the way by a little after 5, reaching home by about 6.30 after a most delightful day -

New birds today for this year. Downy Woodpecker - 1 - Total ⁷⁶ 77.

- Sept. 20. Whitefield N.H.

Rainy day. This Am., Mr. & I went to the McClintocks and called, and were shown over the house. Reed wrote today,

1897.

15

Sept 21

- Whitefield, N.H. -

Clear cold. 40° at 8 A.M. This morning I finished *Percussion*, and now I have read up here all 6 of Jane Austen's novels. I have enjoyed them very much.

M. & I called at the Mountain View & bid some friends good-by. By noon the big mountains began to lift their masses of clouds and showed themselves shrouded with sun. I think I have never seen a more beautiful sight. I have been looking at them all the P.M. The sun

reaches down to the timber and sunny clouds have been constantly rolling over the summits, covering and uncovering the tops. After the sun had gone down over the mountains the white peaks stood out in great clearness.

This P.M. Fred & I fired at a piece of birch bark 4 x 3 in. pinned on a board. I fired 4 shots, two from a distance unmeasured, about 200 ft., putting both bullets within 2 1/2 to 3 in. of the bark. Then I fired 2 shots at 293 ft., measured, and missed the board with one shot, but with the other hit the bark in the corner. Fred

hit the bark twice -

- 1897 -

Sept. 22.

- Whitefield N.H. -

Finished packing to-day. Drove to the village with Geo this A.M. and sent off to type-writer. On the way back I saw by the roadside, *Leucosticte* *viridis*, a ♀ *Geothlypis trichas*. This P.M. Mary & I drove over to Hager's for the County Fair. It was a poor show, though I was interested in the Champion Soapstone for writing pens. He is in to-morrow morning. Crows are about in large flocks.

- Cambridge Mass. Sept 23 -

Back again. Took the 9.00 A.M. train in a private invalid car. Aunt was put right to bed. Seven of us on board. Reached Boston at 5 P.M. Stopped at Plymouth. An ambulance & stretchers were on hand, and aunt was taken home. She bore the journey nicely. Next I took the 5.35 train to Cambridge and electric home - Teased at Mrs. Collier's. We shall stay for a while, till settled, at Mrs. Cummings Buckingham St.

Sept. 24. Cambridge

Spent to-day unpacking. I looked in at the Museum. There are piles of letters & pamphlets to be looked after. Will is still at the Lake.

Sept 25 - Cambridge

10 m. This A.M. Whisked to Boston & called on Aunt Susan. Total She is nicely. Went to the R.F. Mfg Co. and got a supply of 791 m. pens & a new sized. Then home. I & Susan worked in the Museum. Took tea at Mrs. Chapman's.

- 1897 -

17

- Sept 26 -
- Cambridge, Mass. -

2 m.
Total
793 m.

Spent considerable of to-day in the Museum over pamphlets.

Sept 27 - Cambridge -

To Boston this A.M. Twice through the Subway. To the Dentist's. To the Gray Herb. this P.M. Saw ... man, Fernald, Blankinship & him under ... Club mounting has been slowly progressing. I received to-day from Mrs. M. L. Zelle. The copy of Salicis hum. Delandollis Prodrum owned and used by their husband. I have written her for a statement to put in the front page in report to the book.

Sept 28 - Oct 10 Cambridge, Mass.

30 m. During the past two weeks we have had perfect weather. We
Total have enjoyed our stay at 76 Buckingham St very much indeed. The
823 m. returns to me on week, Friday the 8th, and are getting
Cyclone settled here. In Oct 1 I began my work at the Museum
stands at and I have enjoyed the past week very much indeed.
546 1/4 m. I only trust that everything will be satisfactory.

He returns from Camp Monday the 4th, and has been in the Museum the past week. I have been working a good deal on the serials and have got them almost into shape. Tomorrow I begin a rearrangement of the Library. This A.M., Sunday, I wheeled up to Mt Auburn and saw, *Corvus*, *Spizella pusilla*, *Regulus s.*, *Sitta car.*, *Spinus tristis*, *Parus am.*, *Dendroica coronata* Im. abundant, *Zonotrichia*, *Melospiza*, *Vireo solitarius* *Troglodytes hiemalis* - * Fide W. Brewster.

Vireo
solitarius

- 1897 -

Oct 11-19
Cambridge Mass.

The days have flown by since my last entry. I have been busy at the Museum, cataloging the birds, and entering references & notes in the Bull. Nat. Am. Club. I have seen very few birds. On the afternoon of the 17th and at 4.50 P.M. of the 19th as I was sitting at my table in the Museum, I saw a Hermit Thrush come hopping about and pecking beneath the window. He was very near, and this afternoon he passed between the window and the trunk of the apple-tree. I could see every marking perfectly even with the naked eye, and with the glass which I keep by me, I felt as if I had him in my hand. His spotted breast and rufous tail were beautiful to look at. In neither case did he stay long.

I occasionally see in the garden White-throated Sparrows, and yesterday I saw a Junco. Junco -

Will wait to record today for 3 or 4 weeks.

Oct. 20. Cambridge

The Hermit Thrush came today hopping near my window in the Museum at 4.30 P.M. in autumn. A White-throat came 2 or 3 times during the day.

-1897-

19

Oct 21
Cambridge Mass.

The Hermit came again this m. before
a fallow. between 2nd & 3rd & the apple tree at 4.50 PM
noticed a Starling & a White-throat.

-Oct. 22-

Twice My Hermit appeared again this P.M.
a fallow at 4.30. He sat in the apple tree,
singing & waggled his rufous tail several
seconds before he flew away -
I noticed the White-throat singing the day.

Oct 23-

Sat.

This P.M. I wheeled round from
Frisco. At a little before five o'clock
I saw several saw a flock of 27 Black Ducks in
a scattered bunch floating on the
west side of the Pond, not much over
a hundred feet from the shore -

-Oct. 24 - Sunday -

This morning about 12 M I saw
Larus a number of 14 Herring Gull on Fresh Pond
Smithsonian pretty well out on the west side. They
were young birds. This P.M. as I was
wheeling on Concord Ave. pp. I noticed
Luscalus I saw a large flock of Brimmed Wackes in
J. several. They were over the Swamp, west of the Glacial.
There were at least 300 in the flock. They suddenly
dropped into the Swamp, alight on the ground.

-1897-

Oct 24

Cambridge Mass. Sunday

and among the cat tails which over
 the swamp. They were pretty restless, some were
 many sat still, others flew about here
 & there. I noticed that there were
 many Grackles in the trees just west
 of the swamp. One or two small flocks
 of which was about 20 ft high I
 saw to the west. They all kept up a
 tremendous noise. Soon I perceived that
 the birds were gradually flying in
 larger & smaller flocks over the swamp
 & some trees & bushes in the west
 side of the Glacialis. That I suspected
 was the Roost. As it was quite
 chilly, I wheeled off for a time,
 it was about 4.30 P.M., and returned
 again at 4.45. It was dusk and I
 could not see the birds, but a deafening
 noise was coming up from the trees &
 bushes where I thought the Roost was.
 I suspect that most of the birds were
 in the lower branches and among the
 bushes, for I could not see any the
 tree tops. Though they stood out plainly against
 the sky, notwithstanding it was dark. The
 trees were at least half way up the Glacialis.

Left the box at 7:00 when the ice was still frozen.

-1897-

21

- Oct 26 -

Cambridge, Mass

73 m

Total

896 m

motacilla

Melospiza fasciata

Since last Oct 28th I have ridden 73 m.

Yesterday I did not see the Hermit

but I saw in the morning two White-throats

together below my window. This A.M. I wheeled

up to the Glacialis and walked along by it.

I saw a number of Song Sparrows - Some were singing merrily.

Oct 31. Cambridge - Sunday.

On the 27 & 30 afternoon, I saw a flock

Larus a *Sterna* a dozen Herring Gulls rising over the

S. mitchellianus Museum at an immense height. The air was

very clear and the last flock seemed to be over

rising for finally they vanished in the blue sky.

A few disappeared sailing toward the S.E.

This A.M. I wheeled down to Fernaldi and picked out some of his new plants. This P.M.

I wheeled at Fresh Pond Swamp and went

down the track east of the Glacialis. I saw in the

Swamp 7 Rusty Blackbirds ^{very many} I also walked

by the Glacialis and saw Gold finches, Song

Sparrows & Gulls. Pair of the slaughter

here I saw several Song Sparrows, and on

Fresh Pond I saw 44 Black Ducks &

60 Herring Gulls. The weather has

been perfect -

* American Scoters, Black Scoters. W. Brewster, Nov 4-1897, tells me they

were the above. I described them to him. Black Ducks rarely come in here

Cycle no 57
620 1/2

aidia americana

- 1897 -

Oct 31

- Cambridge Mass.

in large flocks. They unite in large numbers in their summer
 home and winter home, but not in passing. Black Ducks are
 very light under the wing - There were not. Black Ducks don't
 look much, but scatter over considerable area, and in
 swimming generally stretch out their necks. Black
 ducks, and keep them in line. I
 tucked down, looking much like decoys. My bird
 exactly fitted this latter description.

Nov. 1 - 5

Raining Tues & Wed (2+3). Thursday & Fri was a glorious
 day. Took the train to W. Bedford and was moved over.

S. p. gilla
monticola

We spent the A.M. wandering over the woods and I
 saw some nice birds. The Tree Sparrows were
 very abundant and I was delighted to make
 my first acquaintance with them flying
 quickly about through the trees, singing their
 full notes so prettily. I observed particularly
 the red crown, two white wing-bars, and
 black spot on the corner of the breast.

Then we saw a Pied-billed Grebe sitting in
 the water a short way from the shore. I
 got quite near and had a good view
 of him. Then we were a little more
 far along the shore till only his head
 neck remained visible. Then he swam

- 1897 -

23

Oct 3, Mon. 1-5
Cambridge Mass

this head under and was gone. We saw him
no more. Soon after we saw 5 birds on
the river some way up the river. They
were doubtless all Red-billed Grebes.
A Ruffed Grouse flew up from under our feet
and a Yellow-rumped Warbler flew up from among
the tree Sparrows. The beautiful river, the immense
marshes partly overflowed by the late rains, the hills
around the cabin, the deep blue sky all made a picture
I shall never forget. After a good dinner in the
cabin we strolled again in the morning.
Mr. Leander Brewster & Mr. Henry Hosmer called
in a short time in the P.M. I left at 3.45
and went down the river, and took the 4.08 train
home. I saw & heard the following birds
near the cabin or on the ground. The Horned
Lark I only heard. The Tit Larks which had been
abundant all left the evening before my visit.

<i>Podilymbus podiceps</i>	<i>Spinus tristis</i>
<i>Circus hudsonius</i>	<i>Spizella monticola</i>
<i>Bonasa umbellus</i>	<i>Junco hyemalis</i>
<i>Otocoris alpestris</i>	<i>Dendroica coronata</i>
<i>Cyanocitta cristata</i>	<i>Parus atricapillus</i>
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	

1897

Nov. 7

Cambridge - Mass.

Went up to Inland today with letters. Near
Spizella monticola the cabin I saw a good flight of Tree
 Sparrows, *T. T.* They were very abundant
 and were in the trees & bushes on the
 side, between the main road & Benson's.
 Saw nothing else. Heard a Tree Sparrow give
 its characteristic chirp.

Nov. 8

Zonotrichia albicollis Two White-throats came under my window
 at the Museum. They were together.

Nov. 9.

Z. albicollis This morning at 12.50, 3 White-throats
 came under my window and hopped about
 scratching for food. Their colors were
 beautifully marked. This P.M. I saw
 2 more White-throats near my window.

Passerella iliaca This P.M. at 3.10 I saw a Fox Sparrow
 in the bed between the Hoppins and the Catalpa.
 He was not more than 10 ft from me and I
 had an elegant view of him. He hopped about
 scratching constantly and picking - He scratched
 every time both feet at once. The ground
 had been newly raked over and I could see
 with great distinctness. He was a beauty.
 I saw him for 20 min. Part of the
 time he was just across the walk beyond
 the Catalpa. 3 times a Fox Sparrow came

1897

25

- Nov - 9 -
- Cambridge, Mass.

at him, but he plumped at the bird every time and drove him away. The Fox Sparrow was frightened away finally by somebody approaching.
Nov. 10

Spizella
abundant Clear, cool day. The White-throats have been in the garden all day, hopping about and busily scratching for food. I saw this P.M. four together in front of my window across the gravel path.

Ucaethus
Linaria This P.M. at about 2.30 I saw and lost a fine view of a Redpoll Linnet in the garden. It was in a tree some 15 ft. up and I watched it for some minutes. I admired its delicate red breast & top of head. Its under parts were quite white.

Coraptes I also saw a Flicker in the garden. He called once.

- Nov. 11 -

Passerella
Linnaea I saw from my window at the Museum both morning & afternoon a Fox Sparrow. He was working hard for food. He stayed but a few seconds each time, being frightened.

? In the P.M. I saw on the ground by the Pond a bird with considerable red. I hastened to the door but he had gone. Was it a Purple Finch?

-1897-

Nov. 12.
- Cambridge, Mass. -

This morning from my museum window I saw *Passerella* at 11 o'clock a Fox-Sparrow and a Robin. They were *Merula* scratching and feeding together and it was comical to see the Sparrow keep close to the Robin as the latter hopped about. Near *Longstrich* was a White-throat. At noon 5

Herring Gulls & 1 Crow flew over the *Passerella* again. In the afternoon the Fox-Sparrow perched on the willow by the pond, and remained perched up for some time. I waited him for at least 5 min. At first his back was toward me, and I observed all his markings perfectly, especially his bright rufous tail & rump. Then he hopped round and faced me and I enjoyed the beautiful markings of his breast. After a while he hopped away out of sight.

Nov. 13

This P.M. that I went to the Harvard-Yale Game, 24000 people. Score 0-0-
Wonderful & inspiring sight. Wind strong from the west.

Several times during the game, a flock of about 6 small birds flew over our heads. They were about the size of sparrows, and may have been Titlarks.

1897

27

Dec. 12

Cambridge, Mass.

A month has sped by since my last entry. We have had variable weather, wind & rain. It has been raining all day long. I was out this evening. I have been working steadily at the Museum, doing all sorts of things. Deane's collection of Pacific Coast water birds has been catalogued, labelled and put away. The same has been done to a coll. of European species about 100 in number. Goshawk, after its painful bleed, water, cotton &c &c has been put up this time.

L. N. Bailey spent Thursday evening, Dec. 2, here. We had a nice time. He went over a lot of my Parrots & my Vitis. He showed me a report, and was off again in the morning at 7:30. He is quite at home at Thayer, his family being settled for the present in Germany.

I have been elected an Associate Member of the A. O. U., and a member of the Nutt. Orn. Club. I attended one of its meetings last Monday, the 6th, and enjoyed it very much. Mr. Underwood of Belmont exhibited some fine skins of birds & animals.

It's hard work to keep up with my book work.

~ 1897 ~

Dec. 14

Cambridge, Mass.

Regulus
satrapa

This morning Will Brewster called me out of the Museum to see two Golden-crowned Kinglets ~~that~~ were hopping about among the trees between ~~the~~ Museum and the house. I had a very nice view of them in the evergreens by the back-door. They were very tame and I saw the golden heads nicely.

Dec. 19, Cambridge

Sitta
carolinensis

This morning very clear & cold, 14°. After breakfast as I was walking over where Mr. Davis & I saw on the corner of Brewster & Appleton Sts. a White-breasted Nuthatch. First he was on a tree just opp. the end of Brewster St. Soon he flew to the big elm on the corner where the sign is, and for 5 min. I watched him running up & down the branches and picking here & there. He picked up in the large crotch of the tree, something that was about the size of a ♀ catkin of a Canada Birch and hammered it hard several times against the trunk. Two or three times he uttered his "yank-yank". I enjoyed seeing him looking straight at me when he was on the trunk pointing down. At last he flew down the street to another tree and left me.

1898.

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- Jan 2 -

Cambridge Mass.

L. M. Underwood appeared on Dec. 22 in the evening and I had a nice talk with him. He came the next day and dined with us. He looked over my *Botrychium* with a good deal of interest.

Today has been clear & cold, Temp. between 10 & 20°+. This P.M. I took a stroll up Larch St and across on the road behind the Gray Estate. In the field covered with a crust of snow, above which a multitude of the stalks of *Elephantopus* appeared, suddenly there came flying over in a cloud, merrily singing, a flock of Goldfinches. They dropped down on to the snow and clung to the *Chicory* stems, occasionally rising and wheeling about and then dropping down again. I counted at least 75 of them, and I watched for some minutes. From a part of them rose and in rapid merry flight disappeared in the clear air, leaving a large flock behind. They were in winter plumage, the black wings with white wing bar showing clearly.

Specimens
of this

1898
Jan 2

Cambridge Mass.

My work at the Museum is most fascinating. I feel quite at home now on the type-writer and I have catalogued & labelled a good many skins.

Last Thursday, Mayie & I went out to Milton & dined with Mr. Kennedy & family. There were present Prof. & Mrs. Brauer, C. E. Fayon, & E. F. Williams, Dr. & Mrs. Kennedy & Mildred. We had a very good time.

Dr. Brauer came out here this afternoon, looking over my Janicars & Curies.

Yesterday morning I heard a White-crowned Nuthatch in Dr. Wyman's.

We have had for some time at Bill's a pair of Amer. Ravens from Deer Isle, Me. One of them has died. We also have a pair of Great Horned Owls. They are all fine birds.

Jan 11

I have type-written nearly all the important bird notes in Bill's Journal for 1897. The Nuth. Celeb. on Jan 3 was interesting. R. H. Howe has some notes taken in 1897 in the summer and fall

1898
- Jan 11 -

31

The Shakespeare Club in the 4th was an
entertaining one for Prof. Kittredge gave us
an address on the sources of Lear.
Thursday the 6th Dr. B. H. Robinson & I
dined with Dr. & Mrs. C. P. Hesselbrecht
and on the 7th the Bot. Club met.
Mr. Hobbs gave us a talk on Mush-
rooms with views. Excellent.
Sat. the 8th I dined at Hill's and
met the son of John Burroughs & of
Dr. Gehring's Hill, a Scotch friend
& physician. We adjourned to the
Museum after dinner and I thor-
oughly enjoyed the conversation
over birds which lasted till
11:15. Yesterday the 9th, a Barred
& a Great Horned Owl came down in the
flesh from Leptan^{me} and to-day from
Suckersport ^{me} came a White-winged
Gull & a Richardson's Owl.
Sunday the 9th I wheeled some 9
miles over fine hard roads.
Sat. the 8th I received from
J. N. Rose the surprising news that
Mrs. Rose had a little boy which
was to be called Walter Deane!

1898

Jan. 16

- Cambridge Mass

Clear, rather cold, snow on the ground.

This morning I took a walk up to Fresh Pond and through Mt. Auburn. Bird life was *Chaplin's* very scarce. On Appleton St. a male *curatus* Flicker was pecking on an elm.

The expanse of snow covered ice over Fresh Pond seen from the Grove was very fine. The fountain was playing and that kept a piece of water open round it. In Mt. Auburn I saw two Gray Squirrels eating elm buds. One I watched through my glass. He was perched on a very slender ~~branch~~ and every minute he would reach out, pull toward him a small terminal bud covered with, bite it off a couple of inches from the end as quickly as one snaps a needle in two, and then proceed to eat the bud. Some the bit of stem would come falling down, and the gray would get another.

As I was turning up into Fairweather St. *Sitta* I saw a White-breasted Nuthatch and *carolinensis* I soon saw him in a large elm in the Raper's ground. He was running about very actively. Soon he flew and lit on an ash tree very close to me, and but a few feet up. In my glass I saw that he had in the end of his bill a small substance

1898

33

Jan 16.

Cambridge Mass -

no larger than half an ordinary pea. He ran about for a moment and then finding a suitable crevice shoved it in and gave many vigorous hammerings with his bill. He then ran off a short distance, clipped off a bit of the bark of the ash, returned and hammered that into the same spot. Then he flew away -

Feb. 7 -

The past weeks since my last record have slipped away most pleasantly at the Museum. At the Nuttall Club this evening, Mr Bent gave a most entertaining talk on the Raptures of S. E. Mass.

This noon as W. Brewster was walking over his ground on his snow-shoes after our heavy snow-storm, he beckoned hurriedly home. Hastening out I followed him into the garden to a small Scarlet oak. There nestled among the brown, persistent leaves some 9 ft. above the ground was a beautiful Acadian Owl (*N. acadica*). I was overjoyed to see a new bird. I had a fine view of it. It remained immovable till after lunch when W. Brewster took a number of photographs of it, and then Gilbert wound a pair of steps and caught the little fellow in his hand. He has been now in a large cage in the Museum.

*Nyctala
acadica*

1898

Feb 14
Cambridge Mass

Death of the Saw-whet. The little Saw-whet died this afternoon. He had been just exactly one week. He remained quietly in the cage during the week and for some days refused food, in the shape of English Sparrows and the body of a Cowbird. Frid. P.M. we gave him a White Mouse and fast A.M. all but the head had gone. Sat. & this morning he fed occasionally and I was delighted to hear the attractive sound. He was more lively than usual this morning, hopping from perch to perch. After lunch we saw that something was the matter with him. He had left his perch and was under the bottom of the cage with head down. Some he staggered and in a few minutes was dead. The only way we can account for it is that the smell of fresh paint (Michael had been painting in the morning in the Museum) had killed him. He was very much. He had beautiful eyes, black centre with bright yellow iris.

Feb. 15

Sparrows
birds

This A.M. saw & heard three Gold Finches in the garden in the large cherry tree N.E. of the Museum.

- 1898 -

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Feb. 28

- Cambridge Mass.

Mr. Elias W. White, 6 Ashton Place, working in geology at Harvard, brought me this evening a verification two stones with the impress of a plant upon them. He got them in North Carolina some 15 m. east of the Blue Ridge in the town of Wilkesborough, on the Piedmont plateau. Some gravel was brought up from the base of a neighboring brook and put on the road and he & his brother picked up these two stones that came with the gravel. Mr. White says that they are not fossils. The stones are not fossiliferous stones, and that without doubt the plants got pressed in to the stones and left the impression, probably owing to some chemical composition in the plant. He thinks that is an act of recent occurrence & that the plants are living & growing there now. The plant decidedly remains, with small, opposite, orbicular, sessile leaves. I have not as yet succeeded in getting a name for it.

- Mar. 1 Cambridge Mass. -

Carpodacus
purpureus

This morning a flock of half a dozen Purple Finches were feeding on the berries of the Red Cedar in front of the Museum. A fine very male I saw among them.

1898

Mar 6.

Cambridge, Mass.

This morning clear sunny almost warm.
Snow fast disappearing. I tramped up to Fresh
Pond Swamps, through the Maple Swamp
over the Fitchburg track and round by the
Cubator. I heard very little bird life.

The snow still covers the swamps and the
ice has not yet gone. The dry dead Typha
leaves cover the wet ground and myriad
stems of last year's plants are still standing
above the snow. The first bird of interest

Lanius borealis I saw was a Great Northern Shrike
Lanius borealis. I was walking along
the track and was just about opposite
the slaughter house when the Shrike
flew up and lit on the top of a near
telegraph pole. I had a good view of
him and observed his coloration care-
fully. His breast was almost pure white.
After standing still for 3 or 4 minutes he
dropped down with graceful swoop and
lit on the dead leaves of the Typha
that covered the swamp. Then in a minute
or so he flew up and lit on the
telegraph wire. During the 2 or 3 minutes
that he remained there, he kept moving
his tail up & down in the most

vigorous manner and as if trying to maintain his balance. He would suddenly bend his tail down till the tip was at least an inch beyond a point directly under the wing and then jerk it away up again. A passing train drove him off and he flew across the little pond and hid in some bushes on the other side almost out of sight. Then I lost him.

Two or three minutes later I saw a large *Buteo lineatus* hawk soaring over the marshes high up some 50 ft. in the air. It must be the Red-tailed Hawk a pair of which have been wintering in the swamps. He at first moved in circles making from 4 or 5 to 12 rapid wingbeats and then completing the circle and perhaps a little more before resuming this beats. Finally he sailed straight away and disappeared in the maples by the Glacialis. Some half hour later as I was walking along Concord Ave. approaching these maples I heard repeated several times a loud sharp kee'-you kee'-you. I shall ask Will Brewster what it was. I think it must be the *B. lineatus* owing to the cry. (Have just seen it. B. He says my Hawk is sure *B. lineatus*.)

1898

Mar. 13

Cambridge, Mass

This morning I went over to Brookline and called on Mr. Kennard. He showed me his two Burred Owls in his father's barn. There are Fluffy & Prince owned of Mr. Bowles. Fluffy is now 10 yrs. old & the Prince about 8 & 9, both remarkably handsome birds. We then went over to Miss Kendall's to see the wintering Cardinal but unfortunately he was not there though he had just gone. I shall go again. Saw a Hard Tanager, Song Sparrow, Cedar Birds, Crows, Chickadees, Grackles, Flickers calling. Home to dinner. Worked this P.M. & evening over some plants sent me for identification by Mr. Demetrio of Emma, Mo.

Mr. Kennard has bought a ♀ Cardinal and it is in a cage in the Kendall's piazza. They were in time to lose her.

Mar. 17 Cambridge

Merula
migratoria

Saw first Robin in the garden out from the winter. Will left for Concord Tuesday. I have catalogued and am now labelling the Turner collection. Everything is going on smoothly.

Mar. 20.

Sturnella
magna

This morning drove with George on the Watertown road. I heard 3 Meadow Larks sing & beautifully. I saw one sitting on a small oak in the middle of a field. Saw he jumped down and ran over the ground with astonishing rapidity.

1898
Mar. 24
Cambridge Mass.

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This morning for the 3^d time I went over to Brookline to see the Cardinal ~~that~~ has been wintering at Mrs Kindalls on Dudley St. I went on Mar. 13 & 20, both with time the bird had been there just before I arrived and I waited in vain. This morning I wheeled over and as I entered the yard I saw one of the Misses Wendell (there are three sisters) who said she thought the Cardinal (Lewis they call him) was in the room where the window was open and the ♀ Cardinal which Mr. Newman has bought in Boston was in its cage. Sure enough, when one of the sisters opened the door of the room, out of the window flew the beautiful bird, cardinal red, crest erect, and lit on the roof over the piazza, then on a near tree, and I got a fine view of him with my glass. Soon he flew to the top of a Norway Spruce and for at least 20 minutes he treated us to his pretty song. I was delighted with it all, and was loath to leave the bird in about half-an-hour and return home.

1898

Mar. 27

Camping & Hunting

The bird appeared last Oct. and has kept about the place ever since, being fed daily. It has shown a great fancy for the ♀ bird in the cage. The first good day in April they mean to release the ♀ and they hope the birds will mate and nest near them. They have had the caged bird a little over two weeks. She sings pretty.

Yesterday for the 30 time I went to the Sportmen's Show in Mechanics Hall and I consider it one of the finest exhibitions I ever saw of our native game animals & birds.

There were Rocky Mt. Sheep, a male with splendid horns, Antelope, White tailed Deer, 2 Mountain Lions & Timber wolves, a herd of Elk, the ♂ were shedding their horns; I saw one with one horn just off, and returning a few minutes later the other had dropped. There were Canada Lynxes, Wild Cats, Possum, Badger, Mink, Coon, Ocelot, Bears, Hedgehog, Foxes & Moose. The birds were fine, Wilson's Pin tails, Sawback, Black Ducks, Mallards.

Swan, Blue & White footed Geese, Green-winged Blue-winged & European Teal, Wood Duck, magnificent mallards, Canada Geese, Quail, Ruffed Grouse, Cal. Valley & Mt. Quail, Kingfisher & other Pheasants, Brant Geese. The exhibits of taxidermy were fine, and the various performances in the great tanks were very good. One man rolled out of his canoe and in about half-a-minute had shaken the water out of it (the water was 7 ft. deep) and climbed into it. Mr. A. Frazer had a fine show of skins & heads.

Mar. 27 - Cambridge

This morning George & I drove up through Waverly and the outskirts of Lexington and back through Belmont. It was a cloudy morning and the birds were singing freely. Song Sparrows were everywhere in great abundance. I saw a Meadow Lark in a tree sing. He threw up his head and opened wide his bill as he uttered his beautiful whistle. The following is a list of the birds seen.

1898.
Mar 27

Sialia sialis 1 in Lexington, singing
Merula migratoria every where
Parus atricapillus several at B. B. Reson
Empelis cedrorum 26 y cant in field, Belmont
Melospiza fasciata every where, singing
Passer domesticus
Cyldaris phoeniceus several here & there
Sturnella magna, off. Payson Park, 1 singing
Quiscalus g. senilis 2 flying
Geothlypis cristata. heard several, saw 1 screaming
Corvus americanus several every where.
Colaptes auratus heard 2 or 3.
 Duck, 2 on Fresh Pond, probably Anas Ardea.
Larus a. smithsonianus. flock of about 30. Fresh Pond.

Apr. 3 - Cambridge Sunday
 Mr. Purdie & I took a good walk to-day
 before dinner of some 5 miles, first to the
 end near of Coolidge Ave., and then
 through Mt. Auburn and over to Fresh
 Pond Grove. We saw some birds, though
 not as we hoped Fox Sparrow & Tree Sparrows.
Sialia sialis, 1 Fresh Pond. : *Corvus americanus* several
Merula migratoria abundant *Colaptes auratus*, 2.
Parus atricapillus, 2 Coolidge Ave. *Passer domesticus*
Spinus tristis, several " "
Quiscalus g. senilis abundant

1898

43

Apr 5th
Cambridge Mass

This P.M. a Purple Finch sang beautifully
in the Cedar in front of the Museum door.

Apr. 9. Saturday - Cambridge
I ran up to Mt. Auburn in my wheel this
morning between 8 & 9 and walked over
the grounds for half an hour. But little bird
life - Vegetation too has made little
headway. I saw a pair of Juncos,
and a Brown Creeper and a Fox Sparrow,
my first sight of these 3 sps this year.

The Fox Sparrow made a great noise scratching
among the dry leaves under a large
Norway Spruce. I caught sight of him
just before he flew under the tree
and as he left the shot. The Creeper
was tapping up the trunk of a tree, intent
on hunting for food, and the Juncos were
uttering their Pip, Pip as when one
pushes his tongue against the roof of
his mouth. Song Sparrows were singing
and Flickers were calling. The spot
where I saw & heard these birds was
by the pond which narrows in the
middle & is crossed by a bridge. [This
is Crabon Lake] I saw & heard a Blue Jay by the
bridge. 15 miles. ran to the edge of the pond & as the

1898

Apr. 10.

Cambridge Mass. Sunday

Mr. Purdie & I went to Belmont this A.M., 9 o'clock train from Boston. I met the train at W. Leach. We walked over the hill to the Willows keeping in the fields most of the way. There wasn't much bird life though we heard several singing. A Purple Finch warbled very prettily, a Blue Bird sang, a Flicker rasped & called, Song Sparrows sang, and in the pasture on North St. we saw & heard a Vesper Sparrow sitting in the top of an apple tree. We got very near him and listened to him for some time as he flew. His note is very pretty and was noticeably different from that of the Song Sparrow. In B.B. Reservation we saw a couple of Phoebe's flying about and wagging their tails. We found hundreds of *Symphoricarpos* plants in the wet places. The *Lindera* is still in bud. The late cold snap is keeping back the vegetation which took such a tremendous jump last month. We got home in time for an 1 o'clock dinner.

Mill was over this night & Fred.

1898

45

Apr. 18, 19, 20
Cambridge Mass.

A Hermit Thrush has been in the garden near the Museum for the past three days. Very tame. Once I stood within 5 rods of him as he sat on a branch. His rufous tail is in very marked contrast with the rest of the body. His pretty habit of lifting his tail at intervals is a feature of this species.

Apr. 21

This morning I took a walk in Mount Auburn over Indian Ridge to Auburn Lake. Saw & heard Robins, Myrtle Warbler (1), Song Sparrows, Chipping, Amer. Flicker, Meadow Lark, and 2 Phoebe's. The latter are building under the bridge. One was perched in a tree close by the bridge, and I saw the other fly under with a feather in its bill. Pretty sight.

Apr. 23^d

50 yrs. old!!

Saw the Hermit Thrush again this morning. He has been in the garden all the week. I also saw this Am. in the garden a White-throat. Will said he was the finest specimen he ever saw. He certainly was a most beautiful bird. The three white stripes on his head and his white throat were light as drifted snow. Will has been here this week. He left this afternoon for Concord again.

1898
Apr 23 -
Cambridge Mass.

I had a genuine surprise to-day. During the day I received a most beautiful bunch of 50 carnations from Dr. Robinson, E.H. Rans & E.H. Williams, with a very nice note. Then all through the day there came notes from all manner of botanists, impersonated by Rans & Robinson and most capitally done. There were Rafinesque, Nuttall E. L. Greene, Otto Kuntze, Linnæus, Michxler, all writing in their characteristic way.

Randie dropped into dinner and in the evening one after another came to my surprise Williams, Dr. Kennedy, Rans & Robinson & George. They had arranged it beforehand just to give me a welcome congratulation. We had a jolly time. Rans brought me "Flowers that never fade" Randie "Ten Heroic and Blossoms" & Dr. Kennedy flowers and some of his own rarities from his garden. He says a book is coming next week. We got up a spread and drank each other's health. I shall not soon forget this assurance of friendship.

He gave me "Caudex Journals".
Dr. H. C. a "Roosevelt's Hunting Trips of a Rambler" & Mary "Marching with Gony."

1898.

Apr. 30

Cambridge Mass

After a long spell of cold & rain, To-day has been clear and beautiful. This morning I went up in the electric to Arlington with Marcus Lothrop & Hathaway. We walked along the R.R. track in East Lexington. On the way I saw several Blue Birds, saw & heard a Vesper, and heard a Field Sparrow, saw & heard a good many White-bellied Swallows. We hired a boat at the Rumping Station and spent over 2 hrs. on the large stretch of water that covers the country there. Our object was to visit some Red-billed Grebes' nests that Lothrop & Hathaway had found. The principal growth of shrubs in the water, forming patches all over it, are *Cephalanthus* & *Myrica* Gale. Patches of Cat Tail also are very numerous. The old punting spikes, and broken & dead leaves still standing above the water. We visited 9 should say ten nests of the Grebe, some of them apparently not finished or possibly abandoned. In two of them we found eggs, 3 & 6 respectively. I will describe the nest containing the latter. It was the most remarkable structure for a nest.

Podilymbus podiceps

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Apr 30

that I ever saw. Amongst the stems of the
(No. 2) Sweet Gale and Cat Tail, but a few feet
in from the edge of the clump was a
small mound of mud and weed, one or
half feet across and some two inches
above the surface of the water in the
centre, quite circular in outline and
very smooth over the entire surface
which was gently convex. One might
expect to find a small foot hold on this
mound if he wished to step out of the
boat to reach a flower. That was a
Grebe's nest, carefully covered over with the
materials of which the top of the nest is
composed, this action being the habit
of the bird on leaving her home.
We pulled the boat cautiously up to the
nest, drew the thin weedy covering off
from the top, and there revealed to
our delighted gaze were six white eggs.
I could hardly believe it.

The concavity in the centre was about
four inches across, and one inch deep
in the centre, and though the bottom
of the concavity was apparently a
little above the surface of the water,

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Apr 30

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(No. 3)

yet the capillary attraction kept the whole nest, above water, soaking wet, and the egg in the centre of the hollow was one half immersed while the others were from one quarter to one third under water. Whether this is a normal condition of the proximity of the eggs to the chilling water of this season of the year I do not know, never having seen a nest before and never having heard an opinion expressed in regard to it, but if the recent continuous rains, have as is doubtless the fact raised the level of the water over the marsh, why did not the nest if it is floating rise with rise of the water? I found on examination that the water was two feet deep and that the nest was built up from the bottom making a mass of material that would easily fill a wheelbarrow. This material seemed to be largely composed of pieces of last year's Cut tail leaves partially anchored to the still erect plants of the Typha and in this particular instance to one stem of the Sweet Gale.

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Apr 30

(No. 4). While its position among the reeds & shrubs, as well as its partial anchorage would keep the nest in position, it would not prevent it from rising & falling to a certain extent with the natural rise and fall of the water. This I think really does take place, but the huge water soaked mass composed the nest floats like a cake of ice, with but a very small portion out of water, and the capillary attraction referred to before would keep the top of the structure always wet. The three completed nests that we saw were all of this nature, while the others were evidently not completed for their top was quite coincident with the surface of the water and they looked just like a small cluster of floating eel grass.

A cold cradle this certainly seems for the little chicks forming in the egg! Born of the very water itself they are quickly at home in it, and happy is he who can observe and the

1898

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Apr. 30

(No. 5) actions that make up the life history of these amphibians, fish like birds.

The top of the nest that I have been describing was a very slimy affair.

It was material, mainly pulled up from the bottom of the marsh where the Grebes are as much if not more at home than they are upon the water's surface.

There were the still green leaves of the Eel grass (*Vallisneria spiralis*), dead and decaying leaves, that had sunk to the bottom last fall, and a considerable portion of that strange thread like form of *Eleocharis acicularis* that so puzzled the botanists for several years. Among these were the still green, basal ends of Typha, without question torn up from the bottom of the plants, and all this was mixed up with a large quantity of mud, giving a body to the structure and contributing very largely to its weight.

We saw no Grebes, but could hear them at intervals uttering their peculiar notes. The nest I have described was about 150 ft from the shore near the R. R. track and all the others were not far from this one.

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Apr 30

(No. 6)

We started a Black Duck which flew with great rapidity with the wind across the marsh, dropping into the Cut Tails finally. Following him, we flushed him again and watched him whizz over our heads and out of sight. We found the spot where he had been feeding. He had pulled up a number Cut tail leaves and had bitten off the more juicy bases of them.

A Night Heron rose at one point and flew heavily over the trees.

Returning back along the track to Arlington, we saw some very handsome tame Geese with a Roop of Gooslings frolicking in a brook of clear running water. It was a beautiful sight to see the huge birds plunge about, flap their wings, sometimes dive and swim several feet under water and then on emerging, rise up at the surface in an ecstasy of delight.

We reached home at 1.30 P.M.

1898

May 1

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May 1 - 1898

Synopsis of Mounting & Herbarium Work
from May 1897 to May 1898.I mounted for only two days, myself,
June 10, 57 sheets, June 12, 52 sheets.
During the year Miss Anderson & Miss
Littlefield have mounted for me 552 sheets.

Total for the year

615 new sheets

46 old sheets taken out in
new specimens

Grand Total 661 sheets.

In spite of the number of sheets I have
been unable to add much in the
shape of new species. They are as follows:-

1	5	2	2	in Herb.
---	---	---	---	----------

1041 - 3615 - 250 - 198 - 18

I have checked off from my Dissecta list
counting flower and fruit separately

30 names -

I have received packages of plants
from Allen, J. A., Biltmore Herb., Brainerd E.,
Churchill, J. R., Demetrio C. D., Dodge, R.,
Eggleston, W. W., Fernald, M. L., Gray Herb.,
Pringle, C. G., Robinson B. L.

man

I would think
the warblers were
the Gold Finches
errily. One indelicious for
long & beautifully
The Phoebe were
the bridge over

Consecration Dell

crash very near

e. We approached
saw his rufous
fisher flew across
his long sharpas soard a small
would give 6 to 10or some little
ing the operation.
time for dinner.Museum garden
when I saw my
in the garden
(Sunday) O. C.Lothrop & I walked to Arlington Heights
on Marsh St., went through the bar gate

1898
Apr 30

(No. 6)

We started
with great
across the
Cut tails for
we flushed
him wing
of sight.

The head
pulled up
and back to
bases of the
A. Nigra
and fled

Returning
Arlington, we
tame Geese

flapping on
water. It is
see the huge
their wings, to
several feet
on emerging
are extremely

We returned

1898

53

May 1

Cambridge Mass

This morning George & I walked through Mt. Auburn. The Myrtle Warblers were abundant, and also the Gold Finches, the latter singing merrily. One in particular gave us a delicious performance, singing, long & beautifully like a Canary. The Phoebe's were going in & out under the bridge over Auburn Lake, and in Consecration Dell we saw a Hermit Thrush very near in a large Norway Spruce. We approached very close to him and saw his rufous tail clearly. A Kingfisher flew across Auburn Lake uttering his long sharp rattle, while overhead soared a small

Hawk. He would give 6 to 10 wingbeats and then soar some little distance before repeating the operation. We reached home in time for dinner.

May 8th

Yellow Warbler in the Museum garden continually since May 2^d when I saw my first sps. Hermit Thrush in the garden.

May 4.

This morning (Sunday) O. C. Lothrop & I wheeled to Arlington Heights on Marsh St., went through the bare forest

1898
May 8

beyond the road leading off to the Heights.
In some places in the woods in a large
Juniperus virginiana ~~communis~~ *communis* and
1 ft. T the ~~main~~ *Juniper*, over the
woods & fields. The ~~air~~ was high, but
for all that we had a fine day.

Nature is backward as the general
appearance of the fields & woods is pretty
barren. *Anemones*, *Saxifraga virginiana*,
Anemone, *Violes*, *Camelanchalis*, *Trapa*
& *Potentilla Canadensis* are in flower
& the ~~colours~~ the *May* ~~birds~~ are coming
in the breeze. The grass is green but the
leaves on the trees are ~~green~~, ~~not~~ ~~coming~~.

We saw a number of birds as follows—
Merula migratoria.

Abundant in the open fields—

Parus atricapillus.

A pair hanging from the small branches
of a Gray Birch.

Geothlypis trichas *rufus*

A pair in beautiful plumage, very
lustrous, the rufous upper parts
shining in the sun, the breast finely
streaked. They were in bushes, shown
about. One sang, low, but sweetly.

Helminthophila ruficapilla

Heard several singing.

Dendroica aestiva

Singing in Concord Mass

Dendroica virens

Several singing. Had a fine view of one.

Handsome little fellows they are.

Dendroica p. hypochrysa

Saw one hopping about & pecking among the oak leaves in the woods. He was silent.

Dendroica discolor.

Heard several singing among the Barbary bushes. Fine view of one. Saw him sing.

Chelidon erythrogaster.

Saw one or two on the wing.

Spinus tristis.

A flock of singing birds.

Procaetes gramineus

(One in a open field).

Spizella socialis

(heard a lot)

Spizella pusilla

Singing freely. Had a beautiful view of one as he stood on a stone wall close by and threw up his head & sang. His colors were very pronounced. His bill was striking.

1878
May 8.

Melospiza fasciata

Molothrus in the

One ♀ in a tall tree

Agelaius phoeniceus

Circus ♂. One large flock were
feeding in a wet swampy pasture, ♂ &
♀s present & making a great noise.

Merula (y. green)

Several on Reservoir St.

Corvus americanus

Several.

Colaptes auratus

Calling in the woods. 2 or 3.

Bonasa umbellus

One flew up from very near us
in the woods. No sign of nest.
We found in one spot the feathers
of one scattered about, bitten off
widely by a fox.

20 species.

May 89 Cambridge

Sialia (blue) in the park - singing.

May 10
Cambridge Mass

Vireo gilvus singing in the trees on Fairweather St
this Am. between 8 & 9. In Mt. Auburn at about
the same time saw Myrtle Warblers and heard them
sing - pretty, but rather near song. The pair
of Phoebes were by Auburn Lake.

May 11 Cambridge

Setophaga ruticilla Mt. Auburn, this morning
Sciurus arvicapillus in the garden this
Galeoscoptes carolinensis morning.
Icterus galbula
Turdus mustelinus }

I saw all these birds. It was my first
sight of a Wood Thrush and I was de-
lighted. He was a superb creature, beau-
tifully spotted, while the bright cinnamon
upper parts were very conspicuous. He was
very tame, and approached within 15 ft of
me. He was among the lilacs & apple trees
on the ground most of the time.

The Oven Bird was usually walking about
near the Thrush, hunting food. He looked
tired as I remember he was. He too was very
tame.

May 12

Cortophas meir, Dr. Hymen's garden willows

1898

May 13

Cambridge

Mrs Kettell saw Harporhynchus rufus & Habia
in W.B.'s garden.

May 14

Vireo olivaceus. W.B.'s garden.

May 15 Sunday

George & I started this A.M. to Belmont
and Marsh Street road by B.B. Reservoir.
There we saw & heard a most interest-
ing lot of birds. The morning was cloudy
and not hot.

Turdus mustelinus. One bird sat on a
branch quite near us on Marsh St. in
the woods by the brook near Pleasant St.
and sang most deliciously for 15 or
20 minutes. It was a rare treat
to me, my first song. I also had
a perfect view of the bird and saw
him open his bill as he sang.

Merula migratoria. Common everywhere.
Vireo sialis saw 1 ♂ singing freely off
Marsh St.

Parus atricapillus. Saw one in a field, singing.
Harporhynchus rufus. " " " " "
Taliochropterus carolinensis, saw several and
heard them singing freely.

Myiosticta varia. Saw several. One sang freely
among the trees with the Wood Thrush.

Hemithropeus fulvipes Saw one very
plainly in the pasture at end of Marsh St.
Geothlypis americana, Saw & heard 2 or 3, in
pasture at end of Marsh St.

Dendroica aestiva, Common

" penzylvanica, 2 or 3 off Marsh St. Seen

" virens Heard one.

" diserta Saw one, heard several off Marsh St
at further end.

Scirrus auricapillus, Heard one off Marsh St

Geothlypis trichas " " " "

Setophaga ruticilla, Saw a pair building a nest in a
crotch of a small tree some 10 ft from the
ground. They were chasing a Vireo gilvus

Vireo gilvus, Saw & heard several here & there

Troglodytes trichas, Saw some at Glaciali

Spizella tristis, " " on Marsh St.

Spizella socialis, Common

" pusilla, Heard several off Marsh St.

Melospiza farciata, Common

Pipilo erythrophthalmus, Saw 2 or 3 off Marsh St.

Dolichonyx orizzivus, Heard some singing off Concord Ave.

Agelaius phoeniceus, Glaciali, Saw ♂ & ♀.

Turdella magna, Heard beautiful song in the
meadow off Concord Ave. beyond the brick works
this side of Belmont

1898
May 15

Pteropus galbula, Common
Quiscalus g. caryocarpus, Happened to see but one.
Cyanocitta cristata, Heard one calling off Marsh St.
Corvus americana, Common
Tyrannus tyrannus, Saw one or two off Marsh St.
Empidonax minimus, Common.
Chaetura pelagica, Saw one flying.
Colaptes auratus, Saw & heard several.
Coccyzus sps. Heard two singing.
 3 E. of

May 16 Cambridge Mass.
 This morning I saw & heard singing
 in the garden a new bird to me
Seiurus noveboracensis, Water Thrush.
 This afternoon as Will & I were in
 the garden we heard a great commotion
 among the Robins and we hastened
 across the street and back of the brick
 block where a number of Robins were
 flying about excitedly in the large maple
 on the Reckering place. Half way up the
 tree was a Robin's nest, and in the tree
 were perched some distance from the nest
 two Crows. Just as soon as we arrived
 at the spot, one Crow left his perch, flew
 to the nest, lit beside it, picked a large

young bird out of the nest with his bill, and
 flew off heavily over our house with the
 Robin hanging and flapping in the air. It
 was an astonishing sight. The other was
 picked off by the approach of a hawk
 boy, before he could repeat the act, a
 thing which he evidently seemed in-
 clined to do.

May 18, Cambridge.

I have passed the most delightful evening and day
 that I can remember. Yesterday I drove with John
 — Arlington and took the 5.01 ^{PM} train for W. Res.
 Arriving there I walked down to the meadow and found
 the boat which I got into and then rowed over to
 Will's cabin. Will met me halfway in his canoe.
 We took a rather hurried tea for we were anxious
 to be off on our evening stroll after birds. We first
 walked up the shore of the river and then circled
 round through the woods. I shall not enumerate
 the 22 sps we saw & heard for I saw them all
 again the next day with the exception of the
 Circus hudsonius, Marsh Hawk, which was
 sailing over the meadow across the river.
 The great charm was in being with one
 to whom even sound was familiar, who
 knew just what to look for, what to expect

1898
May 18

(no 2) and where to find it. As we were standing on the edge of the river looking over the meadows opposite, suddenly Will exclaimed, "Hear them, Greater Yellowlegs" and he began to whistle loudly their note, 4 sharp calls & notes, the first 3 on the same key and the 4th a little lower. Presently I heard the sound far off in the meadow and ere long a flock of 19 birds rose and circled round before alighting again. They were a good distance off. Two or three birds left the flock and flew toward the river part us giving us a much better view of them. It was reserved for the next day to have a most perfect sight of them. Turning away from the place and leaving the Barn, Eave & Bank Swallows sailing over the water, and a Blue Warbler singing its good night trill in a neighboring pine. Suddenly we heard an Evening bird pouring forth its flight song, and turning to the sound we saw him descending as he finished the last notes. Twice again we heard the song without seeing the bird. It was an interesting performance, as it was new to me. A Bittern was pumping in the meadow opposite, or Swamp Sparrow was singing in a near swamp.

and darkness was beginning to fall as we
strolled through the quiet woods, towards the
scene of the drumming of the Partridge.
This event I have long wanted to hear and
it was with mingled feelings of mystery
and excitement that we drew near the place.
The spot where the male drums is a
certain stone in a wall by a large maple
near the river and completely surrounded by
trees. ^{It was quite dark when} We got within some 30 yds of the place
and then remained motionless and listened.
Everything was quiet save the piping of the
Hylas in the low ground, and the occa-
sional chatter of the Maryland Yellowthroat.
Soon the first beat of the drum call sounded
through the trees. It was followed by beat
after beat, at first slow & steady, then rapidly
repeated till it became a continued roll
ere it diminished in sound but not in
rapidity as it died away. I should say
that the performance lasted for about
10 seconds. It was very impressive, not as
loud as I expected, but more muffled.
There was about 2 minutes intervals
between the periods of drumming. We
listened to six drum calls ere we left.

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Will has often seen the act some another (No 4). says that after the beat the bird cranches on the stone or log where he may be and remains so a while. Then he rises takes a few steps, turns and comes back to the same point, looks about for a moment, then sits erect on its rump assuming a very upright position so that its back is perpendicular to the ground. Then it stretches both wings straight out on either side and produces the beats by a rapid movement of the wings not striking the wings together.

Reaching the cabin we retired shortly after midnight ready for the next day. He slept in the little room above the ^{old} cabin and left the door leading out to the roof open. I dropped off to sleep to the mournful music of the Leopard Frog, whose note is almost exactly like the heavy snore of a sleeper.

I woke at 4.30 in the morning and found Will was awake. The air was very cool, the sun was up and innumerable bird notes were ringing about us. On the meadow the steady pumping of the

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(no. 2) Bittern was heard, while in the ~~tree~~ bushes directly in front of the cabin and close to the water's edge. The Water Thrush was merrily singing his sweet song entirely new to me. I rose and opened the window at the foot of my bed that I might see nothing, though the sun on the roof was ~~open~~ already. A Phoebe was singing close by the cabin, and Redwings were calling from the meadows. Many other familiar birds were making the air melodious. We went to sleep again and were up and through breakfast and off on a morning's tramp by 8 o'clock. We saw and heard an extraordinary number of birds and species. There had been a heavy migration, and the birds were spending the days quietly resting & feeding & singing and resuming their northward course. I cannot attempt to describe each & every experience but I shall append a list of the birds observed during the day. Along the river bank the Water Thrushes were running about feeding and allowing us to approach very near and observe them closely. They are nervous birds, rarely still and wagging the tail continually up and down.

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We saw at least six of them.

(No 61). One of the pretty sights & sounds of the day was the Wilton's Creeper Warbler, *Sylvania pusilla*. The first one I saw was in the bushes by the river bank. The sun was shining clearly upon him and we got very near and watched him a long time. He was flitting about from twig to twig tossing his little glossy black head up every few seconds and uttering his sweet little warble. He was as dainty a little creature as I ever saw, in the setting of fresh green leaves among which he was dancing about. We afterwards saw or heard five others.

We saw and heard one specimen of his generic relative *Sylvania canadensis*, the Canadian Warbler showing his necklace of black spots from his perch in the tree.

Veerys were uttering their call notes everywhere during the day. We saw or heard some fifteen of them.

I was much interested in the peculiar song of the *Dendroica caerulescens*, Black-throated Blue Warbler. I had a fine view of one for some time and watched

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him as he sang. He heard two more.

The Warblers were very numerous. Nineteen of that family did we see & heard, and some of them in great numbers. Of the Black-throated Green we counted twenty-five.

Three Blackburnians we saw & heard. Of one I had a fine view as his golden throat shone in the sun light.

I was glad to see a Pine Warbler as he flew among the White Pines and sang a remarkably song, so Will said. We heard 3 others. Yellow Warblers were scarce for we counted but three.

One of the rarities of the day was a Bay-breasted Warbler. He was silent and I saw him for but a few seconds, but I saw him well, and particularly observed the deep chestnut-rufous stripes on his sides. He was off before I saw nearly enough.

The Chestnut-sided Warblers were everywhere, and they were singing lustily. We counted at least twenty-five. It was the same with the Ovenbird our count was also 25; while we heard nearly as many Maryland Yellowthroats.

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May 18

(No 7) Nashville Warblers were also common. We were continually hearing their notes while the wheezy notes of the Black and White Creepers were constantly sounding about us.

I got one view, not a very good one of a Blue Golden-winged Warbler, whose note Will detected some ways off.

The song of the Catbird is a very attractive one, and I saw & heard more birds to-day than ever before. Their notes and those of their cousins the Thrashers are very attractive. As pretty a sight as one can see is a Catbird with his back bent and drooping tail, sitting in a bush by the open river and uttering his quaint notes.

It is strange that the Warbling Vireo does not inhabit the woods about the cabin at all. We saw & heard 3 Red-eyed, 2 Yellow-throated, & 4 Solitary Vireos. The last has a wild, woody call, and as he uttered it in the tree tops his beautiful blue head & white breast, forming a pretty picture among the green foliage I thought that his appropriate home was rather in the deep woods than near the haunts of man.

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May 15

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of the Fringillidae we saw two species. The White-throats was abundant all through the day, and in one field we saw a nest with 3 eggs of the Field Sparrow, which flew off as we approached. Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were singing freely and we saw a good many females.

Blue Jays were calling shrilly everywhere and King birds were abundant.

As we were walking through the woods where Bill found the two young Great-horned Owls we talked about them, wondering if they were alive, for on Bill's last visit to the place one was gone and John was scattered about, and the other was found alive on a log some way off. John Bill exclaimed "There they are!" and looking up I saw the pair on a branch of a large White Pine some 40 ft. above the ground. It was a rare sight. They were very large and were staring, staring with motionless eyes, one perched upright, the other crouching along the branch on which I was resting. He watched them long as we moved on. They are safe and

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(No 10)

We saw a Red-tailed Hawk sailing overhead, and later heard a Red-shouldered screaming his wild or wiled Keeym-keeym in the woods. Farther on a Broad-winged Hawk came sailing, and round over us, a large black mouse perched in his talons. It was a treat to see these Hawks and know them.

A Cooper's Hawk has his nest in the top of a tall pine in Bill's woods and as we drew near the tree the bird flew off and away. After dinner we returned and I actually climbed up to the nest some 50 feet above the ground to have the experience. It was pretty hard work and I was glad when I got there. The nest was built near the very top of the tree and was about $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. across and composed of pine twigs with a few needles of some of them. One egg lay in the nest.

Bill. The birds have got to be destroyed for they will kill every bird the size of a Robin in a few weeks. A visit to a Partridge's nest was

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(May 18)

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another event. Will knew all about it. As we approached the spot in the light woods, I walked carefully on ahead, gazing intently at the place where the nest was hidden. Soon I saw the Partridge skulking off, cringing close to the ground, and uttering a low chuckle. She would have been easily overlooked had I not known that she was there. The nest was built under a perfect canopy of natural formation, made by some sticks that were bent over and mostly covered by dead leaves. The nest was absolutely invisible to a person walking close by it. By stooping down and peering through the sides of that bower, there was the nest in the centre, containing thirteen beautiful eggs. I trust that thirteen Partridges will be reared in that nest.

Our ride on the river in the afternoon was another treat, for I saw 15 perfect five species of the Limicolae or Shore Birds. In the morning we saw a Bittern rise from the banks near us and flew over the river. In one afternoon now we have just

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(No. 12) One Potter, Sandpiper and Spotted
Sandpiper feeding together on the
 muddy edge. Will point out the
 differences as we sat in the boat
 close by them, and he told me to
 notice just how they would fly when
 they rose, and how they would utter
 their notes. The Solitary is a much
 darker bird and flies higher over the
 water, uttering a shriller note. The
 Spotted Sandpiper flies skimming
 close over the water skimming, &
 touch the surface at each wing
 beat. Graceful creatures they are.

Presently we heard the call of
 the Yellowlegs again, and coming to
 the bank of the Great Meadow
 and remaining seated in the boat
 we could see over the top of the
 grass, and make out a good sized
 flock of these beautiful creatures
 scattered here & there very near us,
 I shall never forget the sight.
 One bird was standing erect on a
 small mound, apparently tired of
 feeding. His long slender legs were a

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brilliant yellow and his bill was dark
and long. We watched them long and
discussed their movements and colouring
when suddenly they began to call loudly.
Others were heard further off, and
they all rose in a flock of sixteen
and gracefully sailed about uttering
their musical cries. They again lit not
far off, and another could exceed the
pace of their movements on alighting.
The tips of their outstretched wings
met over the back as they were
delicately folded. For over half an
hour we were among these birds
and it was a pretty contrast to see
three little Least Farsifiers light
amongst them. A little later we
saw some Semi-palmated Farsifiers
on a small mudflat and we drifted
on to them till our boat stopped against
the mud, but a few feet away. We saw
them as plainly as if they were in our
hands.

I was very loathe to leave all this
scene but I had to think of my race
and my return, so we floated on.

1898
May 18

The stream to the camp, passing at
(No. 14) me time to listen to the warbling of
the Long-billed Marsh Wren in the
reeds. Our list has now reached
74 species, and after supper as I
was about stepping into the boat
to cross over to W. Bedford, a pair
of Night Herons lit - in a large
tree across the river. Their white
necks showing, plainly in the
clear light. So 75 was the number.

So ended a very happy and de-
lightful day. I appended a list of

The birds observed on May 18 not
far from the cabin on both sides of
the river, with the numbers recorded.

- 2 seen

o = heard

+ = seen & heard

- | | |
|--|------------------------------------|
| + <i>Turdus fuscescens</i> (15) | + <i>Dendroica maculosa</i> (5) |
| + <i>Merula migratoria</i> ∞ | + " <i>psentylvanica</i> (25) |
| + <i>Sialia sialis</i> (3) | - " <i>castanea</i> ♂ (1) |
| + <i>Tachycineta carolinensis</i> (12) | + " <i>blackburniae</i> (3) |
| + <i>Harporhynchus rufus</i> (4) | + " <i>virens</i> (25) |
| o <i>Cistothorus palustris</i> (1) | + " <i>virgata</i> (4) |
| + <i>Parus atricapillus</i> (2) | + <i>Sciurus aurocapillus</i> (25) |
| + <i>Immolitta varia</i> (20) | + " <i>novboracensis</i> (8) |
| + <i>Helminthophila chrysopleura</i> (1) | + <i>Geothlypis trichas</i> (20) |
| + " <i>ruficapilla</i> (12) | + <i>Sylvania pusilla</i> (6) |
| + <i>Comptothlypis americana</i> (12) | + " <i>canadensis</i> (1) |
| + <i>Dendroica aestiva</i> (3) | + <i>Setophaga ruticilla</i> (15) |
| + " <i>caerulea</i> (3) | + <i>Vireo olivaceus</i> (3) |
| + " <i>coronata</i> 3♂:1♀ (4) | + " <i>solitarius</i> (4) |

1898
May 18

75

- + Vireo flavifrons (2)
- o Ampelis cedrorum
- Progne subis (4)
- + Petrochelidon lunifrons
- + Chelidon erythrogaster
- * + Clivicola riparia ∞
- + Piranga erythromelas 6♂:1♀(7)
- + Sturnus tristis (1)
- + Poocaetes gramineus (2)
- Zonotrichia leucophrys (1)
- + " albicollis (12)
- * + Tachycineta bicolor (2)
- + Spizella socialis (3)
- + " pusilla (nest 3 eggs), (3)
- + Melospiza fasciata (4)
- + " georgiana (2)
- + Pipilo erythrophthalmus (2)
- + Zamelodia ludoviciana 6♂:4♀(10)
- + Dolichonyx oryzivorus ∞
- + Agelaius phoeniceus ∞
- + Icterus galbula (3)
- Quiscalus g. alpestris (1)
- + Corvus americanus (6)
- + Cyanocitta cristata (8)
- + Tyrannus tyrannus (10)
- Sayornis phoebe (1)

- o Contopus virens (1)
- o Empidonax minimus (3)
- + Chaetura pelagica (2)
- + Sturnus vulgaris (2)
- + Colaptes auratus (3)
- + Ceryle alcyon (1)
- o Pezomachus erythrophthalmus (2)
- Bubo virginianus (2)
- + Accipiter cooperii nest 1 egg (2)
- Butor borealis (1)
- o " lineatus (1)
- " latissimus (1)
- + Bonasa umbellus, nest 13 eggs (3)
- + Tringa minutilla (2)
- + Eremophila pusilla (3)
- + Totanus melanoleucus (16)
- + " solitarius (2)
- + Actitis macularia (2)
- + Botaurus lentiginosus (2)
- Nycticorax n. naevius (2)
- Anas obscura (1)

75 species -

after I left the cabin Will saw
a herd Porzana carolina, Porzana
jamaicensis (?), Zenaidura macroura,
Mototermis alba

1898

May 20
Cambridge.

This evening before dark I heard the
peep of a Night Hawk above the
house.

May 28

After dinner I wheeled up to the Glacialis
and followed the road to the top of the hill.
I listened to a Longbilled Marsh Wren singing
beautifully in the reeds (Typha). By continued
cooing I drew him so near that I could
see him as he hopped about from stem to
stem. Once he rose and flew a few yards
before he dropped down again out of sight.

May 29 Sunday

This morning O. L. Orthrop and I wheeled
up to Waverly and continued on The Trapelo
Road some distance, in Northern Waltham.
We stopped at two places, one a piece of thickly
growing birches, young oaks and cedars in wet
lowland. Here we found a number of nests:-
Two nests of the Wood Thrush with the
birds of the nests, one of which contained one
as the other four eggs. The birds sat very
fast, in no case allowing us to approach
close to the nest which was about the height
of my head from the ground. I put my
hand within a foot of the bird before the

1898
May 29

77

(No. 2). She was a beautiful creature. The nest was supported on the stem of a paper vine close to the trunk of a small tree and some five feet above the ground. This contained four beautiful blue eggs. Later I heard the Wood Thrush singing. The Veery was singing a good deal in this spot. We saw also two ^{of} Bird's nests, one with two and one with four eggs, the birds sitting on them in both cases. It is a pretty sight to see these birds on the nest from very close at hand. We saw three finished nests of the Wood Thrush, making five in all.

I saw a fine specimen of a ♂ Rosebreasted Grosbeak in superb colors.

Farther up the road we entered some woods on our left and wandered about some time. At one place the Crows were making a great commotion, in immense numbers above the trees. We followed them a way and they flew farther off but I never heard such a noise. We could not see them well enough to count them as we came to an opening we saw 19 more hastening over the field to join them. Some were found on the ground.

1898
May 29

(No. 3). signal of violence as from a hawk from its body. What could it have been?

Even birds were making low melody every where, and we saw many sparrows, Barn Swallows, Swifts, 3 Night Herons flying over head, and saw & heard in all 24 sps. Home in dinner.

On the Palfrey place in Belmont we stopped & listened for some minutes. House Wren singing merrily from the top of the tree.

Decoration Day - May 30 - Cambridge Mass.

This afternoon I went out to Haverwood, Providence R.R., to Frank Webster's establishment to see the Galapagos Tortoises which are on exhibition. The story in brief is as follows -

Hon. Walter Rothschild fathered an expedition recently to the Galapagos Islands in search of these tortoises some of which were thought to be still in existence, many of them having been killed for food. Frank Webster organized the expedition and secured four taxidermists. These four went some to the Westerns of Panama and crossed, but three died of fever leaving a Mr. Harris & one. He returned

1898.
May 30.

79

to New York, went to San Francisco, and finally
three more taxidermists were secured, a
vessel~~st~~ chartered with a small crew, and
they sailed to the Galapagos Isls. and
visited 18 of the Islands in all, securing
a wealth of material of many kinds.

The Tortoises they found on two islands, only,
Duncan & Albemarle. The former is
Testudo ephippium, the latter T. nigra.
They are land creatures and some of them
if not all, we found the mountains many
hundred feet above sea level. Fifty-nine
were brought back alive. It took 6 men
21 days to get 29 out of an extinct
water on Duncan Island. Their weight
runs as high as 200 lbs. The largest
can reach up 4 ft. to feed on leaves from
bushes. On Charles Island were found a
number in the possession of some men who
brought them over from Albemarle Island.
It is the sad fate that every specimen was taken
from the two islands. The wild dogs were
fast destroying the eggs, and the race
was apparently doomed.

All these Tortoises are now in a large
pen at Mr. Webster's, where he is exhibiting

1898
May 30

them for a few weeks, getting them into good trim before they are sent across the ocean. Mr. Harry Custer of Halifax, a friend of Mr. Brewster's was there, and from him and Mr. Webster I learnt a great deal about these strange creatures. They are from 2 to 3 feet long, and I should say from 1 to 1½ feet high. The feet are furnished with large stout black nails and the creatures walk on these nails and the ball of the foot which is very small in the fore feet. The front legs are bent at a right angle in walking and the shell is raised 3 to 4 inches above the ground.



This cut represents the *Albemarle* species. In the *Duncan* species the shell curves up considerably in front. I was told that their principal food was the cactus, but here they live on fresh grass, cabbage tipples. I watched them eating grass. They are perfectly harmless creatures and I lifted several of them to test their weight. Like our common Painted Turtle they withdraw the head when alarmed, and they utter a hissing

1898
May 30

81

found. By straddling one and getting my hands under the shell in the front and rear, I could lift a heavy one with difficulty. It was a most interesting experience to see this great head slowly moving about in the enclosure, a sight I shall certainly never see again. I saw a large series of photographs of these animals in their native haunts of the native birds, seen & taken, Boobys, Frigate Birds, Pelicans, Albatrosses, Terns &c &c, of the scenery &c &c. Six skins of these Tortoises are in Mr. Webster's work shop, and I could feel the thickness of the shell. It doesn't seem more, than $\frac{1}{4}$ in. thick, and it feels like very hard leather.

I went over Mr. Webster's establishment. He has a large collection of mounted skins of animals and birds. I spent $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. at the place and returned home in time for dinner.

June 3

Hummingbird to-day in the garden. Saw one.

1898

June 7

Cambridge Mass.

*Aristothorus
paucatus*

This afternoon I wheeled up to the Glacialis
between 5 and 6 o'clock to hear the Long-billed
Marsh Wren sing in the Cat-tails. I
went along by the Glacialis and just be-
yond the swimming place, where I learned
to swim when I was a boy, was a
small patch of Typha, but a few feet
thick, and a few rods long, skirting
the shore. From there would come
the warbling of my Wren. For a half
an hour I listened to him and tried
to print the notes in my memory.
I caught a good sight of him several
times, and saw him thrust up his head
and open his bill to pour forth his
rapturous melody. His little tail was
cocked up over his back and I could
see all his markings when during
the short intervals that I saw him
for he was not more than 6 ft from
me at such times. He did seem so
happy as he hopped about from stem
to stem. Twice he rose in the air
for about six feet above the weeds,
uttering his song, and then dropped

Highest
Song

1898
June 7

83

(No. 2) back out of sight. His song consisted of two notes uttered in close succession, and followed by a warble of perhaps two seconds in length, this warble being generally immediately repeated on a slightly higher key, and preceded by one or two broken notes not as clearly defined as the first two notes of the song. This song was very often followed by a peculiar note, resembling on a small scale the cry of a Catbird, and this could not be heard unless one was quite near the bird. As the Wren was singing within six feet of me I heard this note very plainly. When the bird was singing well, but a very few seconds, two or three would elapse between the songs. It was a beautiful sight, the thick green woods behind, the pond before and the fresh green Cat tail leaves in the foreground with my little Wren flitting about. After a while he broke away from his retreat and flew low over the water to another patch.

Tussocks of *Carex stricta* made a handsome show the long leaves & culms

1898
June 7.

(No. 3)

swimming gracefully over, forming a living vase. The old Alewife Brook was choked with *Potamogeton crispus*, its brown, curled leaves floating just below the surface of the water. Female Red-wings were busily flying by with food in their bills, and then diving out of sight in the deep growth on the south side of the pond.

Georgian Grackles were also engaged in carrying food for their household. Yellow Warblers were singing. Goldfinches were jalloping through the air, uttering their rollicking notes, a Meadow Lark was whistling across the road in the large stretch of grass land and Song Sparrows were keeping up the chorus from bush or tree.

No wonder I lingered and was loath to return -

1898

85

June 8.

Cambridge, Mass.

Aegialitis
vocifera

What pleasure we take in seeing for the first time some object that we have longed to see. This afternoon I wheeled up to Fresh Pond with Ell Hathaway and O. A. Lathrop to see a Killdeer Plover. Hathaway found it in the large clay pit beyond Concord Ave. and just this side of the Loop R.R. We got up there by about 2.40 P.M. and descended into the pit. It covers a good many acres in extent and the bottom consists of clay with low grasses & clover in patches, and little pools of water in the irregularities. We had scarcely reached the level of the pit when we heard the call of the Plover and soon he rose uttering his peculiar Kill-dee cry and after circling gracefully about lit on a small mound some 50 ft. from us. We approached him till we were near enough to get a fine view of him and then for $\frac{3}{4}$ hr I watched this beautiful bird as he performed all his pretty evolutions, running swiftly over the ground, squatting every few seconds in some depression as if playing hide & seek, uttering his plaintive call almost continually, and showing us all his

1898
June 8

(No. 2)

Beautiful markings. The rufous rump showed finely when he flew, and his long pointed wings were used with much grace, showing a white fringe when extended.

The black bands across the breast are very striking and his bright red eye was very handsome when the sun fell sharply upon it. When he stood facing you near at hand (we were but 30 ft from him once) he showed the white forehead and black breast bands finely.

He seemed a good deal disturbed as we walked about and always kept near us.

The boys think there may be two of them and a nest somewhere. That would indeed be a find. They will hunt hard for a nest.

I believe there are but two records before this of the bird's occurrence in Cambridge.

1898
June 9
Cambridge

87

This morning wheeled over to Brookline to Miss Kendall's Cardinal, which Kennard told me had mated with a caged ♀ and had a nest of 4 eggs in a hedge of *Crataegus pyracantha* near by. Miss Kendall took me to the place. Across the street (Dudley St) on the ground of Mr. Olmsted, is a house bordered on one side by a hedge as mentioned above. A narrow path runs between the hedge & the house. The hedge is very dense and very thorny. In this hedge some 4 ft. above the ground and 3 ft. in from the path is the nest. I pushed in carefully with considerable difficulty, and found 3 young & 1 egg. There were 4 eggs on June 6, when Mr. Kennard first found the nest. The ♂ came and lit on the shrubbery by the house and sang. He mated with the first caged ♀ but unfortunately she died, and they procured a second one from Boston.

Near by a Red Start was sitting on her nest and in Miss Kendall's grounds a Yellow Bird was on its nest. A Blue Jay's nest was on another part of her grounds & also a Chipping's. A ♀ White-throated Nuthatch comes over regularly to be fed on a stump & a Gray Squirrel sits on her shoulder.

and eats nuts. I went up into a near
field and saw a *Neotoma*'s hole in a tree
I saw ^{a bird} ~~not~~ about the place -

<i>Cardinalis cardinalis</i>	<i>Merula migratoria</i>
<i>Setophaga ruticilla</i>	<i>Deonora cesticornis</i>
<i>Zamelodia ludoviciana</i>	<i>Spizella socialis</i>
<i>Passerina cyanea</i>	<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>
<i>Coccyzus americanus</i>	<i>Colaptes auratus</i>
<i>Eganocitta cristata</i>	
<i>Oreiboryx oryzivorus</i>	
<i>Litta carolinensis</i>	

- June 13, Cambridge -

Saw a Black-billed Cuckoo this P.M.
in the apple-tree opp. my window. Heard a
Yellow-billed Cuckoo several times in the gar-
den. Will was with me at the time

June 21, Cambridge

This evening as we were in Hubbard Park
about 9 P.M., we heard a Screech Owl,
Megascops asio hooting. The cry was
two notes in succession repeated several times
with great clearness.

1858.

June 24.

Cambridge, Mass.

Aegialitis
virginica

I wheeled up to the clay pit this A.M. with Lothrop and found the Killdeer river. He has been there constantly since June 6th but has changed his habitat from the western to the eastern side of the pit. He is quite demonstrative & very tame. I have recorded this in W. Brewster's notes.

Actitis
macularia

I also visited the nest of a Spotted Sandpiper in the clay pit among Trifolium hybridum, a rather thick growth some 6 in. high. Two eggs. Have also recorded the story of this -

June 25

Trochilus
colubris

John saw a Hummer this P.M. about the Lakeside.

- June 27 Cambridge, Mass.

This P.M. after supper I wheeled up to Niles' and met Lothrop who took up his boat on his two bicycle wheels. We launched the boat just back of the slaughter house and spent from 6.45 to nearly 9 o'clock paddling through the swamp. The pond all about the edges and all the ditches are covered thickly with Duckweed and dead stumps & weeds are

Coll. in Niles Swamp. 1897
Ilex verticillata 3m
Citellus bulliferus 4.
Rhododendron viscosum glaucum 3m
Carex Oleracea - *Cyperus Americanus* Woodruff
canescens. June 27

Cambridge Mass.

sticking up everywhere. We landed at one spot and tramped a good way through the Cattails for some Rails' nests that were empty. The young had gone. He took 2 nests of the Virginia & one of the Carolina Rail.

The growth was dense. *Typha* predominated whilst scattered about were *Ilex verticillata*, *Sambucus canadensis*, *Clethra alnifolia*, *Vaccinium corymbosum*, *Celastrus scandens*, *Carex stipata*, & *P. americana* &c

nests
Rallus virginianus

With rubber boots we got along nicely. The nests of the Virginia Rail were in a sort of tussock composed of *Typha latifolia*, *Carex stipata* in one case, and *P. americana* in the other, and *Glyceria canadensis*.

nests.
Phryganea
Cistothorus palustris
 note +
 song of
Phryganea

The nest of the Snipe was similarly situated but I did not examine the tussock. We heard Long-billed Marsh Wrens singing and a Snipe uttered his call note for nearly 10 min. Once we heard his song.

Gallinula gallinula

As we were sitting in the boat in the large ditch about 8.30, we heard a Florida Gallinule hoot in the cattails not far off. The note was like

1898
 June 27
 Cambridge Mass.

This — Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo —

Several Night Hawks flew over us, on their way to their fishing grounds. We left the Swamp at 9 P.M.

July 1 - 1898
 Jaffrey, N.H.

Arrived here by the 3.05 P.M. train from Boston. Fine hot. The only bird observed arriving

Vireo olivaceus up from the station was a Red-eyed Vireo ^{preaching} heard in a neighboring tree.

A ^{chestnut-sided} ~~Yellow~~ Warbler sang at the foot of the hill near Thatcher's, a Chimney Swift was careening about, and a Song Sparrow was singing in the bushes. Towards evening, Night Hawks began to peep overhead, and all through the evening Whippoorwills sang in the near wood.

The old place looks just as it used to and our room seems as if we had left it but yesterday.

July 2, Jaffrey, N.H.

I woke up early this morning and heard the Red-eyed Vireo singing and a Phoebe uttering his simple notes. I have been quiet today, as I find I am tired.

This morning I observed near the house 16 sps of birds which I shall record as they

1898
July 2
Falley, N.H.

(No. 2)

Nest of
Flicker

list. A pair of Phoebe's are about the
woodhouse and there must be a nest near by.
I heard a Least Flycatcher. In the
wood by the Sugar House the Oven Bird
was singing pretty steadily and I found
the hole of a pair of Flickers with two
heads peering out. There were young
ones. The old birds came about 5 or 6
times but though I lay still some
little way off, they would not approach
the hole. The young ones occasionally
made a little chirping noise. I
remained near the spot an hour and a
half but I did not see the young yet
as I hoped to. As I lay still
several Red-eyes & Black-throated Greens
flew about me. They seemed to be
engaged in feeding their young.

Took a nap this P.M. as I found I was
very tired. This evening I enjoyed a most de-
lightful ride to Dublin Street by Thomsike Road
some 14 or 15 miles with Mrs. Cook, Lawrence Slade,
& Mr. & Miss Baldwin of New York. The full
moon was brilliant and the views were
very fine and the company very entertaining.
I saw & heard to-day the following birds -

1898

93

July 2
Jaffrey N.H.

No. 3)

Colaptes auratus, saw the pair of old birds & two ones recorded above.
Antrostomus vociferans, heard two singing during the evening.
Cordeles virginianus, heard one, and saw & heard one from the house.
Chaetura pelagica, saw five during the day.
Tyrannus tyrannus, saw one catching insects near the windmill.
Empidonax minimus, saw three one near the annex.
Sayornis phoebe, saw a pair, one singing during the day, recorded above.
Cornus americana, heard one in the woods west of the house.
Spirus tristis, saw five during the day, flying & singing.
Melospiza fasciata, heard two singing near the house during the day.
Reithrodontomys leucogaster, saw 6 fly past the barn.
Chelidon erythrogaster, saw two circling over the fields.
Ampelis cedrorum, saw one in the dead Lombardy by the pond.
Vireo olivaceus, saw a pair by the wood house, and 2 or more in the woods.
Dendroica virens, saw at least five feeding & singing in the woods.
Sciurus carolinensis, heard two singing in the woods.
Geothlypis trichas, heard two singing in edge of woods.
Merula migratoria, saw five near the house during the day.

- 18 -

July 3. Jaffrey, N.H.

Scorching hot day. Stayed quite near the house all day. Walked some to the back porch of the house, and in the P.M. into the woods by the Sugar House to watch the Flicker's nest with M. Though I heard one old bird, I would not approach the nest. One young male

1898
July 3
Jeffrey NB

(No. 2). called a good deal from the lake. While sitting near the nest and watching the Black-throated Green Warblers, I saw a Dendroica very beautiful Blackburnian Warbler in the Blackburnian pine under which I sat. I watched for some seconds his beautiful form & colors, and Mr. saw them too.

At dusk the Night Hawks began "to peent" and the Whip-poor-wills to sing. The latter are very abundant and their notes are heard almost constantly. I called on Dr. Mrs. Robinson in the evening and on my return at 10 P.M., during the 12-15 min. walk there was not a moment when the song was not heard. Once I heard two birds singing together.

The Red-eyed Vireos are everywhere too, singing, singing all the time.

Sylvania I am very sure I heard a Canadian

canadensis? Warbler this morning in the alder swamp

Gothys near the windmill. I heard the notes

trichas a dozen times but could not quite get a

(I have de-
termined
this. See
July 5)

first sight of the bird, though I got very near. The notes answered the description

given in Chapman's very well, and knowing so many notes now I feel quite sure.

1898

95

July 3

- Jaffrey N.H.

(No 3)

I saw this A.M. in the pine woods a sparrow that is doubtful. It was hopping about feeding and I got very near. The breast was streaked but it did not have the dark spot of the Song Sparrow. There was a whitish spot just back of each eye, and there were two black spots on either side of the throat, starting from the rictus. It finally flew away with a little stick in its bill.

The other birds I saw to-day were common species and are in my list.

July 4 Jaffrey N.H.

Another hot day. Temperatures between 80 and 90. I didn't go far from the house to-day. Went into the woods on either side of the house. I added a few birds to my list.

Helminthophila. I saw a Nashville Warbler on the edge of the wood west of the house and I watched him from close at hand some time as he sang merrily his pretty notes. He was quite tame.

Scialia
fratilis

In the Alder Swamp by the windmill I saw a ♂ Blue Bird & three young. The old bird took a bath in a small pool and preened his feathers for several minutes on an alder branch. The young birds were flying about among the alders.

1898.

July 4.

Jaffrey, N. H.

(No. 2).

This Am. I took Miss Baldron to see the Fieker's nest. The old bird did not appear but we saw the hole and the young bird in it. We saw but one bird.

Contopus
virens

While watching the young Fieker who occasionally called loud, I heard a Wood Pewee by the Sugar House and I easily found him and had a good sight of him. He sang the full Wood Pewee note.

Parus
stricapillus

A flock of six Chickadees were collecting & flying in some pines this P.M. by the wind-mill. I watched them some time.

Cyanocitta
cristata

Twice to-day I heard a Blue Jay scream.

Turdus a.
pallasi

Heard Hermit Thrushes in the woods west of the house this P.M. and this Evening heard a Veery near the Cuck.

Turdus
fuscus

This Am. I saw the pair of Phoebe

Sayornis phoebe on the wood shed, with a young one near them.

The weather changed towards evening and

Absence of
Ammodramus
veiferus

from being intensely hot since our arrival grew very cool. Perhaps this account for the fact that I did not hear this evening the song of the Whip-poor-will once though I listened at intervals through the entire evening.

1898 -

97

July 5.
Jaffrey, N.H.

A most delightful, clear, very cool day. The mountain has been wonderfully fine to look upon. This morning I walked with Mr. & Mrs. Aldrich to Dr. Robinson's where we made a short call. Then we continued some distance along the road, and returned to the Post Office and thence home, much stirred up by the news of the destruction of Cervera's whole fleet.

This afternoon I walked alone across the fields to see Walter Heath. It was a most interesting walk and I saw & heard a good many birds. Besides putting a large *Brasilia campensis* into my box to send to Washington.

The view of the mountain across the meadows was very fine. But little grass is cut yet. I will summarize the new birds seen to-day and others of interest —

Bonaparte's This afternoon I came upon a *Partridge* with her young, little round balls of brown. It was interesting to see them scatter and disappear while the old hen trailed slowly off repeating. I waited till I heard her clucking to call her little ones back.

Coccyzus This afternoon a Yellow-bell flew over us and lit in a near tree and began to coo: coo — coo — coo — coo — one at a time.

1898

July 5
Tupper, N.H.

(No. 2.) I saw a Flicker near Heath's and one calling in the woods in the way back.
Colaptes auratus I saw two Kingbirds this morning, and
Tyrannus this afternoon I came upon four young
Tyrannus birds sitting together on a tree by the road. I was puzzled about them at first. The color of the breast varied from whitish to yellowish. Chapman says "Sometimes ochraceous buff".

Tyrannus I heard a Plover near Heath's. Till then
Plover I have only seen the birds by the woods house.
Carpodacus I heard one sing this morning in a
purpureus field near the Post Office.

Spizella It was a pleasure to hear two of these
Junco beautiful songsters sing in the pasture as I walked over to Heath's this P.M.
Pipilo In the same pasture where I heard the
erythrinus Field Sparrows this P.M. about 6 o'clock, Chewinks were calling freely.

Lincoln At Walter Heath's I saw several Bank
swallow Swallows flying about & perching on the roof of the barn where I had a good view of them, seeing plainly all the characters of the sp. no metallic coloring, white throat, band on breast.

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July 5
Jaffrey N.H.

(No. 3) I saw a single Black & White Creeper
Miniotilta running about on some maples by the brook
varia on the way to Heath's this afternoon.

Helminthophila I saw my 2^d Haverhill Warbler at the
ruficapilla foot of the hill beyond Dr. Robinson's. ~~It~~
 was singing merrily.

Comptothypis This was most interesting. Return's
americana from Heath's, I saw a ♀ Parula Warbler
 on a maple near the brook. I was very
 near and had several perfect views. I
 thought at the time that it was a Parula
 but was puzzled by the absence of the rufous
 color & the band on the breast. The throat and
 breast were a beautiful pure yellow; head
 gray, belly white.

Dendroica I saw & heard three to-day. Dr. Robinson
pentacyanea says that it is a very common bird here.

Setophaga I saw two to-day. This also Dr. Robinson
miniata calls a very common bird.

Salicocoris This is a very common bird. To-day I saw
carolinensis & heard six.

Troglodytes I heard a House Wren singing continually
aedon in the village in the apple orchard south
 of Mr. Greene's.

1898.

July 5,
Jeffrey, N.H.

(No. 4)

Empidonax
traillii

This afternoon by the brook I saw four Traill's Flycatchers some young. Two of them had snow white throats. They were feeding the others.

I had determined that the bird I heard in the older swamp on the 3rd is merely a Maryland Yellowthroat with a very rapid note indeed. I heard three birds to-day singing a note almost exactly as fast and I identified each bird with my glass plainly as the Yellowthroat.

July 6. Jeffrey, N.H.

Cool morning, warmer in the afternoon. Air clear. Wheeler to East Jeffrey this morning and took a walk with me this afternoon over the Pine Path.

Holichthys Heard Bobolinks in the meadow on the right of the road to E. Jeffrey just beyond the Hill. This AM. Saw one.

Sporophila
pusilla
Passerina

cyanus

This AM Field Sparrows were singing freely near the old Central House. Heard a fine male ^{oriole} singing on the very top of a White Birch this AM on the way to E. Jeffrey. He was a beautiful oriole-blue.

1898
July 6
Jeffrey VA.

(No. 2) A. G. G. was singing not very far from this spot on my return.

Vireo A Warbling Vireo was singing steadily in a tall tree near the P.C. this A.M.

Helminthophila Heard at least two to-day, one on the road to E. Jeffrey, the other on the way the River Path, on the hill east of the Cuck. The sps seems to be evenly distributed.

Troglodytes Heard yesterday's Wren again this morning.

Strange note This P.M. in the River woods east of the Cuck I heard a Warbler sing a song new to me. Though I walked him carefully through the thick growth I did not see him. He kept ahead of me all the time. His song reminded me of that of a Nashville Warbler but the last notes instead of being, were rapid than the first, were sung in about the same time, something thus: ----- His activity in skipping about and the location reminds me strongly of the Nashville I heard in the woods last year in Whitfield, VA. and I feel quite sure that this bird is the same sps with an individual variation in the song.

Strange note
of Helmin.
ubi.?
(Doubtless a
Nashville
WB. July 19 1898)

1898

- July 6 -

- Jaffrey, N.H.

White Pine
riddled by
Ceophloeus
pileatus

In the pine woods this afternoon I visited the tree that I have known for several years, filled with holes made by the Pileated Woodpecker. The tree is a large old White Pine in the wood composed mainly of trees of the same species. The trunk is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ ft. through at the base and for some distance up. The branches are numerous from about 5 ft. above the ground, but they are dead. The tree at the very top is green. The holes are all round the trunk from 5 ft. above the ground to about 20 or 25 ft. and show a tendency to be arranged in rows up & down, though many are made entirely independent, as far as position is concerned, of the others. The largest hole is about one foot by four or five inches at the mouth, the larger diameter being parallel to the axis of the trunk of the tree. Most of the holes were about 4 or 5 in. across, the depth about the same. Of holes of this sort and larger I counted 35. There were also a number much smaller. All the holes appeared to be old and undoubtedly were very old.

Pinus Strobus, seedling, from Pine Path.

1898
 July 7
 Jaffrey N.H.

This Am. Lawrence Slade & I wheeled to East Jaffrey and two miles beyond on the river road. The weather was clear and comfortable and we thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful views, the many plants and birds about us. *Lilium Canadense* is very abundant in full flower in all low land. *Thalictrum polygamum* is prominent in all wet places.

We saw a good many interesting birds as we moved along, stopping every minute to investigate some field or copse.

At one place beyond Chestnut Pond we dismounted and went into a bit of wood but a few rods wide between the wood and the Contookank River. There we sat down and in a few minutes saw & heard eleven species of birds. The trees were mostly Red Maple (*Acer rubrum*), the ground strewn with dead dry leaves and a few small shrubs such as *Rubus hispidus* &c. The first bird was a fine male Indigo Bird which sat for a good five minutes close by us preening his feathers and giving us a fine view of him. A pair of Oven Birds were very much disturbed and they came to near us that

1898

July 7

Paffy, N. H.

(No 1.) I could point out to Lawrence every marking.
A ♂ Redstart playing among the leaves
by the sparkling water in the clear sun-
light was a beautiful sight. Here is the
list of birds we saw in this spot.

Trochilus colubris: *Tyrannus tyrannus*:
Ampelis cedrorum: *Melospiza fasciata*:
Passerina cyanea: *Vireo olivaceus*:
Dendroica virens: *Seiurus aurocapillus*:
Setophaga ruticilla: *Galeoscoptes carolinensis*:
Turdus fuscescens.

By a mill used for sawing lumber
Actitis in an open damp spot I started up
macularia a *Spotted Sandpiper*. He called loudly and
lit a few rods off where I had a good
view of him. Then he flew a short
distance and lit on the branch of a
Hemlock some 7 or 8 ft. above the ground.
It looked odd to see him in a tree.
Then he flew off, calling all the time.
I presume the young are out.

Abundance
Vireo olivaceus

The Red-eyed Vireo is extremely abun-
dant. You are scarcely ever out of
hearing of its song. Yesterday I timed
one for one minute and he sang 51
times, near every second.

1898
Jaffrey N.H.

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(No. 2). This Morn. M. & I walked about a mile up
the Dublin road.

Passerina
cyanea We saw another Indigo Bird ~~that~~ flew
over the road and lit in the top of the
elm in the field just north of the swamp
and close by. He sang for some minutes.

Trochilus
colubris I was glad to see two Hummers
one in the woods this A.M. and the
other a few minutes after, on a tele-
graph wire where it sat some minutes.

These birds and others seen are on my list.
New birds to-day, *Trochilus colubris*,
& *Actitis macularia*.

Peratium viride
has been
seen?

July 8 - Jaffrey N.H.

A clear bright rather warm day. This
A.M. I walked with Miss Glade & Miss Baldwin
through the fields and into the woods near Mr.
Heath's. Noble woods of White Oak, Hemlock,
Beech & other trees. I saw a Hairy Wood-
pecker. He made a very loud noise tapping
on the trunk of a tall tree.

Dryobates
villosus

We came across a very fine large *Habenaria*
orbiculata, and we sat round it while I
explained the method of cross-fertilization.
The pollenia easily came out by
application of the finger.

1898

July 8.

- Jaffrey, N.H.

(No 2)

Buteo?

(Can't Tell.
W.B.)

This noon as I was sitting in the piazza, I saw a large Hawk soaring over the woods some distance to the north. He was uttering a musical cry, loud clear whistles pleasant to hear. When - when - when - when. He soon glided from sight.

This P.M. I escorted Dr. Robinson, his two brothers and their wives, to the Pine Ledge. We had a good time. The famous Yellow Birch is still clinging to the cliff and sending its roots some the steep sides to reach the soil.

We listened to Hermit & Wilson Thrushes, Nashville Warblers, Chickadees, etc.

Coccyzus
erythroph.

I was pleased to hear the coo-ing of a Black-billed Cuckoo - coo-coo, coo-coo, - coo-coo, coo-coo.

As we all sat down in the Pine woods and listened to rich, ringing melody of the Hermit Thrush near by, I thought nothing could be more beautiful.

This evening after supper Mr. & I walked down the Mt. road to the

1898
July 8
Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 3). first brook, and listened to the birds. Wilson's Thrushes were singing all about us. The song was very often immediately preceded by the call note which was note of the often followed by a peculiar sort of rasping. Every note before the song.

A Night Hawk was flying over the broom of the uttering his peculiar notes continually. Once when right over us he descended rapidly of half-closed wing, and at some 30 ft. above the ground, turned up suddenly and we heard the booming sound loud & clear. It is astonishing.

Whip-poor-wills were singing steadily about us. Once two were singing at once.

Flight Song of Oven Bird
An Oven Bird rose before us and ascended to some 50 or 60 feet and sang its flight song, and then darted back out of sight among the shrubbery.

Dusk was rapidly coming on as we returned, but we heard several times the sweet notes of the Field Sparrows from the pasture.

1898

July 9.
- Jaffrey, N. H. -

It rained some last evening. Weather to-day slightly warm in the morning, cool in the afternoon. Clouds in the sky all day. Very cool this evening.

This morning M. & I with some friends walked up the road a little less than two miles. Before going I went on ahead way up the Fitzgerald road and sat on a rock in a pasture for Junco few minutes. I was rewarded soon afterwards by seeing two Juncos flying about near me, first I have seen.

This afternoon I took Marion Sordahl and her sister to Porcupine Lodge. We had a jolly time.

I have not seen many birds to-day.

On the Fitzgerald road I saw a ♀ *Passerina irio Bird* and one or two small birds, among others young.

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July 10.
Paffy. N.H.

Sunday.

Clear, cool, a most perfect day.
This morning I took a tramp through the woods on my way from 9.30 to 2 o'clock. I had a most delightful time. I went through the woods west of the house, coming on to the Mt. road near the first white house. Then I entered the woods south and wandered about till I came to the Heath's. I found them all picking peas, and I joined in and helped for about half an hour. I saw 28 sps. of birds on my walk of which I will enumerate here a few of particular interest—:

Bufo?
Lanius
(W.B.)

A Caye Hawk soared over my head. Its tail was quite dark, with not more than two light bands on it. I think it must be a Broad-winged.

Dendroica
viridis

In the coniferous woods south of the Mt. road I distinctly heard two or three times the unmistakable warble or trill of the Pine Warbler—

Pipilo
erythrophthalmus
singing.

I saw a beautifully marked Chewink in a pasture. He was uttering his metallic note. Soon he flew to a small gray birch where he sat and thrown his head erect sang many times—chip, chippe, chirpe, chippe, chippe.

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July 10

Laffrey, N. H.

(No. 2).

I saw a flock of several Blue Jays *Cyanocitta* in some woods. They were quite tame, one *cristata* of them perching very close to me for some time, uttering a low note.

*Empidonax**traillii*

Saw three *Traill's Flycatcher* to-day. Their throats were pure white.

This afternoon I rested. This evening after supper, M. & I walked down the Mt. road to hear the Thrushes sing. We were well rewarded. The air was wonderfully clear, and it was very cool. The Mountain stood out nobly against the very sky, while Jupiter & Venus were beaming in the west, growing ever brighter. The Veery's soon began to sing superbly, preceding the song with their peculiar call. I was very fortunate in having a Veery light on a tree close by me and sat there for a whole minute or two, pouring forth his rich notes. With my glass I got a perfect view of him, and saw perfectly the movement of his mandibles. First he would give the call, opening & closing his mandibles rapidly. Then he opened them again and sang his

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July 10,
Taffey, N.H.

(No. 2). Song without once closing them till he was finished
but each time he drew them together slightly.
The effect was very charming as he sat
there against the clear sky, with anima-
tion in every part of his little body.

The Hermits were also singing. They
were a little further off, but the rich
harmony of their flute-like notes is simply
indefinable.

A Night Hawk From a Night Hawk came sailing
boomed 4 times overhead and we were treated to four
in 2 minutes exhibitions of his wonderful booming
in two minutes. The absolute stillness
about us added to the effect of the noise.
The bird was very near us and the
sound was startling.

1898

July 11

- Taffrey, N.H. -

Cool, pleasant day, clouds in the sky all day -

This morning I wheeled over to Dr. Robinson's and we took a walk through the woods east of his house and for some distance on the Peterborough road. We studied the two forms of Dicentra Canadensis and certainly it looks as if simplex were specifically different from the type of which it is counted a variety. Simplex has a more upright habit, with smooth leaves &c. Canadensis is quite prostrate, leaves pubescent &c.

I also learned the difference between the sterile fronds of Adiantum cinnamomeum & Claytoniana.

Claytoniana - Fronds lighter green, ^{than} pinnae & its lobes obtuse.

Cinnamomea, Fronds dark green, leathery in texture pinnae & its lobes acute, margins inclined to be revolute.

I find that these differences are very marked and that it is very easy to distinguish the two species without the aid of the fruiting fronds.

We also examined a form of Lycopodium

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July 11
Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 2) complanatus which is doubtless the var. Chamaecyparissus. Habit bushy, plant quite glaucous, showing no apparent tendency to rum like the type, roots much deeper. Dr. Robinson took several specimens to press.

We saw some interesting birds.

Piranga erythronelas I saw a fine ♂ & ♀ in some trees on the Peterborough road. The ♂ was singing continuously, and on our return an hour later was still singing.

Harporhynchus rufus I was glad to add a couple of Theraps to my Jaffrey list. I saw them in the woods, east and close to Dr. R's house.

Buteo lineatus I heard the loud cries of a Hawk in the woods. The sound though not exactly was nearer than anything else to the Keeyan of the Red Shouldered.

Helminthophila ruficapilla I hear one or two Nashvilles on most every walk I take. It happened to-day.

This afternoon M. & I walked over to Mr. Mc Coy's and observed several birds.

Passerina ganea I saw an Indigo Bird sitting on the top of a tall white pine and I sat and listened to his song for fully ten minutes.

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July 11
Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 3).

*Dendroica
coronata*

I was delighted to see a *Myrtle Warbler* in Mr. McCay's orchard. He was sitting on the dead branch of a small tree and I got up to within 20 ft. and watched him for several minutes. He was singing, and I saw the yellow spot on the right breast and on the head.

Perisoreus

I found under the eaves of Mr. McCay's barn three *Swainson's* nests and three birds. Two were on the nest.

After tea I walked down the Mt. road with Francis Fortwell as far as the ~~the~~ wooden bridge. The *Veerys* & *Bermis* were singing beautifully and we had a fine chance to compare the two songs. They are both exquisite but the flute like notes of the *Bermis* are more ethereal.

Night Hawk
shows 6
times in
3 min.

A *Night Hawk* gave us a fine exhibition of his forming, doing it 6 times in 3 min. The first coast was in full sight right over head. It is most impressive.

1898
July 11
Jeffrey, N.H.

(No. 4)

Antrostomus
note between
the songs.

A Whip-poor-will sang so near us that I could hear the little note that precedes the song.

Altogether I have had a very interesting day. I have observed 33 sps. of birds. *Carex virescens*. Muhl. I put into press some of this sps., very small spms in an open pasture on the Peterborough road.

Coccyzus

erythrophthalmus

I heard two Black-billed Cuckoos to-day. I heard them both cooing, which is the only note I am sure of. There were two or more connected coos: coo-coo, coo-coo, coo-coo-coo.

July 12. Jeffrey, N.H.

Cool day, cloudy. Spent a good deal of the A.M. at Dr Robinson's Turkey Botany. Then walked to E. Jeffrey between Mower's & the Bank in 9 min. This P.M. M. & I walked along the Peterborough road and through the wood to Dr Robinson's. I saw & heard to-day 26 sps. nothing new. I have them on my list. Several of us went down with Mr. M. to hear the Thrushes. We heard them finely, and also a Whip-poor-will. Saw a bat.

Lanius Candacia, L. I was the same as
Coccyzus Sheath's.

1898

July 13
Jaffrey, N.H.

Steady rain all day. I staid in the house most of to-day, writing letters & reading. I answered a most interesting letter from L. H. Bailey from Konstanz, Switzerland. Re "Corleone", quite an exciting story but now I think up to "Sarracenia" or "Saint' Elmo".

This afternoon I walked up to Mrs. Wesselhoeft's and made a call. I heard several birds singing amid the dripping foliage, all common species, a Wiltun, some Black-throated Greens, Red-eyes, Green Bird &c.

- July 14, Jaffrey N.H. -

Clear, warm day. Not feeling quite well to-day I have stayed about the house, reading and have seen almost no birds.

July 15. Jaffrey, N.H.

Clear, rather warm. This Am. I walked over the bog to Dr. Robinson's where I spent 2 or 3 hrs. with him. We collected a few Canaries in his low land.

Melospiza Crossing the bog each way I heard the ~~jeopina~~ trill of the Swamp Sparrow. Two birds were singing on the way over and on my return I heard one sing 2 or 3 times and saw him twice. This is the first time I have seen this sp. here.

1898.

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July 15,
Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 2). As I was near the end of the trail on
Habitat | Dr. Robinson's place this morning, as I was on my
Louisiana way, I saw a pair of Rose-breasted
Grosbeaks in the trees close by. The ♀ quickly
went out of sight, but the ♂, in fine plumage,
kept about me for a minute or two in full
sight, uttering a chirp at short intervals.
This is a new bird for my list.

This P.M. Miss Aldrich, M. & I walked
up to the P.L. and along the Reelbrough
road and through the woods to Dr. Robinson's
and home by the road. I saw nothing
new. The Tanager was singing at his old
haunt, but the woods were too dense for me
to see him. Robins were abundant
by the road in a bog and I got a
bunch of them.

Lycopodium complanatum, L., *Chamaecyparissus*, Mill.

I visited the spot where we collected this
on the Reelbrough road in a rocky pasture
on the 11th, and took a number of specimens.

Helminthophila | I saw a Nashville Warbler in Dr. Robinson's
ruficapilla woods at the east end of his brook.

1898.

July 16.

- Jaffrey. N.H.

Clear, warm day. I woke up early this morning as the dawn was appearing and heard two interesting notes.

~~My first Hawk~~ First I heard three cries of the Night Hawk as he flew by.

~~I saw~~ Then came in through the window the loud cries of a Red-shouldered Hawk. They lasted for about one minute - Kee-yon, kee-yon, kee-yon, kee-yon.

This morning I wheeled with Lawrence State to E. Jaffrey and went to Peterborough by train, taking our wheels with us. I had a little dentistry to have done. We dined at the Tucker's Tavern and had a very good dinner. It being so warm, we returned by train. Saw but few birds. In the town, Swifts were numerous, and I saw about a dozen or so of English Sparrows.

Called on the Robinsons this P.M.

Passed
domestics
in
Peterborough.

1898

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July 17.

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy warm day. This Am. I wheeled to Dr. Wells-
 rell's and made a pleasant call. This
 Pm. I took Mr. Dorrance, Mrs. Childs & Miss Slade
 to drive round the Sap^{er} Drive. It was very
 beautiful all the way.

Coccyzus

erythrophthalmus

On the Mt. Road near the 1st brook I
 saw a Black-billed Cuckoo by the road
 I had a fine view through my glass. He
 was silent.

Harporhynchus

rufus

Saw a Thrasher in a pasture. This
 is the 3^d one I have seen.

Birds were numerous & singing. I have
 noted them in my list.

1898

July 18

Petersborough, N.H.

Cloudy, clearing in P.M. warm. Mr. & I took the 10.47 A.M. train to Jaffrey and reached the house here at noon. Will & Carrie, ^{Bessie} have taken a house on the top of a high hill, 3 miles from the village. It is a magnificent location with a view of the hills & valleys in every direction. Mt. Monadnock lies due west. Will has been here about a week & a half. He has seen about the same birds that I have observed in Jaffrey but there are some interesting differences.

Circus velox. He has seen one bird.

Dryobates pubescens " " " " "

Totanus pallidus " " " " "

Podiceps gramineus. Common. I fear they have escaped my observation in Jaffrey.

Zonotrichia albicollis. Not at all uncommon.

Perisoreus heard one sing occasionally in Jaffrey, but I have not heard one.

Dendroica maculosa. Abundant here.

Sitta canadensis,

Regulus satrapa. common here.

This afternoon C. Will & I drove to the foot of Pack Monadnock. We heard Hermit, Black-throated Greens, Maryland Yellows-throats, W. heard a Kinglet. I heard a Black &

1898.

July 18.

Reteborough ~~Taffey~~ N.H.

(No 2) Yellow Warblers. I hope to hear some more during the week. I saw & heard many last year in Whitefield, N.H.

Swain Swallows are very abundant about the house, and I saw about half a dozen Swain Swallows.

A Spotted Towhee was young in a field near the house. I saw the bird this P.M. sitting on a fence rail.

Chimneys are very numerous as in Taffey I listened to one singing this evening for a long time.

W. & I heard a Maryland Yellowthroat this evening sing in a very happy & cheerful way. He ends his song so abruptly at the very last that I at first thought it was a Black & Yellow Warbler.

Recalling
song of
Festivals
riches

1892.
 July 19.
 Peterborough, N.H.

Cloudy, with occasional bit of sunlight, drove to the hills.
 This morning Carrie & I drove down to the village and to
 the hills and through the Morisms. The route was by the
 Four Corners. I saw 21 sps. of birds on the hills. In the
 forested wood through which we passed, the songs of the
Hermit Thrush and the Peabody Bird were beautiful to hear.
 An Oven Bird gave a bit of his song, which was so
 vigorous two weeks ago. The Field Sparrow was
 singing his plaintive notes in the neighborhood of the
 road at intervals. Crows were on the road and
 I saw a flock of live pine & a number of Crows di-
 rectly before us moving in a rather strutting about, pecking
 the food. An Indigo Bird sat on a tree limb and
 was calling his pretty song, and other down he sat on
 a wire also sat a Chestnut-sided Warbler, and seems
 apparently of the beautiful song he was making. He
 allowed us to pass close by without taking alarm.

This afternoon I took a "tramp" by myself, as Will
 is not feeling very well. I went through a swamp
 and saw a Black & Yellow Warbler was singing very
 merrily his Pretty-pretty-Rachel.

Chewinks was singing too. I am very much
 attracted by the song. One bird sat on the top of a
 live pine and allowed me to approach within a few
 rods, where I listened to his clear song for some
 time.

1898
July 19
Peterborough N.H.

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(No 2) I then walked over a hill and down the other side
to where a brook runs through a stretch of pretty
wood. I retraced my steps along the edge of this
wood consisting of soft & hard wood trees, and heard
Field Sparrows singing on the hill side.

As I was walking along looking carefully for
Regulus *satrapa* *satrapa* *satrapa* suddenly I saw a ♀ Golden-crowned Kinglet
on a small Red Spruce but a few feet in front of
me. She was a dear little creature with a spot
of plain yellow on the crown, bordered by a rim of
black. She was dancing about, but I got several
views of her before she flitted off to another
Spruce and soon flew up the hill to the right.

Dendroica *maudslayi* The next minute I saw a Black & Yellow Warbler
on a neighboring tree. He was very accommodating, and
gave me a number of fine views. He is a fine bird.

Dendroica *blackburniana* Immediately another Warbler was seen sitting
about among the branches and soon he showed
himself to be a Blackburnian in splendid
plumage. He also afforded me a number of good views.
His black crown contrasted with the rich orange.

Lazaronia *phoebe* A Phoebe was flying about the old barn as
I approached the house.

This evening Will & I went down to the
back of the house and walked
through it, listening to the birds and

1898

Jan 19.

Peterborough N.H.

(No. 3) The first of the plants I found was *Osunda cinnamomea* the fern replacing *O. Claytoniana* which is so abundant in Louisiana where I have not found the Cinnamon fern. *O. regalis* is common too. *Aspidium Thelypteris* was very thickly scattered over the swamp. The present sedge was *Carex folliculata*. *Juniperus virginiana* is abundant there also, young trees springing up everywhere. The old trees are all through the swamp, and low ground. *Juniperus communis* is very common.

We heard one *Veil* & *Sparrow* with a peculiarly beautiful note, and a *Towhee* gave a very sweet variation in his song, the second note before the trill, consisting of really two notes, one dropping into the other.

I heard also with interest the note of the *Hermit* given late in the evening when he is stopping his song. Once we heard his whistle which he gives on migration.

Black & Yellow were singing very freely, and also *Keatney Birds*.

Passer
domesticus I heard about half-a-dozen English Sparrows in the village this morning.

1898

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July 20

Peterborough, N.H.

Cloudy, sun breaking out at intervals and very warm. This morning C. & I drove to the village. The views are very fine all the way. As we reached the Contookook River I saw a large flock of geese by the stream I counted 21. It was an ideal place for ducks. Several other birds were sunning themselves on the banks.

Birds were quite abundant on the way if the usual species. I saw four Thrashers during the drive. We went round Cunningham Pond before going to the village. It is a pretty sheet of water close by, enclosed on two sides by thick woods.

This afternoon Will & I went out on Cunningham Pond in a flatbottomed boat and spent the latter part of the day paddling along the shore. The trees consist mainly of Gray & White Birch, ~~Red~~ Red Spruce, Hemlock, White Pine. There is a regular fringe of Hemlock its berries still green.

The water is quite clear and free from weeds. Scattered over the surface in places is *Limnanthemum*, *Nymphaea od. minor* & *Nuphar advena*.

We stopped for some time in a cove filled with *Kontederia* and listened to the birds and ate our tea.

Five or six times even birds rose and uttered their flight song. Two Right Hawks flew over.

1878
July 20
- Peterborough, N.H.

(No. 2). One of them "jumping", the other was silent and so low that we plainly saw the white spots on his wings.

Cedar Birds were coming into the cove in great numbers to feed on some berry.

*Dendroica
cerulea*

We heard several times the song of the Myrtle Warbler. This is the first time I have known it well to know it. It is a rather slow trill, much slower and hence not to be confounded with that of the Pine Warbler.

Flight song
of
Tyrannus

I was glad to see the King Bird flew out from his perch of the top of a tall tree and sing his flight song as he tumbled some sideways some ways, and then recovering flew back to a perch.

We several times heard the song of the Kinglet (*R. satrapa*), but it was some distance off, and I could hear it.

As evening drew on, the Bull Frog began to give his loud deep call, and the Green Frog kept uttering his peculiar notes.

House Swallows were very numerous, darting about and filling the air with their twitterings.

Nashville Warblers, Black & Yellow Warblers, Long Sparrows, Black Throated Greens all were there. We got home before dark.

1878

127

July 20

Petersborough, N.H.

(No. 3).

Circus
hudsonius

This morning Will & I saw a ♂ Marsh Hawk sailing over the field past the house and down into the low land west. This afternoon we saw him repeat the very same performance.

Dendroica

cerulea

I wrote up this morning at (6.30) and heard a Nighthawk singing freely.

I collected two plants on & by the pond this evening.

Nuphar advena

Cunningham Pond. ?

saw several patches of this sps.

Cassandra calyculata, Don. Shore of Cunningham Pond. I took this to show the large leaves of the fresh shoots.

1898

July 21.

Pittsborough, N.H.

Intensely hot morning. A thunder storm came over
 Merrimack about noon and passed over to the north.
 In the P.M. the wind suddenly changed to the north
 and soon we had a heavy thunder storm. Fine
 fire.

This morning C. & I drove to the village, picking up Mr.
 Hayward on the way. In a meadow a short dis-
 tance below the Four corners, I saw a flock of
 about two dozen Bobolinks. They were near the road
 and I saw a ♂ & ♀, the rest ♀s & young.

In a neighboring field a Spotted Towhee
 - peeping.

This afternoon a heavy thunder storm and a north
 wind cooled the air.

After tea Will & I went down to the low
 ground behind the house. We were interested the very
 peculiar notes of 2 or 3 Long Sparrows. Will thinks
 they belong to the same family. The usual birds
 were singing. Hermit Thrushes, Redwing Birds, Field
Sparrows, Blue & Yellow Warblers.

I heard the ^{whimpering} call note of the Hermit which
 he utters when he is about through his song
 process for the evening. I also heard his call note.

1898

129

July 21
Peterborough, N.H.

(No. 2) I collected a few plants to-day.

Juniperus communis, L. Low land back of the house.
Abundant there. Saw it on the side of Buck Meadows.

Juniperus virginiana, L. Hill slope and low land back of
the house. There is considerable of it there, young trees
10-15 ft. high. Seedlings are springing up also.

Anemone virginiana, L. Slope back of the house, shaded.
I saw 6 plants.

Polygonum convolvulus, L. Sunny path near the barn

Hypericum mutilum, L. " " " " "

Juncus bufonius, L. Sand soil by roadside.

" *articulatus*, L. " " " " "

1898

July 22.
 Peterborough, N.H.

Clear, cool day. Will & I talked this morning some time over the system of journal making. I favored his plan in journal form every thing he used to say and afterwards the systematic notes could be copied.

This morning C. & I drove to the village as usual. But few birds were singing. This will be more & more true as the season advances. *Solidago juncea* is showing a yellow tinge in its inflorescence & we found one plant wholly in bloom. *Solidago canadensis* is also showing yellow, and even *S. serotina* has its inflorescence quite well advanced.

Passer
 domesticus I saw a pair of English Sparrows in the road about half way to the village.

This P.M. we had some reading aloud, which we have done every day here. We are much interested in "The Revenge of James Vansittart" Mrs. J. H. Needell.

At 4 o'clock C. drove Will & me to the foot of the Mountain and left us there. We spent a couple of hours walking about among the trees, chiefly red spruces after the birds. They were singularly silent but I saw a number of interesting species. We saw two small flocks, consisting of Chickadees, Black-and-white Creepers, Kinglets (young), Black and Yellow Warblers (young), Chestnut-sided Warblers (young), Red start, Nashville Warbler. The young birds were of great interest. I should not have known the young

July 22.
 Peterborough, N.H..

(No. 2). *D. pennsylvanica* & *maculosa*. I think them very beautiful birds. The former was yellow & yellowish above under parts pure white.

*Hermit*s were singing and I heard the call note & whistle very distinctly.

Will says the woods are just like the northern spruce woods of Maine. It was easy walking among the trees on the moss & lichen covered rocks. We returned home before dark.

Flight song of *Trochilops* *richardsoni* I was glad this afternoon to see a many-
land Yellowthroat rise from a bush near the house to a height of some 15 to 20 ft. and utter his flight song.

Tachycineta *trichas* Will detected this morning among the Barn & Cave Swallows that fly about the place two White Bellied Swallows. I saw them too.

Nest of *Ceophloeus* *pileatus* In the woods this afternoon on the slope of Park Monument rock, we found some holes in a large Red Spruce, made by the Pileated Woodpecker. One of the holes near the base of the trunk was about $\frac{3}{4}$ ft. long by 4 or 5 in. wide and the fresh chips were lying about. Will said the hole was made within 10 days. From the character of the chips I should certainly say so.

Spinus tristis I find the flight song of the Gold Finch abundant but ~~not~~ ~~not~~ always on the upward curve.

Rose

Riverside.

Botrychium matricariaefolium, woods, slope of Park Monument.

1898

July 23

Peterborough, N.H.

Clear, cool day. Strong breeze & very cool in late P.M.

C. & I drove as usual this morning to the village. I heard almost no birds. A solitary Black-throated Green Warbler was lazily singing in a pine wood and Grass Finches rose at intervals from the road in front of us.

Will's leg has troubled him ever since I have been here and to-day it has been a little worse. So he keeps near the house. I had a very nice talk with him this afternoon. He explained to me the whole W. E. D. Scott affair with Harvard College about 1894. He told me a good deal also about A. T. Wayne.

Flight Song Will has noticed carefully the flight song of the Spinus tristis Engl Finch since I have been here and he is convinced that I was right when I said in the Osprey that the song was uttered in the upward curve.

Vireo olivaceus This afternoon I took a walk over the knoll south of the house and followed the brook road to the house. A Towhee was singing on the summit among some small spruces and a Red-eyed Vireo was singing continuously on the very top of the knoll. I heard him 62 times in for some time ere I reached the top. Then I timed one minute him for one minute by my watch. He made 62 songs in that time. He was still singing when I left.

1898

133

July 23

Pettibon, N.H.

(No. 2)

I then descended the knoll on the south side and walked along near the trees that skirt the brook. The woods were very quiet. Soon I heard Vireo in a tall pine just across the brook the same as the notes of the Yellow Vireo. I ran and listened to him for some moments and then started for home.

This was the first I had heard of in novel and was all much pleased.

1898
July 24
Peterborough, N.H.

Clear & cool to-day. Glorious weather.

This morning I took a walk with Louis, the lad on the place here round the back part of the house. A Field Sparrow was singing beautifully as we crossed the ~~field~~ and a Red-eye preached incessantly. Soon we reached the spot where I heard the Solitary Vireo yesterday, and there we sat down. For about 10 min. we heard nothing but a Black-throated Green Warbler and the hermit notes of a Hermit Thrush, when from the wood close in front of us came the tinkling hiemian song of the Winter Wren. I was delighted to hear this little gem again and for twenty minutes he sang incessantly.

Vireo solitarius In a few minutes the Solitary Vireo started up and I went in to the wood to find him. We hunted for over an hour under the big White Pine and it seemed impossible to discover the bird when we hear another one singing, and soon both birds appeared on a branch very near us, singing beautifully. I had as many fine views of them as I wished and we must

1898
July 24
Petersborough, N.H.

(No. 2) have heard these birds since for 20 or 25 min. before we left. ^{I counted 15 notes & the second by my watch.}

Regularly. Meanwhile I saw some half-a-dozen Kinglets, one female and several young chirping about and chipping among the trees.

We continued to walk on the slope following the brook and a short distance above the trees when suddenly we heard a shrill whistle which made me almost jump. It was so near

Bull's Looking round I saw a Broad-winged Hawk diving behind the trees. He lit down on the very top of a Red Spruce across the brook and about in a level with us and some 100 ft. from us. He was on a dead branch (the last leaving shoot) the perpendicular stem of the tree and he presented a fine appearance. With my glass I watched him for some 5 minutes and saw every movement. He uttered his shrill whistles continually and at last when Louis clapped his hands he spread his wings and soared away from us and again lit some distance off. In another minute his mate

The shrill whistle is the regular and only note of the Broad-winged Hawk, and is uttered by no other Hawk. The note begins with a very short whistle, immediately followed by a long, piercing note. The whole note is some 3-4 seconds long.

1890
July 24
Petersburgh N.H.

No. 3) came sailing by and we watched her for a few minutes as she sailed over the river. We then continued round the River and returned home for dinner.

This afternoon Mr. Day & I drove to the top of Buck Mountain. It is a drive of about two miles to the summit, and the house (an unoccupied building) is about half way. The growth of trees consists of Yellow, Gray & White Birch, Hop Horn Beans, White Ash, Red Spruce, Mountain Ash, Red & Sugar Maples, Red Oak. I saw no Pine.

When we reached the house, built to accommodate travellers, but not a success and closed, the growth of trees was scattered, and from there to the summit, patches of spruces intermingled with ~~streets~~ ledges of rock & of grass.

The view from the piazza of the house was very fine. The eye ranges over mountain & valley, pasture & lake.

On the very summit we stopped for nearly an hour. It is mostly bare but here again are patches of trees. I noted

Mountain Maple, Red Maple, Sweet Cherries, Red Spruce, Red Oak, White Ash, four small Firs about 12 in. high & an Apple tree.

1898

137

July 24

Deerbrook 14.

No. 4)

Here to the view was grand. We saw various towns among them Nashua, Ipswich, & well up on the north side of the mountain lies a very pretty pond.

The principal growth on the summit is Red Spruce & Red Oak. I saw *Cypripedium vulgare* & *hebe*, *Spirea* *lancea* *var.*, *Rubus strigosus*, *Polypodium* & *scand.* *Hypoxis vulgare* &

The Mt. top is in the town of Temple and is reserved as a park, in honor of James Miller who fought at Sumner's Lane.

Birds

I did not see any great variety of birds. The scarcity of trees on the upper part of the mountain accounts for their absence.

I observed the following between the base and the summit.

Junco singing; Red-eyed Vireo, singing & song; Sparrows, singing & Twitter, calling; Robins;

Bronzed wing Hawk foraging close over our heads a short way below the base. He was in very ragged plumage as he was molting; Night-Hawk ^{perched}.

Between base & top -

Wren Finches singing; Song Sparrows, singing; Phoebe; Junco; Barn Swallows;

1898

July 24

Petersborough, N.H.

(no. 5)

On the very top

Robins. These were abundant and I saw about a dozen or more flying about.

Song Sparrows. These were abundant and they were singing the same curious song that Will & I noted in the low grass back of the house.

Juncos There were numerous and singing freely -

Black-throated Green Warbler. Heard one.

The mountain is 2385 ft. above the sea, with a rise of 810.62 ft. above the stage road. The road to the summit is 437 rods in length.

1898

139

July 25

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy & rather damp to-day. The top of Rock Monadnock has been covered most all this morning. The day has been rather warm.

The morning I walked round with the further side of the knoll to observe what I could. I saw & heard quite a number of the usual birds. Tit, Song + Vesper Sparrows, Chewinks, Gold Finches were all singing. I saw a very noisy flock of 15 Crows flying over the knoll and into the wood beyond.

Crows A ♀ Marsh Hawk, very brown in color, with
- Indovinis a conspicuous white rump was soaring over a portion of the low meadow land.

I listened for some time to a very fine Hermit Thrush, and I heard a Blue-headed Yellow Warbler, and in the distance a Solitary Vireo.

Troglodytes The two Winter Wrens were busily singing in the same spot as yesterday
- Titmice singing
I sat down and listened long to the sweet liquid notes. The little bird kept flying from one place to another and I caught sight of him several times.

After dinner we all drove down to the station. Will was going to Concord & Cambridge for a couple of days.

1898
 July 25
 Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 2) Mr. & I were to return to Jaffrey. At the Peterborough station we saw a couple of Martins fly by and an English Sparrow. The train left at 2.00 P.M. and we were in E. Jaffrey by 3.07 and home about 3.30. The air was pretty thick but it did not rain.

Will says that the Sharp-shinned & Copsey's Hawks never hover in the air watching for prey, as the Sparrow and Ring-necked Pheasant Hawks will do. Some years ago I saw in Whitefield one of the small Falcons. I know not which, poised motionless, except for the motion of the wings. In several minutes he hovered and carried off a mouse.

1898

141

July 26.
Jaffrey, N.H.

Steady rain till the middle P.M. when it cleared.

I stayed in the house most of the day, not feeling quite well. This A.M. M. & I walked to the road in the rain to the bridge over the first brook.

Piranga A Scarlet Tanager was singing in the trees by Erythronelas H. brook. This is the 3^d in Jaffrey. I saw a pair on July 11 in another part of the town.

House of
Night H.
Woo Reeve
Singing
This afternoon I heard the cry of a Night Hawk flying over the house.
At the brook a Woo Reeve sang his song 2 or 3 times.

1878
July 27
Jaffrey, N.H.

Inter. very hot today. Cloudy & clear.

It has been too hot to move about - not have kept in the house most of the day reading. This evening M. & I walked up to Dr. Whistler's where we made a very pleasant call. Found all at home.

Heard very few birds about the house. The Red-eyes are still persistent.

July 28
Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy & raining, with intervals of letup. Air full of mist all day —

This morning I walked by the road to Mr. Heath's and had a pleasant time with them. It was not raining on the way over, but it came down straight all the way back.

Poocaetes gramineus On the hill I saw a Swiss Finch the first I have seen there. I saw so many at Peterborough that it seems strange but I can't think that I have overlooked them.

But few birds made themselves visible today. *Arremonops* but I observed 18 sps. This A.M. before breakfast I heard a Tanager in the woods singing N.W. of the house.

Stayed in the house this P.M. reading.
Draughts barbarus Roadside near Heath's.

1898

143

July 29.

Taffrey, N.H.

Intensely hot day, humidity great. Cloudy most of day. It has been so fiercely hot that I have not ventured far to-day. I have kept about in the house most of the time reading & writing. This afternoon I went soon to the bank across the mountain road and turned in to the meadow just before crossing the creek. I then hunted for the Adonis Tongue that I found there 2 yrs. ago. I soon found two plants which I dug up out of the sod. *Ophiopogon vulgatum*, L. has grown in meadow.

Catbirds were calling here and there in the bushes, Kingbirds were very noisy, perched on the tops of the low trees by the bank, and Night Hawks were crying in various directions.

3. 11. 1898
Night Hawks
I saw in all 4 Night Hawks. Two were very far off. At times I could only see them with my glass and when they soared, it took quite a perceptible time for the sound to reach me. And yet it did reach me very clearly every time. Two of the birds were surely over $\frac{1}{2}$ m. off, and I think nearly a mile. Two others were nearer and the booming was louder. I heard at least a dozen Crows. It was most interesting.

A Field Sparrow was singing and the King Birds were making a good deal of noise.

Now I went to the temple in the meadow near the bank

1888

July 30

Fitzgerald, N. H.

Intensely hot day. Mercury 80° in my room at 8 A.M.
 81° in my room at 8.30 P.M. I have kept in &
 about the house all day reading and attending to
 the few plants I have collected. This evening
 Mr. & I walked up the Fitzgerald a little way.

Miner
 Whistle
 Hermit Thrush

The Hermit Thrushes were singing superbly.
 3 or 4 were about us and we listened for some
 time to their liquid notes. I heard several
 times the whining note and also a note which
 was a clear whistle.

Booming
 Night Hawk

The afternoon about 6 o'clock several
Night Hawks passed over the house. I saw
 5 in all in a few minutes. They were crying
 and 3 or 4 times they coaxed & boomed.

Several times to-day I have heard the
Gold Finches singing in the trees.

This evening two Whip-poor-wills were singing
 in the woods west of the house. I have
 not heard them since the 12th. Though I
 have listened constantly.

Habenaria Lueera, R Br.

Field, sunny spot.

1898

145

July 31

Jaffrey, N.H.

Warm day. Mercury between 78 + 80 all day in my room. Cloudy, the sun occasionally breaking through. Steamers in the morning.

I kept in the house reading & writing. This afternoon M. & I walked down the Mt. road to the 2nd house. Birds are very silent, but we saw & heard 17 sps. We heard two broods of the Night Hawk, two Field Sparrows singing, an Mourning Dove singing, a Cat Bird crying, a Red-eyed Vireo whining, &c.

Recap of observations for July
 July 1-18 & 25-31 by me for Jaffrey 56 sps.
 " " " W. Brewster " 2 " add.
 58 sps.

" 18-25 by me for Peterborough 52 sps
 " during the month " " additional 6 "
 58 sps.

Total Jaffrey & Peterboro' N.H.
 July Observed by me 65 sps
 additional by W. Brewster 7
 72 sps

Coccyzus americanus This morning early I heard a Cuckoo crying in the woods west of the house, loudly & distinctly. He coveed some 6 times, each time for 6 to 12 times. The covees were single every time: coo, coo, coo, coo, &c.

1898

Aug. 1

Jaffrey, N. H.

Heavy clouds all day with intervals of rain.
Mountain invisible.

This morning I wheeled to E. Jaffrey to make arrangements with Mr. Duncan in regard to his furnishing a boat for Will Brewster & me to paddle on the Coontookook River, next Thursday, Friday or Saturday, according to which day is pleasant. I am looking forward to this trip very much. We mean to explore the marshes south of the town.

The rest of to-day I have spent in the house. A slight cold last evening makes me careful.

Hermit Thrushes are still singing. The liquid music came in through my open window this late afternoon.

The Veerys seem to have stopped. Last evening I visited the spot where they sing, but not a sound did I hear.

A Black-throated Green was singing this morning. The Red-eye is singing of course.

I saw 6 English Sparrows in E. Jaffrey not far from the centre.

Two Wood Pewees were singing in E. Jaffrey.

Passer
domesticus
Contopus
virens

Aug 2
Jaffrey, N.H.

Clear and pleasant, but rather warm.

Early this morning I wheeled to Thowdike Pond
and found the hole of the Kingfisher, seen by
Mrs. Robinson last month. She did not see the bird.
Mr. McCoy told me July 11 that some men told
him they saw the old bird take a fish to the hole.
The bird flew away at their approach and they
picked up the fish she dropped and fed it to
the young birds that had their heads out of the
hole. Mrs. S. L. Robinson said that when she
saw the hole, five fledged young were at the
mouth of the hole. I examined the hole
this morning and its dimensions were —
Depth 12 in. Width 12 in. Height in centre 7 in.
The hole is in a clayey cutting by the road
about 3 ft. above the road. The entrance to the
hole is about 6 in. in diameter. This seems
to be a surprising nest.

Coccyzus americanus This morning I heard a Cuckoo distinctly
utter several times, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo.

The Red-eyed Vireos are uttering their
whining notes now a good deal. They are
singing but incessantly.

A Wood Pewee sang by Thowdike Pond.

1898

Aug. 3
Jeffrey, N.H.

Clear, warm.

I wheeled up to Dr. Robinson's this morning but he had not returned from his bicycle trip.

This afternoon I went into the pine woods west of the house for a while. Read "Cuvulm and his Journals" I am in the European Journal 1826-9, and it is fascinating reading. His physical endurance is astonishing to me.

M. & I walked down the mt. road in the late afternoon and then I drove down to S. Jeffrey for a performance.

I saw a Hermit in the pine woods this morn. He was on the ground running silently along and stopping at intervals. His (dry) habits are so different from those in the spring when I have been so near him in the garden at home.

This morning I heard the tripping notes of the Cedar Birds plainly. I was walking up the hill to the village.

I saw a Chestnut-sided Warbler this P.M. He was feeding on some birches and was silent.

Aug 4
Jeffrey, N.H.

Clear and very hot & dry.

After breakfast, I wheeled over to Dr. Robinson. He has not yet returned. Monday, the 1st, he wheeled from his home to Brattleboro, Vt. via Troy, Mullino, Farnum & Windsor, 44 miles. Tuesday he went south to Greenfield, Mass. The box sent back by express 2 large packages of plants collected on the way. I walked with Prof. Mrs. Robinson, Dr. R's bro. & sister-in-law, to their new lot on Nellie McCormick's place.

On our return I helped Mrs. B.H. Robinson change the blotters of the Dr.'s pile of plants and spread the damp blotters in the sun.

This afternoon I was content to read the paper & was so late.

Birds are very silent. The Herons still sing. Heard a D. virens. Heard a S. trichas chirping in the bushes.

1898

Aug. 5.

Jaffrey, N. H.

It rained hard last night and this morning till about 10 o'clock when it cleared and the rest of the day has been clear and gloriously cool.

This morning I walked over to Dr. Robinson and found that he had returned yesterday. Tuesday he wheeled from Brattleboro, Vt. (Aug 2) to Greenfield, Mass., Wed. to Westhampton, Mass., Thurs. he broke the handle of his bicycle and returned home by train. He was about to return anyway. He collected & sent home some 200 sheets of specimens. I looked over the spots with him and helped clear the blotters.

This P.M. I walked about 1 1/2 mi down the mountain road. Birds are getting so silent. The chirp of the Maryland Yellowthroat was heard in the bushes, and an Indigo Bunting sang from the top of a small tree. Gold Finches are merry, singing and rolling about, and the Redwings are not yet singing yet. Hummers still utter their melodious notes.

Aug. 6
Jaffrey, N.H.

Clear, windy, cool. A glorious day -

This morning I wheeled over to Thorsdike Road and made measurements of the Kingfisher's hole, seen on Aug. 2. I found on going to the village and interviewing Joe Brewer at the blacksmith's shop that last spring when the road was being mended, the bank was cut into exactly where the hole was. Nobody noticed the hole until the spade struck through right in front of the end of the hole and revealed the interior with 5 young ones with feathers just beginning to appear. The men left the young ones and Mrs. B. S. Robinson in July saw the young birds in the hole and quite filling the mouth.

Measurements of the hole as I saw it -

Depth from outside to the end	14 in
Width of chamber	16 "
Height	5 "
Entrance 3 in. from the opening of chamber, 9 in. wide, 6 in. high.	
Hole above side of road	36 in
" below top of bank	18 in.
" from middle of road	13 ft.
Road from edge of Thorsdike Pond, west side.	35 ft.
Water below the level of road	15 ft.

The road is a highway to Dublin through a rather thick wood, many of Red Spruce at this point.

1898

Aug. 6

Jaffrey N.H.

(No. 2). The bank is a sandy one, $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft. above high
and is the result of cutting into the slope to
make the road. The view from it is
over the pond is very fine.

This afternoon I wheeled down to East Jaffrey
with Dr. Robinson. We then took Mr. Duncan's flat-bottomed
boat and spent three hours on the Contoocook
River. We rowed up stream as far as through
the second bridge. About a mile & a half.
It is a beautiful stream narrow, and bordered by
grass lined banks, with stretches of Carex,
Pentstemon, Nuphar advena, Vallisneria,
and occasional plants of Lobelia cardinalis.
Solidago juncea is well out now, and abundant
along the bank. Scirpus subterminis
actually closes the river for long distances.
We collected a box full of plants for the
Gray & the Clark Herbarium.

The reflection of the banks in the stream
was something I never saw equalled before.
The objects reflected were just as brilliant
as the objects themselves. It was posi-
tively startling and something I shall
never forget.

1878

153

Aug. 6

Taffrey, N.H.

(No 3).

I did not see as many species of birds on the river as I expected. Kingbirds were very abundant. It seemed as if they were on every tree top, uttering their noisy cries.

I saw several Song Sparrows, a good many Robins, one Flicker, one Grass Finch, and I was much pleased to see among some *Parula*

Agelaius
phoeniceus

two *Red-wings* Black birds, new to my Taffrey list. They were evidently a ♀ & ♂ im.

Fittas
carolinensis

Dryobates
pubescens

this morning on the edge of Thorndike Pond I heard a *White-breasted Nuthatch* "yauking", and I also pleased to add to my list a *Downy Woodpecker*. He was on the top of a dead stub where he remained a minute or more.

1898

Aug. 7

Jaffrey N.H.

Clear, warm but pleasant. Rather tired to-day. This morning I wheeled up to see Dr. Robinson, & this afternoon M. & I walked up, but they were all out both times. The rest of the day I stayed at home. I have the European Journal of Audubon and am much impressed by the energy & persistency with which he pushed on the publication of his "Birds". One regrets to reach the end of the journal and not be able to go on day by day with the great ornithologist.

I have seen few birds to-day.

Coccyzus americanus I again heard south of the house the repeated single coo, coo, coo, coo, coo of the Cuckoo.

At about 6 P.M. I watched for some time four Night Hawks circling about over the same spot, now down, catching their small prey.

It was in the hollow at the foot of the hill leading up to the town hall. I never saw this spot near before. They kept spreading & closing the tail.

I heard a Song Sparrow sing once a time.

Red-eyes still sing some and whistle a good deal.

A Hermit was singing this evening in the west woods.

Heron?

At 7.30 P.M. in the dusk, I heard several times the quack, quack of a Heron flying over. What sp? It sounded like the Jack Snipe Myiarchus.

1898

155

Aug. 8

Jaffrey, N. H.

clear and very warm & sunny.

I wheeled to Dr. Robinson's this morning and had a pleasant call. This afternoon M. & I drove with Mrs. Cook & Miss Slade to Mrs. Slade's by Gilmore Pond where we had a very delightful time. The view from the piazza and the upper rooms is superb. Gilmore Pond lies in the foreground and the mountains beyond.

Swifts are numerous. I have seen as many as fifty to-day.

Kingbirds are numerous.

I heard a Phoebe singing several times this morning early.

Goldfinches are numerous and singing beautifully. I heard a Catbird calling, and saw a silent Black-throated Green.

Hole of Mr. B. F. Lawrence told me this morning that Ceryle he was working on the road with his men by clayton. Thomsdike Pond about June 20, and they were cutting a piece out of the bank when one of them suddenly disclosed the hole of a Kingfisher as I relate in my note of Aug. 6th. Mr. Lawrence himself was a short distance off at the time. He went to the spot and saw the exposed hole and six young birds with no feathers on. They left the hole as it was and went on working. The old

1898

Aug 8

Jaffrey, N.H.

(No 2) bird flew about screaming a good deal and when they were sitting at dinner a short distance off the old bird flew to the hole and left it again. The men approached the hole and found that one of the young ones had a fish 4 in. long in its bill and sticking out of its bill. Thinking that the bird was choking they pulled the fish out, cut it into pieces and fed it to the young birds. Mr. Lawrence didn't return to the spot again and doesn't know whether the young was reared.

In Mrs. Flood's woods I saw a magnificent old White Birch. It was a monarch partly dead, but vigorous yet. The trunk 4 ft. above the ground was 13 ft. in circumference. About 5 ft. above the ground an immense branch rivaling the main trunk, struck out and up. The tree is in heavy woods.

I bought for \$1 this evening a Merriam's kite from a Mr. Hyde boarding in the village. He is a night worker on the Boston Post.

(Mrs. B. L. Robinson told me to-day, Aug. 15, 1898 that when she drove by the house on June 25 she saw 4 young birds with a few feathers on. It was the same place as the old bird. She drove about 10 days later. I found the bird c. 47)

1898

157

Aug 9
Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy, rather warm, but pleasant breeze.

This morning I took a tramp through the meadow south of the mountain road and into Cutting woods. I collected some plants to take home for Will Brewster's garden. I took

Ophioglossum vulgatum

Botrychium ternatum

"

"

dissectum

Aspidium spinulosum

Habenaria orbiculata

I have set them out in a good place near the Jewell's camp for the present.

Listed 22 sp. of birds. Will record a few
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus cooing, 4 or 5 times to each strain.

Tyrannus tyrannus very abundant & noisy.

Sayornis phoebe & *Contopus virens* singing.

Spinus tristis, *Spizella pusilla* (1), *Melospiza fasciata*,

Vireo olivaceus, *Geothlypis trichas* (3), *Parus atricapillus*

all singing. The Yellow Throat song was weak.

This P.M. we went to a corn road by the boys in the pasture west of the barn.

I saw at least 12 Night Hawks, some silent some "peenting", one gave a long court & heavy boom.

1898

Aug. 10

- Jaffrey, N.H. -

Steady rain all day. Air comfortable.

I have read Wm. Audubon's Labrador Journal of 1833, most fully fascinating reading.

This afternoon M. & I walked up the Academy road as far as Prof. Robinson's new N.H. It was raining & muddy. A Red-eye whined from the top of a maple, a Maryland Yellow-throat chirped from a bush by the road and a Fox Sparrow uttered a rather feeble song in the hollow round the first turn, while a solitary Swift flew by overhead.

This morning after breakfast just as the rain was beginning to fall and I was standing by the house looking north, I saw a Kingfisher fly rattling over the field, road and out of sight as if going straight to Thomdike Pond. I was glad to see this bird in Jaffrey.

Single
beyond

1898

159

Aug. 11

Taffey V.H.

Raining day.

I have staid at home all day. Most of the time I have been reading the Episodes in "Conradson and his Journals".

I woke early this morning. It was day light and I heard the loud screaming of the Red-shouldered Hawk in the wood north-west of the house. Kee-yeen, Kee-yeen, Kee-yeen. They lasted I should say 4 or 5 minutes.

This evening I received a notification that I was appointed a member of the Reception Committee by the Entertainment Comm. of our New Eng. Bot. Club to assist at the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science which meets in Boston Aug. 22-27.

We shall go down to Cambridge on Aug 17th and go to Mrs Corbridge's. Letter from W.M.B. from Conway Mass.

Auto
Cicadas

1818

Nov. 12

Jeffrey. N.H.

Cloudy and cool. No rain to-day.

This A.M. I went into the pasture east of the Kelley Cottage to get some ferns from Will Brewster and then to the bog north. There I collected several things. Following is the list.

Habenaria tridentata

Trillium erythronum

Calla palustris

Aspidium thelypteris

Botrychium c. obliquum

I collected for my herbarium

Mnottia hypopitys, L.

Woods east of house near bog,

Lycopodium c. chamaecyparissus. Mide

Abundant, pasture east of Kelley Cottage

Of birds to-day I saw a few.

Sitta

canadensis

I saw by the bog a Red-bellied Nuthatch running along on the under side of the branch of a Red Spruce. Good view of him.

Vireos still sing. Have heard no Hermit since the 7th

1898

161

Aug. 13
Laffrey, N. H.

Clearing, clearing in P.M. Cool. Brilliant display of Jupiter & Venus this evening.

This morning I read most of the time "Audubon & his Journals". This afternoon M. & I walked up to McCoy's. I came across one mixed flock of birds and made out Blue Jays, Black-throated Green Warblers, Black-burnian Warbler, Redstarts, Red-eyed Vireos & Chestnut-sided Warblers.

Circus
hudsonius

This morning I saw a Marsh Hawk sailing low over the trees north of the house. His long tail and white rump were both conspicuous features.

Reithrochelidon
lunifrons

Saw an Emerald Shallow feeding its young this P.M. at Mr. McCoy's.

The Protocol has been signed by Seig Day & Ambassador Cambon!!! Peace will now surely follow!

1898

Aug. 14
Taffrey, N.H.

Clear cool day, slightly warm in the sun.
Read most of the morning.

Circus hudsonius This morning I saw a large brown Marsh Hawk, conspicuous by its long tail and white rump, sail over the field just N.W. of the house. It was quite near and with my glass I could see it distinctly. It coursed straight along and disappeared beyond the wind-mill.

This noon I walked up the Fitzgerald Road a short distance and sat on a rock in the pasture. Some Song Sparrows were chirping and a ♀ Indigo Bird with a worm in her bill was much disturbed. I saw one of her young ones. It was quite able to fly.

Buteo lineatus This morning a Red-shouldered Hawk screamed loudly in the woods where I heard it on the 11th.

A Black-billed Cuckoo coveed in the distance this morning.

Twoonsa pallasi M. & I walked to the Cuck this P.M. I heard a Hermit in the woods back of the Cuck.

Aug. 15
Jaffrey, N.H.

Clear, pleasant air, cool in shade.
Feeling a slight cold today, I have kept near the house. This morning I walked up to Mrs. Robinson's and made a pleasant call.

I saw a small flight of small birds, consisting of Dendroica virens, D. pennsylvanica, Setophaga ruticilla, Sayornis phoebe, Vireo olivaceus. A Trochilus colubris was darting about among them, but I don't think he belonged to the party. This is the first Hummer I have seen in Jaffrey proper. I saw two in E. Jaffrey on July 7.

Trochilus colubris

All the birds were silent except the "Preacher" who occasionally whined.

This evening, before 7 o'clock, a Night Hawk flew low past the house. I saw it, & the boys said they saw four.

Buteo lineatus
persimilis

I wake up early this morning after my light and again my Hawk was screaming, loud for some time. As near as I can represent the notes there were two, the accent strong on the first syllable and the second syllable lower in pitch: Hee-ee, Hee-ee, Hee-ee, Hee-ee. Sometimes the notes were repeated in quick succession six times.

1898

Aug. 16

Jaffrey, N.H.

9th day, cool Am., rather hot at noon. Thunder in P.M.
rain, with thunder & lightning in the evening.

Melospiza
fasciata
Singing

I went to East Jaffrey this Am.

Heard a Song Sparrow sing its full song.

A Crow came. a "Brewer" whined, other birds
were silent, except the many Goldfinches.

This P.M. M. & I went over to an afternoon
tea given by Miss Sanicker & Madame 'on the
grass under the maples near the Annex. It
was a very pretty affair.

We go to Cambridge tomorrow to attend
the A.A.A.S.

This afternoon I got the plants I have
gathered for Will and put them in a
basket to take to Cambridge. I have
decided to express them.

1898

165

Aug 17

Jaffrey, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

Cloudy warm, A.M. Very heavy thunder-storm in
the P.M. This morning I heard the Red-
shouldered Hawk screaming in the same woods.

M. & I left for Cambridge by the 3.06 P.M.
train reaching home between six & half past.
We experienced a tremendous thunder storm
on the way. As we were changing cars at
Haltham, the rain poured in sheets, and
a flash of lightning was followed instan-
taneously by a very loud crash of thunder.
Much damage was done by the storm.
A heavy hail storm was experienced in Cam-
bridge before we arrived. I took tea
with Will & C. and I saw a pile of
hail stones by the creek over, that had not
melted. Will came home on the train
with us.

Red-
shouldered
Hawk
screaming

1898

Aug. 18

Cambridge, Mass.

Time, very hot,

This morning I spent at the Museum and in the garden with Will, helping him in various ways. I copied out the report for the Agassiz Museum. We looked over the three Condors that came from R.H. Burk, Cal. and I shall pay ^{for} them in a day or two.

The garden is filled with a very dense growth and I am astonished to see such a tremendous mass of foliage, as I have not been here in midsummer for a long time, and never in the garden as far as I know. Gilbert & John were both there.

This afternoon I went to town but found that the meeting of the Bot. Soc. of Amer. was Fri. evening 8 P.M. address by Coulter, so I returned and went to the Gray Herb. where I saw Dr. Robinson, M.L. Fernald, Prof. Beal with whom I had a long talk in the garden, and Prof. W.W. Rowley, & Messrs. R.M. Wiegand and B.M. Duggar all of Cornell. Mr. Rowley is working on the willows and is coming over to see mine tomorrow morning.

I went then to Will's and as my plants had arrived, we set them out here & there.

Spent the evening quietly at home at Dr. Cullis's.

Gilbert has got me 2 balls of wire 1 ball 8 and 10 strands

1898

167

Aug. 19
Cambridge, Mass.

Soaking rain all day with intervals of let-up.

Prof. Rawley called this morning and we went up to my study and looked over some *Salices*. The house is really closed, but I can get about. Then we walked over to the Gray Herbarium where Mr. Wiegand went over my *Salicines* with me, explaining his revision. Home to dinner.

This afternoon I did up some *Houstonias* and sent them to Roe. Saw Will Brewster at the museum. He goes to the Lake tomorrow.

To Boston in the evening reaching the Institute at 7.50. Convention was unexpectedly detained and the meeting adjourned. Met a lot of botanists among the Dr. H. M. Britton. He took all the men over to the St. Botolph and entertained them at our Club. There were lots of our Club members and of others I recall.

Dr. H. K. Britton, Mr. A. Hollick, Prof. Rawley, Messrs. Wiegand & Druggan, Prof. Atkins, Prof. McDougall, Prof. Davis, assistant to Cullen in Chicago, Perkins of Vermont, Mr. & F. Correll of Buffalo, N. Y. C. L. Holland.

1898

Aug. 20

Cambridge, Mass.

Clear, cool, delightful day.

Went to Boston this morning and found a couple of papers by the Bot. Soc. Annex. Found there was nothing else going on and came home to dinner.

This P.M. I worked over my pamphlets in my house distributing those accumulated.

This evening I took Miss Helen Hinkley to the Church where we had a jolly time, going down the Church and seeing the Ballroom and

1898

169

Aug. 21

Cambridge, Mass.

Clear and warm, but most pleasant.

M. & I took the 12.18 P.M. train, Providence Station for Readville. We met Dr. & Mrs. Britton in the depot and had a pleasant ride out together. We drove up from Readville to Dr. Kennedy's where we met Dr. & Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Mayal & Sinclair and Mr. Hodges, the Dr.'s friend. We spent a most delightful afternoon, dining & talking tea. Dr. Britton looked over a number of Dr. Kennedy's plants, including *Vicia*, *Scrophularia*, *Oxalis*, *Helianthus*, &c. Mrs. Britton looked over the Mosses.

It was a most beautiful afternoon. The air on the hill mild & pleasant, and the view over the western valley was superb.

Sinclair told us a good deal of his travels round the world.

We all took the 7.22 P.M. train back to Boston. M. & I reached home by 8.45 P.M.

1898

Aug. 22

Cambridge Mass.

Clear, warm but plain day.

To Boston, Roger Blog this A.M. I was present at the opening session of the A.A.A.S. and heard addresses of welcome made to the members (over a thousand people were in Huntington Hall) by Gov. Wolcott, Mayor Quincy, Pres. Crafts of the Institute; Pres. Fitch called upon a Frenchman present to speak which he did in French. Then the new Pres. Putnam was introduced. He spoke some time.

The rest of the morning I spent in our Club room where I met a good many botanists. among them Grant, G. V. Bishop, W. H. Mann, Powell of Buffalo, Davis of Racine Wis., Prof. Rolfs of Fla. &c. &c. My particular friend was not to be here. with us (underwood, Coulter, Burns, Trelease. Met Norton of Mo. Bot. Garden.

Lunched at the Oak Grove with Powell. In the P.M. heard Dr. Taylor address the Bot. Section. Most interesting. Heard Prof. Reckard or rather tried to hear him for he has no voice. I may say I have read his paper for him. Met Miss Ware and arranged to call on her when I go back to Jaffrey.

Returns home with Dr. Robinson in time for supper.

1898

171

Aug 23

Cambridge Mass

Clear, awfully hot. Heavy thunderstorm in evening.
 Attended meeting of Bot. Club from 9 to 10 A.M.
 Then Pollard, Kearney, Nash, M. R. Fernald & I
 took the electric to Revere Beach where we saw
 the wonderful work done by the Park Comm's.
 A magnificent macadamized road runs the whole
 length at the head of the beach, with broad walks
 on either side and sea wall in places. Pavillions
 here & there. Rest buildings on the west side.
 Bath houses in the rear out of sight.
 Botanizing in this region is about spoiled.
 Returned by the "narrow gauge" & ferry.
 I took the party to lunch at Oak Grove.
 At 2 P.M. went to Section 8, heard Pollard on
 Grand Flora of Fla. Keys with photos.
 Went out then on to the 3 tops of Medical Bldg
 where the meeting was and had a nice time with a
 pleasant group. met Mrs. Britton, Small, Dr. Brainerd,
 Dr. Kennedy, Swart, etc. Later went to
 Williams to dinner with Hollis Webster, J. H.
 Churchill, Mr. Higgins, a friend of Williams. Nice
 time. Then Churchill & I went to lectures in
 Walker Bldg, Fernald on Bot. Garden at Jussieu,
 & Webster on Grand Flora of Florida. Both
 were illustrated by views and were very
 instructive. When I returned to Cambridge
 had dinner to 8:30 speaking to C. May returned yesterday.

1878

Aug 24
Cambridge, Mass

Terrific heat. Mercury in Boston reached 94°

This morning I went to Horticultural Hall where the Fern Club held a meeting. I staid to hear Mr. Thompson's address of welcome, and also his on "Hybridizing" both of which were very interesting.

I met A. C. Eaton and W. N. Clarke.

I spent the rest of the day at home and in the evening Dr. I went in and heard Mr. Thompson's Illustrated Lecture on the Metropolitan Water Supply & Mr. Crocker's on Rapid Transit (Subway). They were most instructive.

Thunder storm in the evening.

1898

173

Aug 25
Cambridge Mass.

Very hot. This morning I called after breakfast at Dr. Goodale's, and found Mrs. Goodale & Miss Ware at home. I made a very pleasant call and was invited to dine with them in the evening with Mr. I then went round to the Brewster Museum, and to the house, 80 State St. After a noon dinner I went in to Huntington Hall and heard Paul Du Chaillu lecture on the Norsemen as the ancestors of the Anglo-Saxon Race. I was much interested to see the man. He is small, with bald head and orange complexion and full of vigor. I also heard speak for a few minutes H. Thode, with desire Charnay scientific representative of the French Government. I visited the New Eng. Bot. Room, as I have some way say to see who has registered and to talk to whoever may be there.

This evening I dined with Dr. & Mrs. Goodale & Miss Ware and we had a very jolly time. All were as bright as possible and the evening shone out as a prestidigitateur, entertaining us with accounts of tricks in which he is an adept.
Mr. did not go.

1898

Aug. 26

Cambridge, Mass.

A wonderful change in the temperature. To-day has been clear, cool and refreshing, an ideal day in every way. It has been Cambridge Day - I have been at the College all day long. I spent the morning in the Museum mostly in the Botanical Section. I saw Mr. Garman and learnt about our snakes. I saw hosts & hosts of botanists and all were wildly enthusiastic over the work of Drs. Sordale & Farlow.

I was astonished to learn that about 125-1500 scientists had been taken quite sick at the free lunch given them at Huntington Hall early. It was Tomatoes poisoning, vomiting followed by prostration. All were getting over it, but were weak. Kearney had gone home.

At 12.30 I met M. at Memorial Hall where we had a nice time. It was a dinner for the Association. We met host of people again and I introduced C. & M. I was in his car with Dr. Chandler, Prof & Mrs. True of Madison Wis., Prof. Kellerman, Fernow, Rowlee, Durand, Leach, Prof. Saly, the Geog. Soc. from York, Mrs. Britton & others. At 3 P.M. we went to the Peabody Museum and heard Dr. Fleischer the Indian read a most interesting paper on "The Ritual of the Sacred Pole of the Omahas". It is a story of an Omaha chief, and now the Sacred Pole is deposited in the Peabody Museum, and Dr. Fleischer has secured from the aged priest

1898

175

Aug 26

Cambridge Mass.

(No. 2). The song sung at the ritual, a ceremony which of late years has entirely gone by. The songs were sung to a phonograph, but after producing a few that way not very satisfactorily, as Fleming sang them to us. I thought the whole story and performance most touching.

M. went home after this, and a number of us went over to the Museum to see the Herbarium's exhibit by the Mycological Club. This was most entertaining too. I picked up a good deal of information. I saw the genera *Dryopus*, *Solitus*, *Lactarius*, *Clavaria*, *Cyclomyces*, &c.

At 5.30 we strolled over to the Foulton's reception to the botanists where we all had a most enjoyable time. Here I saw Blanchard, Rard, Williams, Mrs. C. E. Gray, Dr. Kennedy, Edwin F. Smith and his wife, and Miss Stappleton, whom I had met at the Fungus Exhibit. Lunch was served in the lawn behind the house, where tables & chairs were spread.

Before 8 o'clock we went over to Saunde's Theatre where we had a most delightful address of Pres. Eliot on the "Destinies and Constructive Energies of our Government". It was very forcible, and enthusiastically received. After the address I went home.

1898

Aug. 27

Cambridge, Mass & Jaffrey, N.H.

Another clear cool day.

George arrived from Canada shortly after breakfast yesterday.

This morning I went to W's Museum with George and settled the question of the bird that gathered round the camp in Canada in such numbers. It was American Crossbill.

Mr. & I took good bye to Sparks St. this Morn. and took the 3.05 train for Jaffrey, arriving here at the usual time.

Dr. Robinson was on the train. He picked off a W. Kinglet and pulled up some Silene dioica near the track.

My voice has been very poor for the past few days and I am very tired.

Also
specimens

Between Fitchburg & Ashburnham Junction I saw a Sparrow Hawk perching on fluttering wings over a meadow quite near the track.

I have seen but few birds during my stay in Cambridge. -

Luscinia s. sylvia. flock of 200 at Box. Sweden, Aug 18. + others at different times. Merula migratoria. Spinus tristis. Trachurus edulis in Will's garden. Vireo olivaceus.

Aug. 28

Jaffrey, N. H.

Clear, cool day. I found myself so tired this morning, and my voice was so hoarse that I have kept in my room all day, not rising till noon. It was a pretty hard strain on anybody to go through the events of the past ten days with the intense heat that prevailed.

I have read a good deal to-day and written letters. Yesterday, Ned Rand came down to the train at the Union Station in Boston and gave me a photograph of himself at which I am much pleased.

This morning I heard the Phoebe note of a Chickadee, and in the afternoon I heard the *Buteo lineatus* loud calls of my Red-shouldered Hawks in the calling north-west woods.

1898

Aug. 29

Jaffrey, N. H.

Cloudy, windy, threatening all day.

My cold is better, but I am still tired and have kept in my room, going soon to dinner and tea.

I have employed myself in reading and writing. I wrote to Rudolph Blaschka in reply to his most interesting letter of Feb. last, and to Rebecca Stearns who wrote me from Stockholm.

I am reading Audubon's Journal and am now at Fort Union at the mouth of the Yellowstone in 1843. His notes from this point are perhaps more interesting than any others. They are certainly intensely interesting and give a picture of life on the frontier in those early days.

I saw this morning a very large flock of Robins some 20 in numbers, heard a Goldfinch sing its flight song, a Crow saw.

Circus I also saw a small *Circus* fly round & round several times over the croquet ground a rather remarkable for the north west woods where it disappeared. It was A. velox or cooperii.

1898

179

Aug. 30

Taffrey, N.H.

Clear, windy, warm.

I feel better to-day and trust I shall be all right soon.
This morning I ~~left~~ ^{went} over the house and put up
by Morris site to the full extent of the ball of
1500 yds. of cord.

Haliaeetus As I was in the field near the house about noon
Circuscephalus with the Kite, suddenly I saw a large Bald Eagle
soaring above the croquet ground, perhaps 100 ft.
up. He continued for 3 or 4 minutes to soar in
great circles, rising ever higher & higher. His wings
were stretched to their full extent and he occasionally
beat them. I saw plainly his white head, and
his tail which was not quite entirely white, but
there seemed to be some dark spots. There was
considerable white on the under surface of the
extended wings. After rising to a great height
he sailed west and was lost in a sun
white cloud.

This morning I saw 3 Jays together screaming.
Saw a Goldfinch as he sang his flight song.

This P.M. Mr. & I walked to the P.O. In the
hill saw 40 Chimney Swifts in a flock, heard
a Red Eye whine, heard a Red Eye sing
this morning, and a Crow caw.

This P.M. heard a Song Sparrow chirp
Observed 7 sps. of birds to-day.
Saw a Night Hawk. silent.

1898

Aug. 31
Jaffrey N.H.

Partly cloudy, and clear. Quite warm.

This morning M. & I walked to the P.O. I continued and called on Dr. & Mrs. Robinson. Their piazza has been enlarged and is now very commodious. I returned home through the fields where I saw 5' ring Crows, 3 Cedar Birds in a maple, and several young Song Sparrows along the stone wall, dozing ahead of me as I walked along.

I kept about the house in the afternoon reading and writing.

The weather is becoming hot & sultry again but I trust we shall not have any repetition of last week.

Deer, Mrs. Fred. J. Glade told me this morning at the Post Office that a few days ago as she was driving in a party to the Mountain, they saw a Deer in the road between here and the Mt. They stopped the team and watched it for some minutes as it stood there. It was not more than 100 feet off from them. At last it leaped gracefully over the wall and disappeared in the woods.

This morning I heard a Red Eye sing.

1898

181

Sept. 1
Taffey, N.H.

Clear morning, with thunder showers in the afternoon.

Intensely hot, most oppressively so. Mercury 82° at 8 P.M.

I did not go far from the house to-day till late this afternoon when I walked as far as the Ark. The heat has been as oppressive as I think I ever knew it to be.

I have observed a few birds to-day

Buteo
lineatus

Buteo lineatus. I heard my Red-shouldered screaming loud & long this A.M. S.W. of the house.

Chaetura pelagica. Two

Corvus americanus. Two cawing.

Vireo olivaceus two whining. One I saw in

The apple trees out of my window, whining, incessantly and feeding on worms.

Parus atricapillus. I heard 3.

Turdus f. pallasii I saw one hopping about on some low branches on the road to the Ark.

Merula migratoria. Saw one.

Mulberbergia Mexicana Trini.

Roadside, abundant.

1898

Sept. 2.
Jaffrey, N.H.

Rather warm this morning, clear. Warm this afternoon, clouding over between 5 & 6. Violent thunder storm this evening.

This morning I wheeled up to Dr. Robinson's and found that he was out. I talked for some time with the ladies.

This afternoon I took Mr. Lorne as far as Thorndike Road where we spent an hour. I saw a flock of ~~Common~~ ^{Sharp-shinned} Hawks flying over the Road in a southerly direction.

This morning at 5.30 AM. I heard my ~~hunted~~ ^{hunted} Red-shouldered Hawk screaming in the west ~~lineal~~ ^{lineal} woods and later I saw a large Hawk flying over the trees in the same woods. I also heard Chickadees singing and uttering the Phoebe call. Half a dozen Crows were flying & cawing in a pasture and a Goldfinch was singing merrily.

This evening a more remarkable & beautiful display of lightning played over the heavens continuously for some time, lighting up with great vividness the distant peaks and the mountains. Finally the rain came down in torrents and we had a few sharp

crashes of thunder -
Rhynchospora glomerata, Vahl. } Dry bank along
Melampyrum americanum, Mill. } Thorndike Road.

Sept. 3

Jeffrey, N. H.

Hot A.M. Terrible heat in P.M. & evening.

86° in my room at 6.30 P.M. & 80° at 9.15 P.M.

This morning Randolph drove me with his cousin Edith Kelley & her fiance to Dublin. We had a very delightful drive and went round Dublin Road & call on the Toppens and found them all in. We got home by 2 P.M. Distance 16 miles.

The heat this afternoon was too great for any exertion. At 5 P.M., M. & I went up to the Post Office. I saw a flight of birds on the hill among which I recognized *Spizella socialis* (6), *Sialia sialis* (2). Probably quite a number of them were Blue birds.

I saw ten *Chaetura*s, and one *White-headed Nuthatch*. This P.M. I heard a *Red-eyed Vireo* singing east of the Camp. I also heard one whining. Heard a Song Sparrow.

Helianthus alba, L. ()
serpentina, Pursh.)
altissima, L.)

Shady roadside, Dublin on the Dublin Road.

Buteo
Circus

This morning at 5.30 I again heard my *Red-shouldered Hawk* screaming in the west woods. He cried very loudly for some minutes.

This P.M. saw a *Phoebe* on the Town Hall hill.

1898

Sept. 4
Jaffrey, N. H.Intensely hot all day. 87° in my room this P.M.

Thunder storm this evening.

The heat is very hard to bear and it has taken hold of me more than I like. The great humidity makes it all the worse.

I have kept by the lamp all day writing and writing and trying to secure the heat. I have now finished "Audubon and his Journals", Vols I & II, and I have enjoyed them immensely. It is a rare work and gives a fine picture of the man. What surprises me is the great pleasure he took in what I should call most cruel sport in the way of killing animals. There is no doubt that he was most fond of shooting and killing most everything.

Buteo
Circus

About the middle of the morning I heard the Buteo lineatus screaming in the south west wind and looking out of my west window I saw a large Hawk sailing over the trees.

I heard a Red-eye whine & a Song Finch singing his flight song.

Sept. 5

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cooler than yesterday but still hot. Light clouds

I staid about the house again to-day, reading.

This weather has affected me most peculiarly, and while feeling fairly well to-day, as evening approached great weakness came over me and I was obliged to lie down.

Buteo
lineatus (?)

This morning after breakfast, a large Hawk appeared low down over the croquet ground. I was in my room at the time. The boys cried to me and I ran with my glass to the west window to see it sail round by the barn and disappear round the edge of the house. I hastened out to the road and saw it sailing over the road south.

It soon rose and began to soar in circles rising higher & higher slowly. Soon I saw another soaring in a similar manner near it. In a few minutes both disappeared in the height against a white cloud. The one I saw first has a spread I should say of not more than four feet. My reasons for thinking it is the Red-shouldered Hawk are these:—all summer at intervals and during the past 5 days, I have heard a Buteo lineatus, screaming in the woods near of the house. This morning I heard him early and after the Hawks which I saw had disappeared, in the morning I again heard the loud cries. The two Hawks I saw were soaring over the region whence I have heard the cries, and I have not heard all summer long a Red-tailed Hawk. My Hawk was plainly molting in the wing feathers, and the wing seemed quite rounded at the end, rather than pointed. Saw 2 Red-eyed Vireos & a Blue Jay and a Robin to-day. Heard some Chickadees. M. & I called on Willie McCormick this afternoon.

Buteo
lineatus

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Sept. 6

Jaffrey, N. H.

Warm, but refreshing day. Light clouds.
 Feel better to-day. We were surprised & pleased
 this morning early to have a visit from Carrie
 Brewster & Hippie Simmons who had driven over
 from Peterborough, via Rindge, yesterday and put up
 at Cutter's. We all went up to the wedding
 of Miss Zillah Lyman & Arthur Brooks at 12 M.
 A very pretty wedding it was. Our guests left
 at about 3.30, after dining with us. M. & I
 walked on the road for an hour later.
 My old classmate Babson Ladd, with his
 wife and 3 children came up to the wedding and
 are here at Shattuck's.

Bates
 Lineatus P. in the east woods, but very soon worked
 round to his old haunts in the west woods. I
 wish I could see him.

I have observed to-day merely 1 Robin. 3
 Red-eyed Vireos, 4 Chickadees, 10 Chipping
 Sparrows. The Sparrows were on the Town
 Hall hill this morn. Heard 2 Jays.

Zonotrichia
 umbellus I started up 4 Partridges in one shot on the
 Fitzgerald road this P.M.

Sept. 7.

Jaffrey, N. H.

Cloudy, thunder storms all day long.

M. had an uncomfortable turn this morning and has kept in bed to-day and I have been in the room with her. Better this evening.

This afternoon I walked up to Nellie McCormick's and sat for about 1 1/2 hrs. with Nick McCormick who is back on a furlough from Montauk Point. He belongs to the 6th U.S. Cavalry and went through the Santiago campaign. He got the malaria and is fighting it now, poor fellow. He told me the whole story of his experience from Tampa to Montauk, the crossing on the transports, the landing on the shipping beach, the march to Siboney, the march out to Caney & San Juan on July 1st and the battle with its many details, the charge up San Juan in which he took part, the fighting of the next day in front of the city, the 10 days of interrupted marches, the removal to the hills, the malaria that got hold of him, the return through the city of Santiago and back to Montauk. All this I listened to with the greatest interest. He explained the Mauser & Krag Jorgensen bullets. The latter were used by the U.S. Cavalry and the Rough Riders. He presented me with one that he had carried in his cartridge belt during the whole campaign in Cuba. It was in the back of the belt, and he never happened to

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Sept. 7
Jaffrey, N.H.

(No. 2). use it, for they were kept well supplied, while firing, with big boxes of cartridges brought up from the rear. Both the bullets mentioned are made of steel and filled with lead, and are "humane" bullets making a small clean hole. They go with terrible force and either kill or make a wound comparatively easily healed.

I was presented with a thrilling picture of the fight before San Juan and the charge, with the dead dropping as they ran.

I was shown another bullet the Spaniards used which on striking burst open and caused a frightful wound.

I received word from A. A. Eaton some of his new species of *Spartina caespitosa*.

My Hawk screamed this morning in the
linearly west woods.

Some Chickadees were singing this afternoon in the rain among the trees as the Fitzgerald road -

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Sept. 8

Jeffrey, N. H.

Clear cool glorious invigorating day!

I have felt all day like a steam. This morning I wheeled to E. Jaffrey and did some errands, among others getting a new spoke inserted. This afternoon I wheeled again to E. Jaffrey and went to Mrs. A. D. Pierce's where I saw Mrs. Pierce, Arthur and William. I returned by Loveland - 11 miles to-day.

Saw or heard to-day a few birds.

Saw about 40 Chaetura pelagica flying over Contoocook River catching insects. This late P.M. saw 2 drop into one of our chimneys. Heard a Cinclus virens.

" " Cyanocitta cristata

Saw a flock of 10 Cornus americana flying just opposite the Central House (Dr. Lyman's)

Heard a Spizus tristis.Saw 3 Melospiza fasciataHeard 6 Parus atricapillusSaw 5 Merula migratoria

Had a letter from C. R. Barnes.

He is settled in Chicago now at the University. Yesterday he had a nice letter from Will Brewster.

Before dark I saw 2 Swifts drop down into one of our chimneys. (repeated)

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Sept. 9

Jeffrey, N.H.

Clear beautiful day, cool in shade, rather warm in sun.

This morning Dr. Robinson & I wheeled to W. Rindge and called upon Miss Ware at their beautiful home. We went by way of Silsbee Pond where we stopped and visited on the shore, several clumps of *Lycopodium inundatum* that has assumed a curious oval shape lying in the center, the long axis parallel with the shore of the pond. Dr. Robinson has been studying this and he will publish it in "Rhodora" the new forthcoming paper of the New Eng. Bot. Club. It is a most interesting problem. The road to Rindge over the hills was most pleasing. We walked up the hills and they were numerous and steep. I saw but few birds.

Ardea herodias

As I was approaching Dr. Robinson's this morning I saw a Great Blue Heron flying over the woods & road in front of me. This is a new bird for Jeffrey.

Hawk
sp.!

In the woods by Silsbee Pond I heard a strange loud chirping, and following the sound I saw a Hawk in a tall tree. I could not see much. He was I should say as big as a Bronze King, the tail I saw pretty well above, and

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Sept 9
Jaffrey N.H.

(No. 2) it was dark, I did not notice any strips. It flew a little way and lit in another tree, and then flew on out of my sight, I soon heard the chirping sound again.

I saw a young Black-throated Green Warbler by a run. Blue Jays screamed occasionally. Saw a few other common species.

On our return saw a flock of about 20 Robins.

We had a pleasant call at Mrs. Ware's. They have a fine view over a part of Pool Pond with Monadnock in the distance. Mrs. Ware has a nice well stocked garden of flowers & vegetables.

We came back by way of Long Pond, a good, fairly level road. Reached the house by about 2 P.M. Total distance 14 m.

Rest & read this afternoon. Am reading "Through the Sub-arctic Forest" by Markham Pike.

This evening I went over to a large bonfire in the field by Mrs. Kelley's. It was a very beautiful sight.

Saw a Hummer this P.M. at 2 o'clock about Mrs. Shattuck's plants on the piazza.

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Sept. 10
Jaffrey, N.H.

Clear, very cool day - hot incipitating.

This morning I wheeled to the Post Office, and afterwards M. & I walked to the Cirk and made some calls.

Buteo
lineatusI saw a large Hawk sailing over the Messelhoeft's camp and I feel very sure it was my Red-shouldered Hawk that had been screaming loudly at short intervals for half an hour previous exactly in that direction.Dryobates
villosusI had a long near view of a Hairy Woodpecker on the main road by the bank just south of the Cirk. It was on a trunk by the road and I was not more than 15 or 20 ft. away. I watched him for at least 3 min. It was busily engaged in seeking food.

Pardaliparus

in cardinalis
(?)This morning as I reached the Post Office I saw a Hawk soaring over the woods a big one, north of Moxey's store. As it turned its under parts to me, I saw that they were all white. It must have been an Osprey. It was some distance off, not far from Thoudike Pond.

This afternoon I wheeled down to

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Sept. 10

Jaffrey, V. H.

(No. 2). Mr. Heath's and made a call.

I saw at the same time on an apple tree
a Downy Woodpecker, a White-breasted Nuthatch,
a Black-throated Green Warbler and a Phoebe.

On another tree was a Kingbird.

On the small tree I saw 3 or 4 Song Sparrows
Sparrow? and among them was a Sparrow that looked like
a Song Sparrow without any spot on the breast
wintered. It sang continuously as it sat on
a twig in the sun, a low melodious
warble utterly unlike anything I ever heard
before. I had a close view of it and
watched it for several minutes.

It was very cool, in fact almost
cold as I wheeled home. I took the
new road and went through the village.

View
Solitary Vireos
by the Red School House this P.M.

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Sept. 11

Jaffrey, N. H.

Cool, very cool day. Mercury 52° at 8.45 A.M.

Never was a more invigorating, crystal clear day. This morning I wheeled to the lake and my wheel in the bushes and walked to Wasselhoeft Pond. I saw a flock of about 20 Robins flying about in the maples. The pond is quite full of water and the view across to the Mountain was very beautiful. As I stepped out on to the large rock which overhangs the water I Podilymbus was surprised and delighted to see a Red-billed Grebe sitting on the water in the middle of the small piece of water. It dove in a flash, appeared some about 40 ft. further on, but only its head was visible and it was gone in a second. I waited long but did not see it, so I walked round to the further end of the pond and collected some plants, always keeping an eye on the surface of the water. At last I saw the Grebe again about where I had seen it first. I crept round the edge of the pond behind the bushes & trees and reached my old spot, and getting a position on the rock I saw the bird on the water not far off. For about 15 minutes I watched it. Part of the time it dressed its

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Sept, 11

Taffey, N.H.

(No. 2). | feathers in the sun, then it began to feed, diving to the bottom and returning in a few seconds. This it repeated a number of times, and once I saw that it had its bill full of weed of some kind which I discerned. It rose either head foremost, or by sinking down, its head & tail disappearing last.

Returning I called at the Wesselhoef's.

This afternoon I walked with Mr. W. Ballou City. The clear, crisp cool atmosphere made the way seem short.

This morning I saw quite a number of Black-throated Green Warblers, also a Phoebe and two Jays.

Song Sparrows still frequent the hedge rows and Crows fly lazily about.

Indeed I heard the Red-tailed Hawk scream once in the west woods this A.M.

Saw 1 Chaetura.

At Ballou City a Hummer fly past.

Aster novi-belgii L. former } Border of Wesselhoef Pond.
Spiranthes cernua, Richard. }

Potamogeton hybridus, Mx. Very abundant in
Wesselhoef Pond -

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Sept. 12
 Laffrey, N. H.

Clear, cool day. The 5th magnificent day when it is a joy to live and breathe in the fresh invigorating mountain air, and walk.

This morning I wheeled to the Ark and walked with Mrs. Wesselhoft & Miss Barbour through the woods about a mile toward the mountain to the Meade cellar, and back by Meade's Brook & Wesselhoft Pond. It was very beautiful.

The foliage has not yet begun to turn, but there is a richness in all the colors. I saw but few birds, a Jay, Chickadees, half-a-dozen Crows, a number of Robins, and at Wesselhoft Pond

Ceryle
 alcyon

a Kingfisher sitting on a rock eating a fish. Our walk was about 4 miles long.

At the camp I met Mrs. W. brother & wife, Mr. & Mrs. Allen from the Sandwich Isles. I had a very interesting talk with Mr. Allen, on his country.

The afternoon I staid at home. Cabell's plants and floating the Potamogetons I got yesterday, and finishing Warburton's Pike book which I have enjoyed immensely.

Mrs. Maynard, M. & I walked to Mrs. Wesselhoft's

This evening and had a very pleasant time
Ludwigia palustris, Ell. low ground, pasture, foot-
 hills of Mameo rock, west of the Ark.

Sept. 12

Jaffrey, N. H.

(No. 2). As we were walking along the wood path a short distance beyond the gate leading from the Swallows Messelhoefts nest, this morning, I observed a Garter Snake about two feet long lying motionless in the path. I soon noticed that he was holding on to a Wood Frog by the tip of frog's nose. I stopped beside the couple and watched. In a moment the snake began slowly drawing the frog into his mouth by his powerful suction. The frog uttered a squeal before his mouth disappeared. He offered no resistance. When the frog had only his hind legs out, they were drawn up tight, but they straightened out as he went farther down the elastic jaws of the Snake. Soon the whole animal had disappeared. The operation did not take more than three minutes.

Then I took a stick, and by pressing it on the snakes body I made him disgorge his prey. As soon as the frog was free he made a jump of two feet, and was soon out of sight. The Snake ran off very quickly too.

It was perfectly legitimate prey for the Snake but I wanted to see the effect on the frog after his release. I tried first to pull the frog out by the hind legs, but he was very light and fast and I could not move him.

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Sept. 13, 1898

Jaffrey, N.H.

Another glorious day, clear and cool, but warmer than yesterday. This is the 6th perfect day.

This morning M. & I walked up to Kelli Melnick's and called on Nick, the soldier. I gave him half-a-dozen illustrated magazines containing war news. We had an interesting talk. He is better than he was.

I afterwards wheeled up a little way beyond Ad Luck, and walked over the hill east of the road, struck the 2^d brook beyond Ad Luck and followed it up to the road. I did not find the Ostrich Fern which Dr. Robinson said was somewhere there.

In the afternoon Mrs. Maynard, M. & I walked to Prof. Robinson's new house and back through the Fitzgerald Farm. The views are very fine to-day.

I saw but few birds to-day
 Crows 3 : Chippies 12 : Juncos 1 : Song Sparrow 1 :
 Black-throated Green Warbler ♀ 1 :
 Maryland Yellow-throat ♀ 1 :
 Chickadees 6 : Robins 2 : Phoebe 1 :
 Swift 1 : Jays 2.

At 6 P.M. I saw a Swift flying round the house continuously for several minutes.

Sept. 14
Jaffrey, N. H.

Light clouds, very pleasant day. Warm in sun in the middle of the day -

This morning after working over my bird lists I wheeled round the circuit, following Academy Road, McCoy's, Red School House, home. Taking careful measurements of distances by my cyclometer.

The following are the results:—

	miles
Shattuck's by Academy Road, McCoy's (by fence of home) Red School House, home	3.65
" to Dr. Robinson's	.7
Dr. Robinson's to Prof. Robinson's	.65
Prof. Robinson's to McCoy's Windmill	.95
McCoy's Windmill to Red School House	.8
Red School House to Shattuck's	.55

This afternoon I wheeled to E. Jaffrey, visited the Library which is a very neat pretty building, went to Barber's, and then wheeled a little way along to Spanish road and then took the Rindge road as far as the bridge which is being repaired, returning to the Station in time to meet Mary who will stay a week with us. We went home in the wagon.

Buteo lineatus I heard my Red-shouldered Hawk this morning. *Circus hudsonius* and saw a Mourning Hawk sailing over the trees west of the house. His white rump showed plainly. Heard Bluebirds in E. Jaffrey and saw two on church spire. Saw 5 Crows this morning, and 3 Swallows this afternoon.

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Sept. 15

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy, but pleasant, not warm.

This morning Mary, M. & I walked to the Ark, looking along the way.

Troylooper At the first bridge I saw flitting about
hither and by the brook a Winter Wren.Farther on I came across a flight among
which I recognized Chickadees, a Black and
Regular White Creeper & a Golden-crowned Kinglet.
StarlingsJays were screaming continuously and
flying about and I heard the Red-
shouldered Hawk scream several times.This afternoon we took a short walk
up the Fitzgerald road. Chickadees,
were there too, and jays were very noisy.

Pardalip.

in the air

This afternoon I saw an Osprey
sailing over the woods just north of the
house.

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Sept. 16

Jaffrey N. H.

Cloudy with light short showers.

This morning we three strolled up the road. I left the ladies at the School House and walked on to the Ark. I heard in the pine woods opposite the Ark across the meadow a peculiar cry. It was repeated several times. It had a sort of jingle to it. It consisted of about two notes. It was musical. Soon a Hawk flew out of those woods and flew over the meadow. He soared several times round over the field before he disappeared. He was of moderate size larger than a Sparrow Hawk and smaller

Accipiter than a Broad-winged - I think it was Cooper's.

I saw on my walk a Veery, a Downy Woodpecker, Chickadees. Watched a Chipmunk eating seeds.

This afternoon my sister went into the woods for a short time. Saw the boys pine houses. I went over to the bog and collected some Botany.

Have been reading aloud "The Ladyships of the Plant."

Botany on Nuttallii, Ch. & Sch.

In water, muddy bottom, east of Kelly's camp.

1898.

Sept. 17

Jaffrey, N.H.

Light clouds & clear, warm in sun, cool in shade
a most delightful day.

This morning Mary & I drove to Dublin and
called on Mr. & Mrs. Toppin. The Solidagos &
Aster line the roadside and make a
beautiful display. The chief species are *S.*
rugosa, *memoralis*, *bicolor* & *A. undulatus*,
pumilus. Saw but few birds, a Downy Wood-
pecker, a Robin, a Large Hawk soar high,
Jays. Reached home to dinner.

This afternoon we read under the pines.
I saw three Bluebirds on the rove on the
barn.

Hal Kennedy & Mr. Clayton arrived un-
expectedly this evening. They are going up
the mountain to-morrow morning. We
had a nice talk this evening about
Kites &c

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Sept 18

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cloudy cool, rain in late afternoon.

This A.M. immediately after breakfast I saw a large
 P. n. Fish Hawk soaring over the woods north west of the house.
 He was pure white on under parts & under surface of
 wings.

Some after May & I walked up to Dr. Robinson's and
 (they being away) sat on a bench on the piazza. While there
 were we saw 5 Hawks. A Sharp-shinned hawk
 perched on a small tree scattering
 the small birds. Another small Hawk, probably
 Sharp-shinned flew by.

3. ~~Two~~ Two Large Hawks soared over the woods
 high in air, where I have heard my
 Red-headed scream so often; they soared
 round about each other, at times meeting and
 beating their wings rapidly, and they turned towards
 each other playfully. Some after an similar
 Hawk appeared soaring over the same wood,
 and a little later as we were walking down
 the hill by the Town Hall, we saw another soaring
 not far from this same place. This P.M. I staid
 at home, and saw a big Hawk again soaring
 as before. These may have all have been
 one pair appearing at different times,
 though the 3^d by one we saw seemed to be coming from a
 different direction from where the 1st pair had disappeared.
 Saw a flock of 20 Robins this A.M. Flock of 10 night Hawks this P.M.

We all went down to Dr. Robinson's this
 evening. Mrs. W. played & Miss Robinson
 sang beautifully.

1898

Sept. 19

Jaffrey, N. H.

All day the air was filled with smoke from distant forest fires. The air was very cool.

This morning as I was flying my box kite, a huge Eagle soared over our heads and away westward. Its wings were very long and pointed. I could not see the color of the bird. It was probably a

Halimatus: East Cape.

The afternoon Dr. Verschoeff took many

8 mi on a drive to Squantum. At a
 small point just beyond Squantum I

Arden saw a Great Blue Heron flying over the
Arden's water. It had been disturbed by our
approach. Saw 24 Swifts & 6 Robins.

approach. Saw 24 Swifts & 6 Robins.

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Sept. 20

Jaffrey, Vt. to Cambridge, Mass.

Clear, cool. T

This morning after breakfast, I heard & saw my
B. lineatus *Buteo lineatus* rise and scream over the west woods.

May & I walked over the pasture west of the house
 and into up some little Red Spruces in the house.

D. palmarum I saw near the boys' wooden camp a beautiful
Empidonax Yellow Palm Warbler, and 10 Chickadees.

We all took the 3.06 P.M. train for
 Cambridge. I saw flying over the marshes near
 Merrimack the Rindge line a dozen Sheldrake. It was so
 americanus close on the line and I cannot tell for sure
 on which side, so I shall credit the birds
 to Jaffrey.

George met us at Mt. Auburn and drove
 us all to his house.

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Sept. 21

Jaffrey, N.H.

Cambridge, Mass. to Wells, Maine.

Clear, cool.

We were busy this morning. I went to the Museum (W.B.'s) and looked up some things there. M. & I took the 4.15 P.M. train for The Elms, Me. arriving at the house of my aunt, Mrs. George C. Lord; a little after 7 P.M. We had a pleasant drive up from the station in the clear, cool moonlight. We were warmly welcomed by Mrs. Lord, Mai, Mr. Edward Lord & Ellen Lord.

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Sept 22
Wells, Maine

A clear cool breezy day, most invigorating.
 Ella took the rail train to Boston.
 After breakfast I walked & ran to the beach
 and through some of the marshes. Saw
 almost no birds except a flock of 50 to 75
 Gulls on the beach at the mouth of the
 river. I approached near enough to see
 that they were Herring Gulls with about
 half-a-dozen Saddle-backs. The jet black
 wings of the latter showed very prominently.

Larus
marinus

In the salt marsh and on the sand stretches

Ammodramus I saw quite a number of Finches. They
 came out along kept under cover, in a clump of *Spartina*

Five W.B.
 least & crested
 heavily
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for example and at my approach would start
 off to another cover. I saw that they were
 brown with a yellowish iris over the eye.

A Marsh Hawk was touring gracefully over the
 marsh in search of her prey. She was a large
 brown bird.

I afterwards went through the woods near the
 house and saw a few birds, a *Dendroica virens*
D. striata, *pubescens*, & several *Parus atricapillus*.

Before dinner I raised my box kite
 and let out 1500 ft. of cord. The cord got
 away from me when fully out, and the
 kite dropped at the further end of the

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Sept. 22
Wells, Maine

(No. 2). marsh north of the house. Mr. Goodwin & I followed it and recovered it entire at least $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile away.

I saw 3 or 4 ^{Rectus} ~~Spotted~~ ^{Song} ~~Star~~ ^{pipers} by Little River, and then flew over my head a flock of 6 birds, over the salt marshes, as large as a Rectus Songpiper, uttering a very musical whistle.

I put up the kite again after dinner and it sailed motionless at an immense height. It was a fine sight.

This evening I heard Nyct Herons quacking. Saw 20 or 30 Crows.

Following is the list of birds observed to-day

Circus hudsonius 1	Parus atricapillus 5
Dryobates pubescens 1	Sialia sialis 6
Colaptes auratus 2	Prin ^{maculata} maculata 4
by M. C. Deane Trochilus colubris 1*	Larus a. smithsonianus 75
Sayornis phoebe 1	Larus marinus 6
Cyanocitta cristata 1	Cyrtus ^{ptilonorinus} ptilonorinus 72
Corvus americanus 20	Sporus ^{trochus} trochus 3
Melospiza fasciata 1	Nyctinax n. naevius 3
Dendroica virens 1	Ardea herodias 1
	Ammodramus elaeagnus 6.

~~Ardea~~ This after a flock of 12 Tittarks were from near the barn and undulating, singing a musical dee-dee. At dusk a great blue bird seen by

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Sept. 23

Wells, Maine.

Rain last night. Cloudy and more or less foggy to-day with a little rain.

Cinclus

pensilvanicus

This morning I saw a flock of Tittarks rise near the barn to considerable height and fly off in an undulating flight uttering a musical dee-dee.

Mr. Goodwin & I drove this A.M. to Wells. We called on Mrs. Goodwin and saw her little grandson, a healthy lad of 17 months. We returned by way of the beach. I saw two Great Blue Herons alight in a large marsh, and a moment later we came upon a pair of Broad-winged Hawks. I got a fine view of one as he sat in a tree close by. A pair of Ringfishers rattled by over a salt creek.

Sassafras
in Maine

I saw the Sassafras that I took specimens of when here last. There are 3 trees in a clump, some 30 feet high.

It was superb on the beach. The tide was very low and there was a very large expanse of beach. On the point near where we entered the beach, was a large flock of Gulls. We estimated their number at 175. My fieldglass gave me an excellent view of them. There were mainly Herring Gulls old & young, but among them I counted

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Sept. 23
Wells. Maine

(No. 2). ten Sadale Backs. They were handsome birds, Larvs pure white & black and larger than the marinus Herring.

Ardea A flock of a dozen White winged Ardeas flew by us close in to the beach low over the water. They were black and I could see the white spot on the side of the head.

We then drove down the hard beach watching the waves lashing the shore when I saw some way ahead, standing motionless on the edge of the water, a Great Blue Heron. I jumped out of the wagon and approached pretty near him before he took flight, ~~when~~ settling, his legs in a straight line behind him and putting his head back against his back, he sailed gracefully past me.

Blue Birds We took the road home from the bath houses. This P.M. I saw in the trees near the house a great number of Blue Birds. They were everywhere on the barn & house and in the trees. The air was full of their music. There were at least 30 of them.

Sceloporus I saw a pair of Rusty Blackbirds in the trees by the house.

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Sept. 23

Wells, Maine

(No. 3).

There were a large number of birds at one time in the clump and I was a little puzzled.

The line over the eye, color of the coverts of the wings, stripes underneath, light under parts, all matched exactly the characteristics of the Tittler and yet the birds seemed a little too small, and so they light in trees? I shall inquire later.

I walked down to Long Point and sat down on the edge of the salt marsh watching the Doves, Flickers & Kingfishers. There was a pair of very noisy rusty Kingfishers sailing about over the water and alighting on posts or on the mast of a small boat.

A large Goshawk - tailed over me, and I watched him carefully through my field glass and saw that he was quite blue in color.

A wire fence ran through a piece of the marsh, supported on wooden posts and at one time, a pair of Flickers were seated on two adjoining posts, a little farther on 5 Crows were perched, and still farther, a Kingfisher was sitting with crest erect, while his mate was perched on the mast of the little boat.

This morning a good many Blue birds

Geothlypis
penicillata
aurata
Flocking about in the trees round house. Saw at least a dozen. They were in winter plumage.

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Sept. 23

Wells, Maine.

(No. 4). were flying & singing about the place when a Sharp-shinned Hawk dashed into the yard and pursued some of them around the house. I saw no more of him.

List of birds observed to-day: -

<i>Larus a. smithsonianus</i>	150
" <i>marinus</i>	10
<i>Oidemia deflandi</i>	12
<i>Ardea herodias</i>	3
<i>Circus hudsonius</i>	1
<i>Accipiter velox</i>	1
" <i>atricapillus</i>	1
<i>Buteo latissimus</i>	2
<i>Ceryle alcyon</i>	4
<i>Colaptes auratus</i>	2
<i>Sayornis phoebe</i>	1
<i>Cyanocitta cristata</i>	1
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	20
<i>Geothlypis carolinus</i>	2
<i>Spizus tristis</i>	12
<i>Spizella socialis</i>	1
" <i>fasciata</i>	5
<i>Passer domesticus</i>	12
<i>Amphisp. pensilvanicus</i>	12
<i>Parus atricapillus</i>	3
<i>Sialia sialis</i>	40
<i>Dendroica coronata</i>	12

1898

213

Sept 24
Wells, Maine.

Howling north east storm

Ardea herodias After breakfast this morning as I stepped out on to the gravel walk I saw two Great Blue Herons flying over the barn in a south-westerly direction. They were low over and their long legs were stretched out behind them. Interesting creatures they are.

It was not raining very hard, so I bundled up and went down to Long Point. Crows were abundant. I saw about 20 and heard their noisy caws all the time.

Dendroica coronata

A Myrtle Warbler in winter plumage was cramming in a small tree. I was puzzled at first by it, as its plumage is not like that of the breeding bird, but I made it out clearly. The yellow was visible on the sides of the breast though faint. I saw none on the head, but at last it showed me its yellow rump. There are other birds that I saw yesterday near the house.

Poocallis gramineus

A Marsh Hawk, ^{a large brown bird,} was soaring about in the rain, and a Grass Finch was running along near me in the pasture. Its white outer tail feathers were very prominent as it stood crunched in the grass.

The wind was strong over the salt marshes and the rain was increasing very

1898

Sept. 24

Wells, Maine

(No. 2). *Tringa maculata* moment. Three or four Grass Snipe rose from the grass and flew rapidly, alighting not very far off. On alighting they either remained still a moment, or ran about, with any twittering as in the case of the Spruce Sandpiper. I got a pretty good view of them through my glass, though the driving rain clouded my glasses, and it was difficult to manage my umbrella and so any observing at the same time. After reaching the house the rain came down in torrents.

Totanus melanoleucus This afternoon the rain held up a little and I again walked down to Long Point. As I approached a stretch of sandy beach, I suddenly saw before me, 40 or 50 ft away, 3 Greater Yellow Legs standing side by side perfectly motionless, facing me. I had a good view of them, before they fled off and were joined by 2 others. They lit further off, and I watched them as they walked along by the edge of the water. Their long bills, & yellow legs are very striking. Soon they flew off, and were joined by a 6th.

I saw a Kingfisher & a flock of 16 Crows on the beach. The rain came on again.

Rob & Ella returned this P.M. He saw the Separatus working, separating the cream from the milk.

Birds seen today: Larus smithsonianus, Cornus americana, Circus hudsonius, Tringa maculata, Ardea herodias, Pelecanus plumbeus, Totanus melanoleucus, Ceryle alcyon, & Leucocorax cornutus.

Sept. 8 98
25

215

Wells, Maine

Cloudy all day, Wind between north & east. No rain. Air cool & bracing.

This morning before breakfast I saw a pair of Ardea herodias of Grt. Blue Herons flying over the woods to the east.

In the Red Maple in the corner of the yard Dendroica by the bull enclosure I saw three Yellow Palm hypochrysa Chauvillers. They have very yellow under tail coverts.

I heard Crows, a Jay, a Flicker, & saw two Song Sparrows.

After breakfast Ella, M. & I walked down to the mouth of Little River. In a clump of trees we saw a large number of Myrtle Warblers flitting busily about. No yellow was visible on the head, and often none on the breast, but occasionally a washed-out yellow was visible when the two bright yellow spots are seen in the spring. The yellow rump was always very prominent.

Sphyrapicus
varius

In the same spot we saw and watched for some time a pair of Yellow-bellied Sapsuckers running about on the trunks of the trees.

A Grass Finch was very tame, and a Maryland yellowthroat chirped in the bushes, where a Song Sparrow was uttering his characteristic note.

Noisy Crows were flying about as we approached the beach. There we saw a Kingfisher flying along the water, springing his noisy rattle.

Tringa
maculata

I had a nice view of a Grass Snipe that

1898

Sept, 25

Wells, Maine

(No. 2). flew up from the marsh grass, and lit under some overhanging grass on the edge of a creek. I approached within 2 or 3 feet of him, when he started up and alighted on a sand bar but a few rods from me, and stood facing me for a moment. He seemed to have been just taken from the case at the Museum and put on to the sand.

*Little
marsh* A Spotted Sandpiper teetered near us, and clams were spouting water through little holes in the sand. The Sandpiper was blood red and the whole marsh had that beautiful tinge of yellow betokening fall.

We walked out to the end of Little River to the point and sat watching the Gulls. In very numbers on the edge of the rolling marsh.

Through my glass I could see them very distinctly. There were over 100 in all and I

four, many counted 36 of Saddle Buebs, magnificent fellows with jet black backs & wings. The latter generally remained quiet on the beach close to the water, but the others, old & young, were moving about in the water, flying a few rods one way or the other and alighting gracefully. They were searching for food. We approached quite near without disturbing them.

While we were watching them, and admiring

1898

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Sept 25
Wells, Maine.

(No. 3) the breakers. There suddenly appeared near
Calidris us on the beach a Sanderling in winter
arenaria plumage, a few rusty spots showing on
 the breast. I saw that one leg was ~~either~~
~~stuck away~~ or drawn up useless, but he ran
 along the sand with great rapidity and
 finally he flew off from the beach.

Ammodramus
canadensis
c. satrapae

Seaside Sparrow-tailed Finches (breast heavily streaked)
 about and I got a most excellent view of
 one as he perched in an open spot very
 near me. I observed particularly the sharp
 tail feathers and the line over the eye.

Udennia A flock of half-a-dozen White Eats were
deglaudi floating beyond the breakers, bobbing up & down
 with every wave and a Marsh Hawk
 circled over the marshes.

A short way back of the beach were
 numerous Chickadees among the bushes, singing
 & uttering their Phoebe note.

We were ready for dinner when we reached
 home at 1.30.

This afternoon I strolled off by myself
 through the woods and round by the road.

I heard a Calbird in the wood. On the
 road Robins & Flickers were abundant. I saw
 at least 20 Robins & 12 Flickers, flying

1878
Sept. 25
Wells Maine.

(No. 4). about lightings on fences & trees, and in the fields. Phoebe's were numerous, I saw at least half-a-dozen, and in one spot I counted a dozen Emp. Sparrows.

Returning through the fields I saw a Sharp-shinned Hawk pursuing a small bird which got away in a wood.

A little before I heard the kee-ye of a Red-shouldered Hawk and not long after I saw a Hawk presumably of this species rise from the woods and soar. The Sharp-shinned made a dash at him as he sped away after missing his prey.

At 5 o'clock Rob, Ella, M. & I walked down to the beach and along to the mouth of Little River. The surf was fine and the tide well in. A pair of Great Blue Herons flew over us, and as we returned in the increasing darkness, we heard the harsh notes of the Night Heron, that was fishing for minnows by the river.

It has been a most interesting day.

1898

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Sept 25
Wells, Maine

(No. 5)

List of birds observed to-day

<i>Larus a. smithsonianus</i>	75	<i>Galuscepus carolinensis</i>	1
" <i>marinus</i>	37	<i>Parus atricapillus</i>	6
<i>Oidemia deflandi</i>	6	<i>Merula migratoria</i>	20
<i>Ardea herodias</i>	6		
<i>Hysticorax macrurus</i>	5	-28-	
<i>Tringa maculata</i>	1		
<i>Aetitis macularia</i>	1		
<i>Palidris arenaria</i>	1		
<i>Circus hudsonius</i>	1		
<i>Accipiter velox</i>	1		
<i>Buteo lineatus</i>	1		
<i>Ceryle alcyon</i>	1		
<i>Sphyrapicus varius</i>	2		
<i>Colaptes auratus</i>	15		
<i>Sayornis phoebe</i>	6		
<i>Cyanocitta cristata</i>	1		
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	20		
<i>Spinus tristis</i>	6		
<i>Ammodramus ^{can. acutus} t. sabirgatus</i>	10		
<i>Spizella socialis</i>	1		
<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>	15		
<i>Poocetes gramineus</i>	1		
<i>Dendroica coronata</i>	20		
" <i>p. hypoleuca</i>	3		
<i>Geothlypis trichas</i>	3		

1898

Sept. 26

Wells, Maine.

Clear, cool, fleecy clouds, wind south. Glorious day.

*Chaetura
pelagica*

This morning from the piazza of the house I saw two Swifts flying over the meadow east. There are ~~the~~ only ones I have seen here.

Two Goldfinches flew by, a Long Sparrow chirped, and a fine large Great Blue Heron sailed over the field west of the house. I was examining at the time some Scabiosa atropurpurea & Cornelia in the garden.

About 10 o'clock M. Edward, R. B. Allen & I took a most delightful drive. We went to Wells village and then back some way into the country - The air was most balmy, & the fleecy clouds and changing foliage made a fine picture. The Red Maples and Sumachs were gorgeous and the Blackberry Bushes were a deep red. It is a rolling sandy country covered with White & Pitch Pines, Red Spruce, Fir, Hemlock, Elms, Maples &c.

Common on the roadside as we rode along was the Fringed Gentian. I never saw anything like it. We kept seeing it as we rode along, in beautiful blue patches here & there.

Birds were numerous flitting swiftly about. I made out a Marsh Hawk, Sharp-shinned Hawk, 3 or 4 others I could not name, Robins, Blue Jays, Maryland Yellow-Throats; I heard the whine of a Whip-poorwill and the song, weak but distinct of a

1898

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Sept, 26

Wells, Maine.

(No. 2). Blueheaded Vireo. At one point a pair male Chen
Pipilo erythrocephalus myrtle warblers were abundant. These yellow rumps
 were flying. Chickadees sang both their notes
 and in one spot I saw a number of Chipping.

This afternoon I put up the kite a little way with
 a light breeze.

Bluebirds at one time this P.M. were abundant about
 the house. Five lit at once on the little summer
 house and in all there were about twenty.
 They were singing sweetly.

At 4.30 P.M. we walked down to the boat,
 but the tide was not in enough to float
 her. I saw by the water on a bush a
Scirpus noveboracensis Water Thrush. It sang prettily about
 among the brush. We walked through the
 woods and fields home, enjoying a beautiful sunset.

List of birds observed to-day:—

<u>Ardea herodias</u> (1)	<u>Spizella socialis</u> (6)	<u>Parus atricapillus</u> (6)
<u>Myctiurus n. n. n.</u> (1)	<u>Melospiza fasciata</u> (20)	<u>Merula migratoria</u> (12)
<u>Circus hudsonius</u> (1)	<u>Pipilo erythrocephalus</u> (1)	<u>Scalia socialis</u> (20)
<u>Chaetura pelagica</u> (2)	<u>Vireo olivaceus</u> (1)	
<u>Lagomys phaebe</u> (1)	" <u>solitarius</u> (1)	
<u>Cyanocitta cristata</u> (5)	<u>Dendroica coronata</u> (6)	
<u>Corvus americanus</u> (30)	<u>Scirpus noveboracensis</u> (1)	
<u>Spinus tristis</u> (2)	<u>Geothlypis trichas</u> (5)	
<u>Poocaelis gramineus</u> (3)		

Erejan strigatus. Mull
 A flock of several of these
 on the open ground near the
 flag staff.

1898

Sept. 27
Wells, Maine.

Cloudy, windy, clouds broken, cold.

This morning Mr. Goodwin & I drove down to the beach and spent one to two hours there. We first drove to the mouth of Little River and watched the Gulls which were there in immense numbers. There were at least 300, mainly Herring, with a large number of Saddle Backs and young of probably both species. It was a glorious sight. As we drove along the beach, we saw a Holboell's Grebe sitting on the water not far from shore, and during the four times that we drove by the place with our binoculars, he was still there. I made out with my field glass, his black crested head, with white throat and ^{sides of head} ~~neck~~, and rufous neck. It was a great pleasure to see him.

We drove to the other end of the mill beach, and watched the Gulls skimming gracefully about.

*Calidris
arctica*

A flock of 9 Sanderlings were feeding at the stormy edge of the water, and I enjoyed them for some time. They ran about, probing the sand, and were so tiny little creatures. One of them ran on one leg only the other being drawn up useless, and I suppose he was the same bird that we saw at the other end of the beach by himself on the 25th.

The waves were rolling in on the hard beach and the breeze was strong. We rode up the beach again and where the Grebe was still sitting, I saw

(No. 2). near by a fine black & white Loon. Once he
Urinata raised himself in the water, flapped his wings
inches and showed his pure white breast and belly.
 He dove up quite near the Gulls and watched
 them again. When lighting, they extend the wings
 to the full extent with the tips almost together
 and then gracefully fold them against their sides.
 When rising, they extend their wings, and run
 8 or 10 ft. along the sand, before soaring into the air.

At the bath house we met M. & E. and M. dove with
 M. Goodwin the lengths of the beach twice.

Reeling home I put up the kite in a strong
 wind a short distance.

After dinner I walked down to the marsh &
 sand stretches at the mouth of Little River. The
 tide was very low, and I walked far out and
Clamming watched two men digging clams. The sand was
 thickly covered with small holes, through which
 occasionally a spout of water proceeded. The
 clam at the end of the hole is from 6 to 10
 inches under the sand. The man told me that
 the clam squirts water through the hole to
 keep it clear. At high water he puts his
 neck up through the hole to feed. A
 rake is used for clamming, with a short
 handle and about 6 long tines.

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Sept 27
Wells, Maine

(No. 3). While moving about on these flats I suddenly saw before me not more than 25 ft. *Ceryle* a Ring-necked Plover. It was a most beautiful little bird and allowed me to approach within about 15 ft. of it. I observed it for about 10 minutes, taking account of every line of marking. It was very busy pulling small red worms, called by my clam digger "clam worms," out of the sand and eating them. The sun was shining on the little fellow and I felt as if I had him in my hand. At times he would run a few feet with great speed. At last he darted off like a flash and vanished over the sands.

Eller met me soon after and we wandered by the river, seeing a Kingfisher, a number of Nuthatch Warblers, a cowbird, Gulls, a few Chickadees and a Robin.

Hawks? This morning soon after breakfast a pair of large Hawks passed over the house and soared in circles nearer & nearer to the beach quite high in air. Their wings were very long, the feathers seemed curled a little.

Hawks?

Pardalipicus

carolinensis

. Tide m.B.

Sept. 27
Wells. Maine

(No. 4) at the ends and the under parts were quite white. Were they Chaps?

Larus philadelphia On the beach this Am. I saw a Bonaparte's Gull a small bird, head white spotted with brown, tail white with a black band at the tip

Birds Observed to-day.

<i>Larus a. smithsonianus</i>	300
" <i>marinus</i>	20
" <i>philadelphia</i>	1
<i>Calidris arenaria</i>	9
<i>Actialitis semipalmata</i>	1
<i>Colymbus holboellii</i>	1
<i>Uria lomvia</i>	1
<i>Heteractes n. naevius</i>	1
<i>Ceryle alcyon</i>	1
<i>Corvus americanus</i>	30
<i>Spizella socialis</i>	5
<i>Dendroica coronata</i>	15
<i>Parus atricapillus</i>	5
<i>Merula migratoria</i>	1
<i>Falco sialis</i>	12
<i>Raudin h. carolinensis</i>	2

1898
Sept 28
Wells, Me. to Cambridge, Mass.

Clear, cool -

We left Wells this morning by the
7.55 Train reaching Boston at 10.15 A.M.
Took the electric for Cambridge -

Oct 1 - Cambridge, Mass.

*Dendroica
striata*

This morning in Wells' garden, he showed me
a Black-poll Warbler in fall plumage. We were
very close to it as it sat in the willow by the
pond and I observed its yellow under parts
and white wingbars. It was in a flock of
Gold Finches, and general coloration was very
much like them. In a minute or two
it flew off to the Sun Flowers in the centre
of the garden, where I watched it
a little longer. I was much pleased
at my first introduction to this species.

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Oct 8.

Cambridge, Mass

I had a pleasant 3 hours at the Swamp with O. A. Lothrop this afternoon. We walked up together, taking his boat on bicycle wheels. It was raining this morning but the clouds began to break by afternoon though the sun did not appear. We launched the boat back of the Slaughter Pond, and paddled over the whole place through the various channels and across the pond. The water in all the channels and open stretches excepting a portion of the small pond in the center is densely covered with Duckweed (*Lemma minor*, L.) absolutely hiding the water from view. The leaves of the Cat-tails are getting brown with age and the Swamp Horsetail now in fruit lines the open pieces of water. The few Swamp maples (*Acer rubrum*) are turning their leaves yellow, and the bright red berries of the Bittersweet Nightshade (*Solanum dulcamara*) make a conspicuous feature here & there.

As we were paddling slowly down the main ditch, a Rail flew heavily across from one side to the other, his legs dangling beneath him. Soon after in one of the small open stretches we saw

1898

Oct. 8

Cambridge Mass

(No. 2).
Porzana
caroliniana

A Carolina Rail feeding just inside the compact clump of the Typha. By paddling the boat slowly, we got the bird into the boat where I sat within about 12 ft. of it, indeed. I could not focus for any shorter distance. In five or ten minutes I watched it carefully and I could see with perfect distinctness every movement. It kept bobbing its pretty tail as it moved about, and I saw it picking up and eating the Duckweed with absolute certainty. This it did at intervals during the time I watched it. I think with all its quiet colors it is a handsome bird.

Twice afterward I saw the Sora, but I did not get so good a view as this first time. In one case it was running about near on a stretch of mud. We were 30 or 40 feet from it and it was so tame that it waddled when we threw sticks of wood that landed very near it in the mud.

While watching in this place I was 30 ft. from the stretch of Typha. I saw to my delight a Virginia Rail feeding much like the Sora. It was much shyer and I saw it only two or three times. Twice it ran off out of

1898

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Oct. 8

Cambridge,

(To-day) sight, the second time not in return. Still
 got a very good view of it, and saw it
 also, eating the Duck-weed, beyond any doubt;

As I was watching at this place a small stretch
 of mud adjoining the wall of Cattails some
 30 feet off, a young Florida Gallinule emerged
 gallately onto the mud and walked quietly across it,
 disappearing among the Typha at the other
 end. Its slate-color, and the white streaks on the
 flanks and the white under tail coverts were
 very conspicuous during the few seconds that
 I had a sight of it.

I hoped to see Snipe and American Coot
 both of which are in the swamp and were seen
 by Lathrop yesterday, but none were in evidence

to-day. We saw a small flock of Red wings,
Agelaius 5 or 6 in number, and a Black Duck, the latter
Phoenicurus flying.

Amas Arremon Swamp Sparrows were very numerous. I saw five
Melospiza at one time feeding on the mud about us. At
georgiana least half-a-dozen times we heard the full bill
 sung. The birds were constantly uttering a
 short quarrelsome note as one chased another.

Melospiza Song Sparrows were heard at intervals singing
fasciata a full imitation of their Spring song. One bird
 in particular was very melodious and for several

1898


Oct. 8

Cambridge Mass.

(No. 4) second song sweetly. We were at first puzzled as to the species, till I caught the bird singing on a Red Maple and saw him plainly.

Perseus English Sparrows flew over the swamp at domestic intervals.

Twice we saw the Long-billed Marsh Wren.

Cistothorus One was quite inquisitive and showed himself palustris plainly as he clung on to the leaves of the Typha, one facing us with one leg on one leaf and one leg on the other, thus: -  a pretty sight?

Colaptes A Flicker called once from a neighbouring tree

As it grew dark we put in to shore and returned home. As we passed Fresh Pond Larus on our way to Miles Swamp we saw some Smithsonian half-a-dozen Herring Gulls over the water and a flock of Ducks far out on the surface.

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Oct 9-26

Cambridge Mass.

Since my last record I have worked quietly at the Museum as usual, attending to the many details that come up. I have type-written all the Journal notes of 1898 through the Peterborough journal, and I have done a good deal of straightening out the Vols. of Japs. notes.

Last Wed. the 19th, I went in to the United States Hotel to call on Mr. & Mrs. A.B. Carr, at Will's request. Mr. Carr is Will's friend whom he & F.M. Chapman stayed with a few years ago in Trinidad. Will is in Concord and he wanted me to do what I could for them. Mr. Carr was married in New York on the 18th Oct. Mr. Carr was born and has lived all his life on the Island of Trinidad. He has a Cocoa plantation some little distance from Port-au-Spain where he raises about one hundred bags per year, selling at about \$30 per bag. Lately he has received a government appointment, as a director in road & bridge building, so that he has built a small house 40 ft. square much nearer the city and there he lives mostly, visiting his plantation perhaps twice a week. To this house he will take his bride, a quiet but interesting young woman from New York City. She has a family there in Harlem, and has seen about very little. Mr. Carr two or three times has visited the United States, and it was in 1891 or rather a long visit in New York

1898

Oct 9 - 26

Cambridge Mass.

(No. 2). That the Corvus met. They have seen each other but not since.

I arranged with Mr. Carr (I did not see Mrs. Carr that evening) to meet them at 9 o'clock next morning, and at that time I was there again. We spent a very long delightful day, visiting Will's Museum, & the Spenser Museum in Cambridge. I introduced Dr. Goodale & Mr. Tuxon who were very polite indeed. We also looked into the Gymnasium, walked through the College garden. In Boston we lunched at the Victoria and went to the Public Library, Art Museum, State House, Shaw Memorial. Lastly we went through the Subway to the Union Station and I left them on board the train for W. Bedford where there were to meet Gilbert and go. The cab.

Mr. & Mrs. Carr spent four days and five nights with Will and on the morning of the 25th I met them again in Boston, this time at the Old Colony Station, where we took the train with Dr. Goodale, who had made previous arrangements with the director of the Baker Chocolate Factory in Milton, to visit the place. It was the first visit of Mr. Carr, the producer, to a manufacturer and I listened with great interest to the conversation carried on between Messrs. Carr, Gallagher & Howland.

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Oct 9 - 26
Cambridge, Mass

(No. 3). Mr. Carr said that no discrimination was made in Trinidad between the good and the indifferent article, and if the producer could sell direct to the manufacturer without the intervention of the middle man, much benefit would accrue to both parties.

Baker's
Chocolate
Factory

We were taken through the enormous establishment and I saw the process from the Cocoa bean to the finished product. The bean is cleaned, then sorted into grades, then crushed then the shell separated by a process of winnowing, the shell making the product known as Shells.

Then the crushed seed, rather broken into small pieces than crushed, is ground in a machine, and it comes out in a thick liquid paste. If by hydraulic pressure the oil is pressed out, the result is Cocoa, which is in the form of powder.

If the oil is left in, and sugar is mixed with the article, and the result put into pans and cooled, the result is Chocolate.

We were shown one magnificent machine costing \$30000, and only two others like it in existence, which in itself did all the work of making chocolate from the bean, even to weighing and mixing the sugar.

The establishment handles 40000 bags of Cocoa a year.

1898

Oct. 9-26

Cambridge Mass.

(No. 4).

Mr. F. B. Spaulding of Lancaster, N. H. whose acquaintance I made when I was in Whitefield in '97 came down to Boston on the 24th and he came out to the house last evening, the 25th and I sent the night with us. I was glad to have a talk with him about his collecting trips and his home. He is getting on nicely in his new business (wholesale and retail grain) and he says that Mrs. Spaulding is steadily if slowly improving. This morning he spent about an hour & a half in the Museum.

Birds

I have seen very few birds. This list is

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Oct. 27 - Nov. 8

Cambridge Mass

Busy at the Museum as usual.

Ceryle f.
americana

Nov. 4. I wheeled through Fresh Pond Lane to the Grove. Saw a Brown Creeper in the hemlock, also Chickadees, a White-breasted Nuthatch.

Anas obscura

From the Grove I saw a flock of 19 Herring Gulls a flock of 13 Black Ducks, most of them bunched close together, head under wing, they were some way out.

Eristomata
rubida

Closer in were 2 Black Ducks sitting on the water. Near them were 2 Ruddy Ducks little fellows quite rufous in hue, and 1 Ruddy was floating off the larger flock of Black Ducks. The water was absolutely calm and the Gulls were by in not far away occasionally splashing water over themselves, and sometimes one would rise and fly a short distance close over the water and light again. The ducks didn't move.

A Flicker called from a near tree, some crows came and flew about as I returned home.

In the evening of Nov. 4 I enjoyed a meeting with my botanical friends at our Botanical Club monthly meeting.

I read a paper on the necessity of sending a paper label with the specimen. I entitled the paper a Prayer. We have voted to call the Journal Rhodora —

1898

Nov. 9-10
Cambridge & Sudbury.

Nov. 9 was as perfect a day as could grace the month of November. The air was mild & clear, the sun shone bright and at noon his rays exerted a perceptible warmth. At 9.45 a party of us started for the Wayside Inn in Sudbury ^{to spend the night & return the next day}. Mr. Brewster, Mrs. Kettell her sister-in-law & Miss Swasey drove in a carriage with David, Miss Simmons, Miss Hoppin, Mrs. Sage & I rode our wheels, and Marie started a little later by train.

I have rarely enjoyed a ride more. Our route lay through Waltham, Waltham Weston, Wayland & South Sudbury and we traversed a most beautiful piece of country. The clanging oaks with deep brown & russet red leaves and the bright yellow leaves of some maples we passed contrasted with the bright fresh green of the White River. I was singularly impressed by the valley of the Sudbury. We paused on the bridge in Wayland. The river was quite full and with its smooth surface was flowing slowly northwards. On either side were vast stretches of low meadow which in early spring are covered by

1898

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Nov. 9-0
Cambridge & Sudbury.

(No. 2) the swelled waters. A column of smoke from a distant fire was rising perfectly perpendicularly into the clear still air. It was a peaceful scene.

I saw & heard almost no birds during our ride. Chickadees were rather common and it was pleasant to hear their merry songs. A few Crows flew over our heads, but nothing else did I see.

The party in the carriage called at the Haystack Inn Station for us, and together we all drew up at the famous Inn. About a half-a-mile before reaching it I first saw a town in the road beyond the Inn to view, lying below us in the valley of a small brook, ~~that~~ finds its way into the Sudbury River. One should pause here and take in the beauty of this peaceful scene before proceeding further. How many times in years gone by has that view cheered the tired and hungry traveller, in the days when railroads & bicycles were unknown quantities.

The Red Horse Tavern lay on the highway

1898

Nov. 9-10

Cambridge & Sudbury.

(No. 3). Between Boston & Worcester, or rather on one of the ^{for there is another} highways, farther South, and within its hospitable walls have been gathered men of all degrees from the great George Washington & Lafayette to the humblest wayfarer, all sure of good food, good drink and a warm bed. From about 1700 to 1893 the estate was in the hands of the Howe family, and since then it has been twice sold. Now present owner Mr. Lemmon of Malden came into possession in the Spring of 1897 and under his enthusiastic and judicious care and taste, the place has been made as beautiful and attractive as one's heart could desire.

The entire house has been renovated. The heavy wooden rafters in the Tap room cleaned of their white wash, & scraped and oiled and the whole house filled with the most entrancing pieces of old furniture and relics that have been gathered in years past by Mr. Lemmon from all parts of the Union -

Nov. 9-10

Cambridge & Sudbury.

- (No. 4) In the old parlor where we sat in the evening and read from Bayly's Tales of a Dayside Inn, an old tall clock ticked the hours away in a corner. In an adjoining corner stood the old desk owned once by Daniel Webster when a student at Hanover. A very handsome gilt mirror hung on the wall, while chairs innumerable, each a gem of antique invited us to rest. Mr. Lemmon gave us the history of all these treasures. Hanging on the wall in simple frames were two small pieces of glass taken from one of the windows where they had remained for near 200 years. One contained the autograph scratched on by Mayor Molineaux, many many years ago. With Molineaux Jr. Secy., the other the famous lines scratched on by him "What do you think, here is good drink perhaps you may not know it. If not in haste pray stop & taste. Your merry folks will show it." We wandered through the house entranced with all we saw, Lafayette's room, the ball room, the small rooms

1898

Nov 9 '10

Cambridge & Sudbury.

(No. 5) in the 3^d story, the old dining room and the tap room, with its bar and ~~calices~~ ~~from~~ ~~that~~ can be raised or lowered at will. The bit of wall behind the bar that ~~was~~ is still pierced with the marks of the awls that was stuck there when ~~not~~ used to pry the corks from the bottle for some thirsty visitor.

After a good dinner in the long dining hall we strolled out for a walk. Our ride from Cambridge, 19.2 miles from my home, had not tired us in the least. The land has been cleared for some distance around the Inn, but beyond the country is well wooded though the trees are not very large. We visited the three large Oaks near by on the roadside, two of them *Quercus alba*, the White Oak and one, *Quercus c. tinctoria* the Black Oak, all three magnificent trees, known the country round and as old or older than the Inn.

With a Tape measure I took the dimensions of two of these trees, with the following results:-

1898

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Nov. 7-10

Cambridge & Sudbury

(No. 6) *Quercus alba* White Oak the one with the hollow base and slit in side. 3 ft. above the ground above the prominent swelling of the base, 20 ft. 6 inches in circumference.

5 ft. above the ground, 17 ft. 6 in. round.

Quercus c. tinctoria Black Oak.

3 ft. 6 in. above the ground above the swelling of the base 17 ft. 9 in. round.

The afternoon wore away, in wandering about and resting in the old house.

After a merry supper and some reading in the parlor we retired to our several rooms. I occupied the Washington Room over the parlor. I am afraid that it would be difficult to prove that Dr. immortal George ever occupied that particular room. It is a South-east room of ample dimensions for I paced it both ways, and found it to be 19 ft. 10 in. X 19 ft. Quaintly low studded it was, the ceiling being but 6 ft. 10 in. above the floor which was carpeted with rug. Heavy hard beam rafters ran along the ceiling standing out from it in

1898

Nov. 9-10

Cambridge & Sudbury

(Nov. 7) Good relief of some 4 inches. A very handsome old mahogany bureau with brass finishings and rounded front stood between two small windows, while old tables & chairs were scattered about. There were two small windows on the east, and two on the south side, each with 15 very small panes of glass. It was a delightful room and we only regretted that it was to be ours for so short a time.

After a sound sleep we woke up to hear the steady falling not of autumn leaves but of distal rain. We made the best of it, however. A fine log fire was burning in the living room and in the dining room and we had a hearty breakfast and then all bundled in to wags, bicycles & all and drove to the Maypole Inn Station where the train came along and took us to the North Cambridge Junction whence we hurried home. But the trip was a pronounced success, and will never be forgotten.

1898

243

Nov. 12

Cambridge Mass.

This morning was clear and cold. Ice formed in the night on the ponds. After breakfast I wheeled up to Fresh Pond and stood on the point of the Hemlock Grove overlooking the water.

Seated in the center of the pond I counted 250 Herring Gulls. It was a beautiful sight.

* Not far off shore, riding gracefully on the ~~Sophodys~~ rippling water sat a ~~Hooded Merganser~~ ^{Bufflehead}, ~~encultured~~ a new bird to me. I advanced to the Charitonetta railing by the water, and with my field glass albeola had a nice view of it. His head and neck were very black and well as the top of the back, a white line extended from the back of the eye across the side of the head, not however meeting behind, sides light. It was a pretty sight.

Rudin called this afternoon and showed me some letters that Putnam had sent him to read.

* Nov. 14/98. I find from examination of skins that my bird was a Bufflehead. The large white spot on the side of the head in the end of the bill was reduced in my bird to a narrow band. This I find in the skins. This is very satisfactory as I thought the bird must be a Duck rather than Merganser. A. A. S. Thompson confirms this.

1898

Nov. 13,
Cambridge Mass

Morning clear cool. Sunday.

After breakfast I wheeled to my point of observation at the end of Fresh Pond Cove and there a glorious sight awaited me. The water was in part as smooth as glass, in part gently ruffled by a very faint breeze. In the center of the pond and covering a large area lay an enormous flock of Gulls. I counted them as carefully as I could and made 650. The sun was beaming and shining full on this glorious sight. I scanned them most carefully with my field glass but saw no Black Duck. Whether there was a White-winged, I know not. I called them all Herring Gulls. Old & young were there. Sometimes individual ones would rise to a short distance over the water and then with legs extended gracefully light and fold their long wings. Though resting on the water most of the time they were not still; now they would swim quietly about, now they would submerge the head under water repeatedly and splash, and again they would rise or wing just high enough to have the feet touch the water and after fluttering thus a few seconds, drop down on to the water again.

Near by were lying 3 Black Ducks huddled together. Once in going round the Pond I

1898

245

Nov. 13

Cambridge, Mass.

(No 2). came pretty close to them. They swam away and then rose and flew over the Gulls and dropped down into the water again. They struck the water much harder than the Gulls. The latter light as gently as you can imagine.

I went to the Glacialis and walked along by the ditch. Swamp Sparrows were *fulvica* twittering and I saw several. They kept well out of sight in the thick undergrowth. *Melospiza* Once a Swamp Sparrow came into view and 3 or 4 Red Wings flew over head uttering their *geoplinea* *capelans* *phoeniceus* *perundine* notes — I then went over to Mt. Auburn but I saw only some Chickadees and Cerons.

Gulls A small flock of Gulls were soaring flying high very high. till finally as they rose higher & higher. I could see them only with my field glass, and at last I could not find them even with that. They must have been very high.

1898

Nov. 15

Cambridge, Mass.

In the garden about the centre, east of the Museum is a flowering apple tree $\frac{8}{16}$ is a small tree, and I shall take its exact dimensions. It is densely covered at present with fruit, and presents an almost unbroken color of red. Indeed I never saw such a mass of fruit on any tree. To-day I counted on a single small branch some 4-5, at long 5'00 little fruits. Then as nearly as possible I counted the number of times this amount was held by the tree, always keeping under the real estimate, and I made out that the little tree held at least 45000 fruits! Truly astonishing.

1898

247

Nov. 16 - Dec. 4
Cambridge Mass

The days have slipped away since I wrote last. My daily work at the Museum is most interesting. Will came some from Concord about a week ago and we all are quite busy.

Last Nov. 26th, Sat., a violent storm sprang up in the evening, continuing through the next day. It was frightful, and the snow fell in immense quantities. Great damage was done on the water. The loss of the steamer "Portland" with every soul on board is one of the most terrible disasters that we have suffered ever about here.

A. H. Bailey came out to the house last evening at about 5.30 and we held a most delightful time till after 9 when he started back for New York. He reached Boston in the morning, and gave two addresses on education. He seems to me very well indeed. He went over a small pile of Curries, clearing up what had come in since he was here last.

It is always a great pleasure to see him. He is the most wide-awake fellow I know, a prolific and accurate writer, and a walking dictionary.

1899

Dec. 4 - Feb. 1

Nearly two months have gone by. My work has gone on quietly and pleasantly at the Museum. Among other things we have ^{been} getting the large collections of nests & eggs that have accumulated and have never been catalogued into shape. They fill seven large cans. I have type-written a good many notes, catalogued boxes & pamphlets, &c. &c. I enjoy it all very much. I have kept a list of the birds that have been seen in the garden and shall make a list of them in my book later.

Two large pieces of sheet have been hung up, one in the clear of the house, and one directly in front of my window but a few feet from where I sit. Chickadees are on it daily and many Woodpeckers visit it and constantly it is as if I had the birds in my hands. The birds do not see me through the glass and the barrier on the other side heartens them. Downy are as pecking as is possible. Once a White-throated Nuthatch fed on the fruit.

(2) Jan. 30 I noticed a Tailor, Chickadee in the crabapple tree and it has been a constant visitor ever since. I call it Sinecunda and it is a queer little thing. It darts about through the branches as unerringly as its companions. To-day six Chickadees were in the crab at once, and two were clinging on to the nest, pecking greedily at it. Yesterday Downy & and a Chickadee were on it together. This is uncommon. Generally but one feeds at a time.

Yesterday a solitary Cedarbird appeared on the crabapple tree, and to-day (Feb. 1) we saw three again at just 1 P.M. It was a handsome bird with fine crest and bright red on its wings.

The Nantuck Island Meetings have all been very pleasant. I have attended them all. Will Brewster once read from his Journals and I enjoyed it much.

The New Eng. Bot Club Meetings have also been very pleasant, the attendance has been good and the papers and discussions interesting.

Our new monthly Journal Woodcock

(3) appeared early in January and seems to be well received.

I have been to the Opera twice and enjoyed it immensely. on Jan 19 Triton & Holde, with Kruus & Hadstue, and on Jan. 31, in Bohème, with Paroissien & Melba. Th. & I drove in same time with Mrs. Brewster.

Christmas passed off quietly ~~but~~ pleasantly. I received a number of gifts from kind friends.

Mrs. Littlefield has mounted me by of 100 sheets during Jan. Harry Spelman called this morning and asked me to join a Friday club consisting of about 10 members. Charles Batchelder started it. It will be very pleasant meetings once a month from Nov. to Apr. Members so far are C. F. Batchelder, H. Spelman, W. Brewster, A. P. Chebborne, Jeffries, Townsend, Joe Ewald, R. L. Jackson, N. Deane. It is to be entirely a social affair.

1899.

Feb. 1 - Apr. 9 -
Cambridge Mass.

Two months have passed by, and still the weather is raw & cold. In shaded spots there is still much snow and vegetation has not made much of a start. To-day (Apr. 9) on a drive I saw Alder & Poplar catkins out and in places grass is green. All the low places are filled with water and we saw but one place in our drive through Belmont where some ploughing had been done.

My work at the Museum has gone on as usual; pleasant, busy work. I have catalogued about 650 sets of eggs and shall begin very soon to label them. Will want to Concord last Monday, Apr. 3, and will remain till June with occasional returns to Cambridge.

We keep a record of the birds we see in the garden and immediate vicinity and it is recorded monthly. I shall not do it also in this journal but I will append here a list of what I have seen this year since Jan. 1, and build on it from time to time.

George & I drove this morn. Sunday Apr. 9, through Belmont and along the Trapelo Road and across to Concord Ave and through the Willows & Woburn. We saw & heard 12 sps. of birds.

1899

Feb. 1 - Apr. 9
Cambridge Mass.X = singing weak,
X = full.Birds observed during a morning drive through
Belmont & Waltham, Apr. 9.Merula migratoriaLalia sialis, 3 near Fresh Pond, on Huron AveParus atricapillus 2Melospiza fasciata X everywhere,Junco hyemalis X about 6 Lexington, roadside, seenPasserella iliaca X heard on Dr. Wymans place.Agelaius phoeniceus, 1 swamp. Huron Ave near Lakeview AveQuiscalus quiscula alpestris.Corvus americanus, seen & heard constantly. Saw 20 or more.Lagopus phoebe, 1 on fence, Lexington.Buteo borealis, 1, meadows by Willows, Belmont, flying &
lighting in a tall tree, where he remained some
5 minutes, some 150 yds away. When he flew I
saw very distinctly his bright rufous tail, as
he soared and inclined his back toward me.Lanius argentatus puritanicus. 4 on Fresh PondApr. 1 a flock of 75 Cedar Birds spent the day
in the Brewster garden feeding on Parkman's 11
+ Piturnum Opulus. 30 on Apr. 2.

1899

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Apr. 9
Cambridge vicinity.

List of birds observed since Jan. 1. 1899.

- Larus argentatus smitsonianus*, Back Bay & Fresh Pond
Colaptes auratus americanus, Back Bay.
Accipiter ^{velox} ~~cooperii~~, 1 ♀ in Brewster garden (Fide W.B.), 1 ♀ in Belmont? (Apr. 2)
Buteo borealis 1 Belmont, Apr. 9, tail bright rufous.
Myiascops asio, 1 looking in B. garden, saw him in apple tree.
Dryobates pubescens medianus, 2 ♂♂ in B. garden, the ♀ every few days
Colaptes auratus, seen constantly.
Sayornis phoebe, 1, Lexington, Apr. 9.
Cyanocitta cristata, seen & heard at Botanic Gardens.
Corvus americanus, constant.
Agelaius phoeniceus, 1 Huron Ave. Apr. 9
Lincolnia garrula clemens.
Zonotrichia albicollis, 3 wintering in B. garden.
Spizella monticola, 4, Huron ave. Apr. 2, & Fresh Pond.
Junco hyemalis, about 6 Lexington Apr. 9, seen. *
Melospiza fasciata, singing everywhere Apr. 9 & earlier.
Passerella iliaca, 2 * in B. garden, Apr. 8, saw both; h. * Apr. 9 in Dr. Wyman's
Ampelis cedrorum, (75) in B. garden Apr. 1, heard their chirping. (30) ibidem
 Apr. 2: Saw 1 there, Jan. 31 & Feb. 2.
Certhia familiaris americana * Beattle St
Sitta carolinensis, 1 in W.B.'s garden in Mar.
Parus atricapillus, abundant especially in B. garden.
Merula migratoria
Lialia fialis, heard 1 in Belmont Apr. 2. saw 3 in
 Cambridge, Apr. 9.

1899

Apr. 16
Cincinnatinew birds of the year
undulared. three

Grove & I drove this A.M. to Waltham. The
rain drove us home. We saw

Sayornis phoebe 2 ♂ & ♀ *

Cornus americana. continually, 20-30.

Agelaius phoeniceus * h.

Scolecophagus carolinus flock of 12 by Glacioli

Luscinia s. s. aeneus continually large numbers.

Melospiza fasciata * saw several.

Passerella iliaca * h. Waltham

Tachycineta bicolor. (10) by Fresh Pond, Huron Ave

Regulus satrapa. saw 3, one fine ♂ Belmont, 2 Waltham

Merula migratoria, numbers.

Sialia sialis. 5 Waltham.

Parus atricapillus * & phoebe call.

Colaptes auratus. 1 or 2.

The Chickadee was singing the
Phoebe call, and a Phoebe was singing
at the same time.

Branta canadensis. Flock of 60 passed over the garden
at 1 P.M. Apr. 12. I saw & counted them. They were
flying in a perfectly straight line, slightly waving
like a ribbon in a breeze. Direction a few points
north of east. Before passing out of sight, they
went up into a figure nine like this

Apr. 18
Cambridge, Mass

Loxia curvirostra minor. Madison St. 9.30 Am. ♀
good view. Flew off cages. Whit-whit & white-white.

Apr. 19 Cambridge

A party of us went to the Wayside Inn, Sudbury,
to-day by train. Beautiful weather, wind east.
Party consisted of 1000 and wife, Charles W. and wife, M.
C. Lilly and wife, Geo. May, Maria & the. Electric to Waverly
was the route of the Cambridge party. All met for the
train. Beautiful day and most enjoyable. Some were
some walked from the Wayside Inn Station to the Inn.
We were over 5 hrs. in Sudbury taking the 4.24 train back.
We dined there and wandered about.

Vegetation still in winter cover. Grass growing
green. Saw Chimaphila maculata abundant by
roadside near the Inn. Record of birds:-

Pandion h. carolinensis, a fine bird soaring over trees near
Waverly Station in Am. ^{belly} Breast & head white.

Colaptes auratus (2) Sudbury, on limb, nipping their heads at each other.
Sayornis phoebe, 1 Sudbury
Corvus americanus, abundant everywhere
Agelaius phoeniceus, 3 Sudbury & Weyland.
Zonotrichia leucophrys 2 or 3 " "
Spizella socialis " " "
" montana 1st Sudbury
Melospiza fasciata 1st Cambridge
Chelidon erythrogaster 1 Sudbury
Icthyophaga bicolor (60) about "
Dendroica h. palmarum 1 "
Parus atricapillus 1 Sudbury
Merula migratoria " "
Geothlypis trichas 1 "

1899

Apr. 23

Cambridge Mass.

This morning George & I drove up Concord Ave. & over
 North St & through the Willows. Saw ^a ~~the~~ ^{many} ~~one~~ ^{several}
Sturnella magna. Heard one off Concord Ave. Belmont
Quiscalus z. alpestris, saw one flock on Concord Ave.
Corvus americanus, seen here & there.
Colaptes auratus, saw & heard one.
Spinus tristis, saw one of Benarum in a large Concord Ave
 in willows this side Tremont St. One can auratus in Benarum.
Spizella socialis, saw one or two. They were singing.
Spizella pusilla, heard several off North St. This is
Melospiza fasciata, saw & heard several.
Tachycineta bicolor, saw one.
Geothlypis coronata, saw & heard in full song 4 or 5, heard 1 or 2.
Geothlypis palmarum, saw one in willows with Spinus tristis.
Parus atricapillus saw a few.
Merula migratoria saw several.

?

In maple swamp we saw a Sparrow plainly but in
 doubt and picking on a large Willow. Small, yellow at
 base of bill, breast clear, a narrow light line through
 center of crown. Lightish line over eyes, two very
 light but visible wing bars. I thought of C. p.
passerinus, but Will Brewster says the wing bars
 in habit exclude it. Passerinus does not
 light & hop about on a tree. It seeks low cover. If
 it lights on a tree, it stays still & then flies off. But few
 sparrows have a clean breast & under parts. What is it?

1899

Apr. 30.

Cambridge Mass.

A pleasant drive this A.M. with George. It was, however, terribly hot & dusty and we saw but few birds. Vegetation is making great strides. Crows are out, and the leaves are purpling rapidly forth on the trees.

We saw the following birds:-

Colaptes auratus. 1 h. - shouting

Empidonax minimus. 4 or 5 heard

Corvus americanus. Several

Luscalus g. caryocarpus. Numerous flocks by Fresh Pond.

Agelaius phoeniceus. Large numbers in -

Spizella socialis. common

Melospiza fasciata. heard & saw a few.

Myiostilla varia. Saw & heard 1, Arlington Heights

Dendroica leucophaea. Saw 2 near Swamp

Merula migratoria. Abundant

Our drive was over the Heights, and through portions of ~~Lexington~~ ^{Lexington}, Waltham & Belmont D.

1899

May 1-11
Cambridge Mass.

Glorious weather - Have been busy as usual at the Museum. Am working still on the eggs & nests, marking eggs, and bringing together the collection systematically.

I get out but little and must be content with what plants & birds I see in the beautiful garden. The Flickers have taken permanent possession of the box on the stump and are to be seen any time, either at the side of the hole, or with head out of the hole. Both sexes are seen, the ♂ the oftener.

The Crab Apple in front of my window is now in full bloom and I never saw a more magnificent sight. The tree is one mass of snowy white. The two pieces of suet, ~~that~~ is what is left of them, are still on this tree in front of my window and this afternoon a ♂ Downy Woodpecker was pecking away close to me. I saw a Canada Warbler in the garden, first time this year.

A Sharp-shinned Hawk with bird in claw flew over George & me on Appleton St. This he drove into some trees near by & devoured his prey.

The following are the new birds since my last entry —

Comptosia usneae 1 ♂ in full song in W.B.'s garden, seen. May 11

Dendroica aestiva, seen on the 5th May in W.B.'s garden and every day since everywhere.

Setophaga ruticilla, seen on May 4th in W.B.'s garden and constantly since.

Vireo olivaceus, heard this morning May 11 by Fresh Pond.

" gilvus heard on May 7th on Sparks St. and frequently since.

Carpodacus purpureus 1 ♂ juv. in full song in the garden on May 5th & 6th.

Icterus galbula, 1 ♂ in full song on May 4th in garden and ♂ & ♀ seen frequently since.

Tyrannus tyrannus, 1 May 11th by Fresh Pond attacking a Crow.

Chaetura pelagica, 2 on May 4th, and small flock on 11th.

Actitis macularia, small flock 5 or 6, on land

laid by Fresh Pond, 4 or 5, May 11th.

Helminthophila rubricapilla, 1* in Dr. Wyman's May 11th.

May 12 Cuckoo

Dendroica blackburniae ♂ ad * in Dr. Wyman's

trees this A.M. He was high up in the tree tops and his beautiful throat showed even to the unaided eye.

Comptosia usneae, 1* in Dr. Wyman's this A.M.

1899
May 13
Cambridge, Mass.

Dendroica virens. 1st by Mrs. Dodge's this Am.
Comptolypis a. usneae (2)nd at Dr. Hyman's ..

May 14th Cambridge
Sciurus europaeus 1 in Miles' Garden
this Am.

May 15 Cambridge
Hylocichla u. swainsonii a pair in Miles
Garden all day. Male singing.
Geothlypis trichas 1st singing in garden.
Vireo flavifrons, 1 in garden this P.M.

May 16 Cambridge
This morning I saw ^{a heard} in Dr. Hyman's trees
before 9.

Helminthophila rubricapilla heard singing
Dendroica aestiva saw & " "

" caerulescens saw one & " "

" pennsylvanica " "

Mniotilta varia " "

Setophaga ruticilla " "

Spinus tristis saw small flock & heard singing

Miss Wiggins, who is at Mrs. Cummings'
where we are taking our meals now till June
told me today that near her window is a Kingbird
nest, and about 2 or 3 days ago she saw the old
bird feeding the young ones. Rather early.

1899

261

May 17 & 18
Cambridge, Mass

I went with Will Brewster to Concord this afternoon at 5 from Arlington. At West Bedford we crossed the river in the boat and reached the cabin safely, where Gilbert made us a nice supper. The sky was overcast & it was quite cool. During the short time before dark, for supper took up some time, we strolled about not far from the cabin and saw 36 species of birds. I will only mention particularly those we did not see on the following day.

Ardea virescens, at dusk one flew by us and lit in a large maple where we watched it, standing on the branches, from quite near.

Antrostomus vociferus. Heard one or two at dusk.

Dendroica coronata, Heard one chirp.

Melospiza lincolni. As we landed from the boat and stepped up to the path, there close before us pecked at some seed in the way was a Lincoln's Finch. He had been there for two days. I watched him through my glass for some minutes, and observed the delicate web streaking of the breast and the buff band across it. It was a great treat. I saw him also momentarily the next day. Gilbert who kept about the cabin saw him constantly.

Wilsonia pusilla. Saw one in

1094

May 17 + 78

No. 2

After supper we had a very pleasant walk through the woods and enjoyed the increasing darkness, with the booming of the Bittern and the notes of the Virginia & Carolina Quails from the marshes.

I had a sound sleep in the cabin and was up early. In front of the cabin Canadian & Black-Poll Warblers were singing & Red-wings were whistling in the marshes.

After breakfast we spent the morning walking through the woods to the Barrett Farm & back. We saw a great many interesting birds which I shall enumerate. In the afternoon we spent 1 1/2 hrs on the river and enjoyed the scenery & bird life.

The train from W. Beaufort at about 6 P.M.

Weather all day cloudy, very cool most of the time. The Birds were singing very well.

List of birds seen a beard at Concord on May 18th between 6,45 A.M. & 5 P.M.

1771
May 1

No 7. Saw a few more of the 1st T. last seen.
 That bird was in the same way. It is only
 the 1st T. that is in the way.

Buteo lineatus. Saw one in the
Ceryle americana. Saw one in the
 the orchard.

Ceryle alcyon. Saw one in the
Oryzopsis peruviana. Saw a pair feeding in the
 nest by the side of the water.

Ceryle alcyon. Heard "clucking" constantly
 in the orchard. Also in the

Tyrannus tyrannus. Frequent.

Myiarchus cinerascens. Saw one at the Barrett
 place, evidently going to breed. Saw him
 raise his crest and utter his two kinds
 of notes. He has been about the place
 some days.

Tyrannus phoebe. Saw one, and nest under the
 Barn door. It contains 8 eggs.

Spizella monticola. Frequent. Saw one building.

Cyanitta cristata. Heard occasionally. Once
 one imitated the cry of *Buteo lineatus* /
 perfectly. I was deceived. The Jay uttered
 the call only 2 or 3 times and lapses into the
 Jay scream.

Corvus americanus. Frequent.

177
Nov 18

265

No. 5

Dendroica coronata s. 3m.

Turdus s. 175.

Agelaius phoeniceus s. 175.

Setophaga ruticilla s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Carpodacus s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

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Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

Spizella monticola s. 175.

1877
May 12

No 6

Vireo gilvus, Saw 1 heard 1
Vireo gilvus, Saw 1 heard 1
Mniotilta varia (Common)
Mniotilta varia (Common)
 Heard 1 of g. septentrionalis, Saw 1 heard 1
 I heard a g. septentrionalis singing
 this morning about 10 o'clock, but not

The yellow patch on the wing.

Helminthophila (Common), Heard 1 heard 1
Geothlypis americana, Heard 1 heard 1
Geothlypis americana, Heard 1 heard 1
Dendroica fuscescens, Very abundant,
Dendroica striata, Saw 3 or 4 heard 1

singing in the morning

Dendroica blackburniana Heard 1 heard 1, Tree to tree, tree scattering seeds

Dendroica virens, Heard 1 heard 1
Dendroica virens, Heard 1 heard 1, saw 1 heard 1
Seiurus a. capillus, Common, Saw 1 heard 1
Seiurus noveboracensis, Saw 1 heard 1

Geothlypis trichas, Abundant
Wilsonia pusilla, W.B. heard me. I saw one yesterday.

Wilsonia canadensis Saw one singing finely this A.M. by the cabin.

Setophaga ruticilla, Abundant. Saw one yesterday about 10 o'clock.

1899

May 25
Cambridge Mass

Glorious day, clear, cool & m., rather warm. Rev. Gray & I started from the house with the horse at 5.35 A.M. and drove up on Arlington Heights to the top of Marsh St., where we put up the horse in an old barn and then wandered over the fields & meadows on either side of the street till about 8.30. The air was perfectly still & refreshing & the vegetation was in its prime. The fresh green of the trees is one of the joys of spring. The Berberis vulgaris, so common over the fields is in full flower, and Viburnum pedunculatum is not yet by. We ate our lunch in the field. Bird life was abundant about us, and their songs were ringing in our ears all the time. We made out all the birds we heard.

The following is the list:—

- Totanus solitarius, 1 by Fresh Pond.
Actitis macularia, 2 or 3. " "
Colinus virginianus, 1 calling in field, Marsh St., west slope.
Accipiter cooperi 1 ♀ ad. flew from a small tree, Marsh St., close by me, 20 or 30 ft. off, and I had a fine view of him. His long tail, heavily barred, was wide spread, as he rushed off. Low down, and disappeared among the trees.

- No. 2 Buteo lineatus, a pair of these birds were over the woods, Marsh St., and toward the S. screaming, kee-yoo. kee-yoo, constantly. Five light Coccyzus americanus 1 heard, characteristic band note, coo-coo, coo-coo, coo-coo, Marsh St.,
- Colaptes auratus, 1 field, Marsh St.,
- Chaetura pelagica, several, Concord Cove.
- Tyrannus tyrannus, Half a dozen, Cambridge & Belmont
- Empidonax minimus, Abundant, Marsh St.
- Cyanocitta cristata, 1 screaming, off " "
- Corvus americanus, Abundant everywhere.
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus, Several by Fresh Pond.
- Agelaius phoeniceus, Several, here & there
- Pteropus galbula, very abundant everywhere.
- Quiscalus y. aeneus, Several here & there.
- Spinus tristis, 1 ♂, Marsh St.,
- Spizella socialis, 1
- " pusilla, 3 or 4 Marsh St. Watched two sitting & singing on top of tree at different times
- Melospiza fasciata, Several
- Peiplo erythrophthalmus, 1 calling cheer-uck in Dr. Hyman's, at 5 P.M. Several on Marsh St., 1 singing finely.
- Cyanospiza cyanea 1 ♂ handsome bird, singing on top of red cedar on Marsh St. for fully 5 minutes.

1899.
May 25
Cambridge

No. 3

Chelidon erythrogaster, 2 or 3. Concord Ave

Tachycineta bicolor 1

Ampelis cedrorum 1. Marsh St.

Vireo olivaceus. 2 or 3 here & there

" gilvus

" flavifrons 1 singing near Pleasant St.

Helminthophila chrysoptera 1 ♂ & 1 ♀, I saw

them both well in the meadow off
Marsh St. I was but 2 or 3 rods from them
and they were but about 15 ft. up in a
tree.

Helminthophila rubricapilla. Heard the song
constantly on Marsh St. West & side, & saw
1.

Dendroica aestiva. Common

" virens. 2 seen, several heard, Marsh St.

" discolor. 2 or 3 heard, Marsh St.

Sciurus aurocapillus. Several
~~Sciurus~~ cupedatus 1 ♂ seen & heard, low woods off Marsh St.

Troglodytes trichas. Abundant

Setophaga ruticilla. Several

Scolecophagus carolinensis

Harporhynchus rufus. 1 or 2 singing finely. 1 seen

Troglodytes aëdon 1 singing exquisitely, Marsh St., close

rod. Watched it some minutes. Was there in return.

Turdus fuscescens. 1 seen. Several, full song off Marsh St.

Merula migratoria Common

Sialia sialis 1. Marsh St. 42 sps

5 new.
95 since Jan 1

1889

271

May 25.

Cambridge

No. 3

Contopus virens. Heard one singing in Dr.
Byman's at 1 P.M.

May 27 Cambridge Mass.

I went up to Will's cabin yesterday afternoon and spent the night there coming back this morning on the 8.13 A.M. train at W. Bedford. It was a beautiful evening still, except for a gentle breeze. We spent quite a while on the river, and listened to the herons singing, the Virginia & Carolina Rails uttering their strange notes in the marshes, the Bitterns pumping, and the frogs piping. We located 2 Bitterns in different parts of the Great Meadow. A flock of 6 Night Herons flew over us, doubtless from Jenk's Heronry to feed in the Great Meadow. We heard the Hyla pubescens piping all about us, the coos singing near the shore, Leopard Frogs hooting here & there, Green Frogs uttering a note strangely like the drawing of a violin string, and now I heard the great Bull Frog. Little Bats, the old vespertilio septentrionalis were flying

1899

May 27
Cumberland Head

about us, engaged in catching the evening meal and at the time we caught it in the air in sight. A new bird for this year was the Pipit Hauk of which we saw two flying over the tree tops.

After a good night's rest, I was awake at daybreak, listening to the bird chorus. My door leading to the open air, and my windows were open, and I heard quite a number of sps. Picus olivaceus, Geothlypis trichas, Turdus fuscescens, Dryobates p. medianus (hammer), Asporophya infus, &c. The migrants have mostly gone. Later I heard Water Thrushes singing. The pretty notes near the cabin.

Last evening in the boat we heard a Catbird singing freely for a long time. The Catbird never repeats his notes, the Thrasher does, twice or more times.

New bird Chordeiles virginianus,
No. Since Jan 1, 97 sps.

1899

273

May 30

Cambridge, Mass.

I spent a very delightful evening, dining with Kirk Gibson & his father & mother at their beautiful home on Forest St. in Needham.

Kirk came over for me in a carriage, and drove me back to Needham Centre where I took the electric home. Mr. Gibson is a '72 man and we reminisced a good deal.

Had a jolly dinner. The house is beautifully situated on an elevation overlooking Pine Hill and the interior is very handsome.

Kirk goes to Europe in July after his finals for a whole year to study German.

I heard a Tanager singing on the grounds.

Cambridge Mass. June 4

Cuntopus virens. A pair beginning nest in Dr.

My main large oak (Quercus). A few white shreds are wound around a branch, and the birds are bringing material and putting it on the top of the heap. Nest directly over the narrow path leading from the street to the house, some 20 ft. up.

Cambridge June 7

Cuntopus virens. Nest of June 4 well advanced. Looks nearly done. Saw bird bring material, and nestle into the nest, stopping it.

1899
Cambridge, Mass
June 9

Walked to the Stables with George after dinner
Storins sunset. Birds were singing quite freely.
Potamogeton crispus fairly clucks the old
Albino Brook between Concord Ave. & the
Fitchburg R.R. tracks. Saw & heard: —

Cornus americana

Tyrannus tyrannus

Agelaius phoeniceus

Luscinia s. s. s. s.

Chaetura pelagica

Melospiza fasciata

" serripes. Full song. Saw one close by.

Tachycineta bicolor

Dendroica aestiva

Scolecophagus trichas

Salicetia carolinensis

Cistothorus palustris. Saw one or two as they flew
over the cat tails and dropped out of sight. They were
very quiet but we heard them singing in 2 or 3 places.

Turdus fuscescens

Micropus migratorius

New bird

Cistothorus palustris

No. since Jan 1 98.

1899

275

Cambridge, Mass
June 11

George & I took a drive this Am. 9 to 12. Through Belmont Waverly, part of Waltham & Lexington. The air was cool & fresh, sky cloudless and ideal day. Vegetation is at its height in spite of the dry weather. We noted the following birds on our drive:

Colinus virginianus, 1 calling. Willows.

Coccyzus americanus } at least 12 in
" erythrophthalmus } all seen & heard.

Colaptes auratus, 1 seenTyrannus tyrannus, 1 seenEmpidonax minimus frequentContopus virens 1 heard.Chaetura pelagica, commonCorvus americanus frequentAgelaius phoeniceus, commonQuiscalus f. caryocarpus, occasionalIcterus galbula, common. A pair feeding young in nest. BelmontDolichonyx oryzivorus, frequent.Spizella tristis, 1 heardMelospiza fasciata, frequent everywhere.Spizella socialis, 1 or 2.Piranga erythrogastra 1 ♂.Chelidon erythrogaster, commonVireo olivaceus common" flavifrons 1 seen & heard.Vireo gilvus frequentDendroica aestiva common" virens 1 heard.Scolecophagus 1 heard.Geothlypis trichas frequentParus atricapillus, 1. worm in billTurdus fuscescens 2. full song at "Willows"Merula migratoria commonSalix socialis. 1. Common near Cambridge.

27 species.

1899

June 16

Cambridge Mass

This evening after dinner Mary & I walked up to Fresh Pond Grove and sat watching the beautiful sunset. A Kingfisher was flying about along the shore, making a good deal of noise and we suspected a hole near by.

New bird

Ceryle alcyon.No. since Jan. 1. 98.

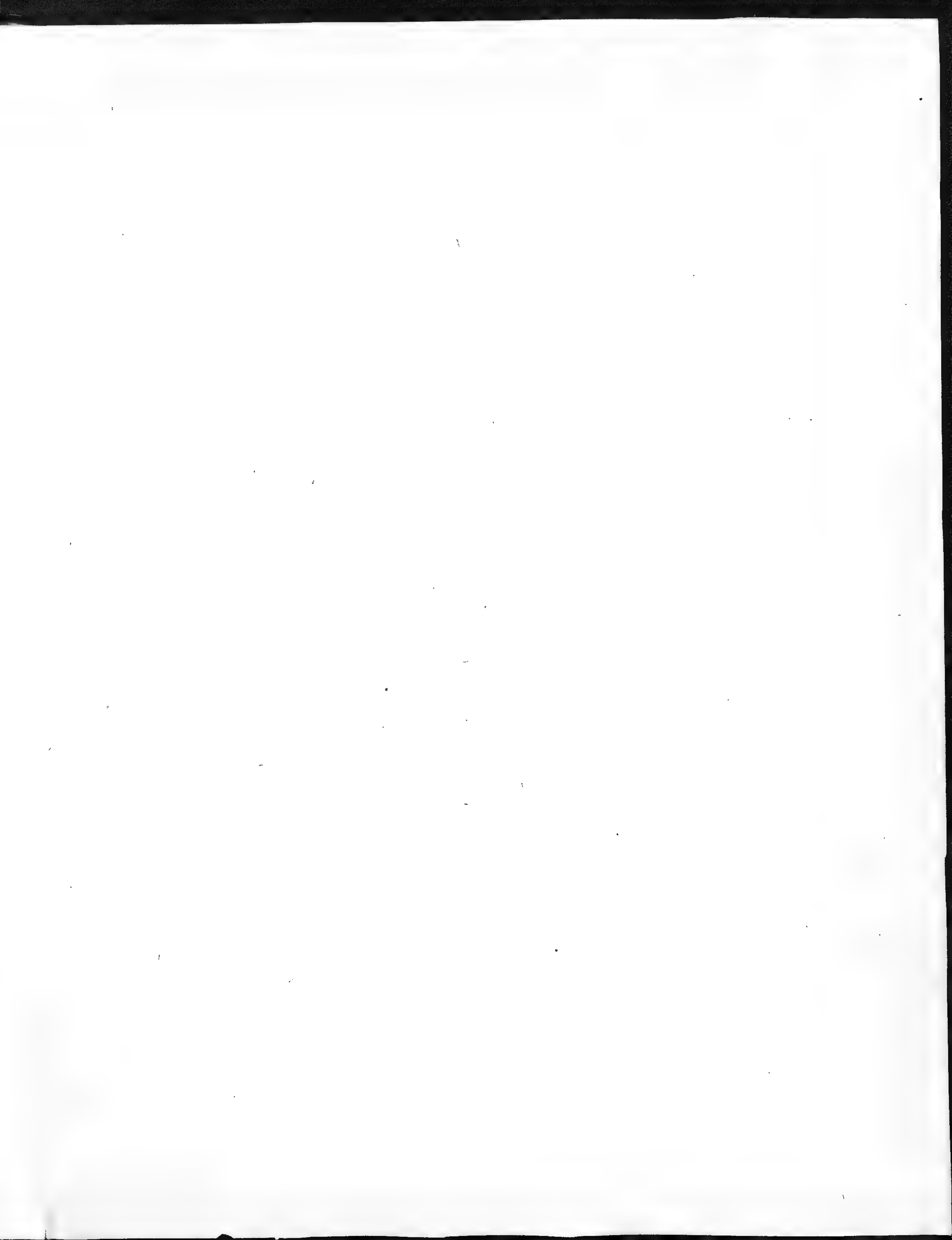
June 17 Cambridge

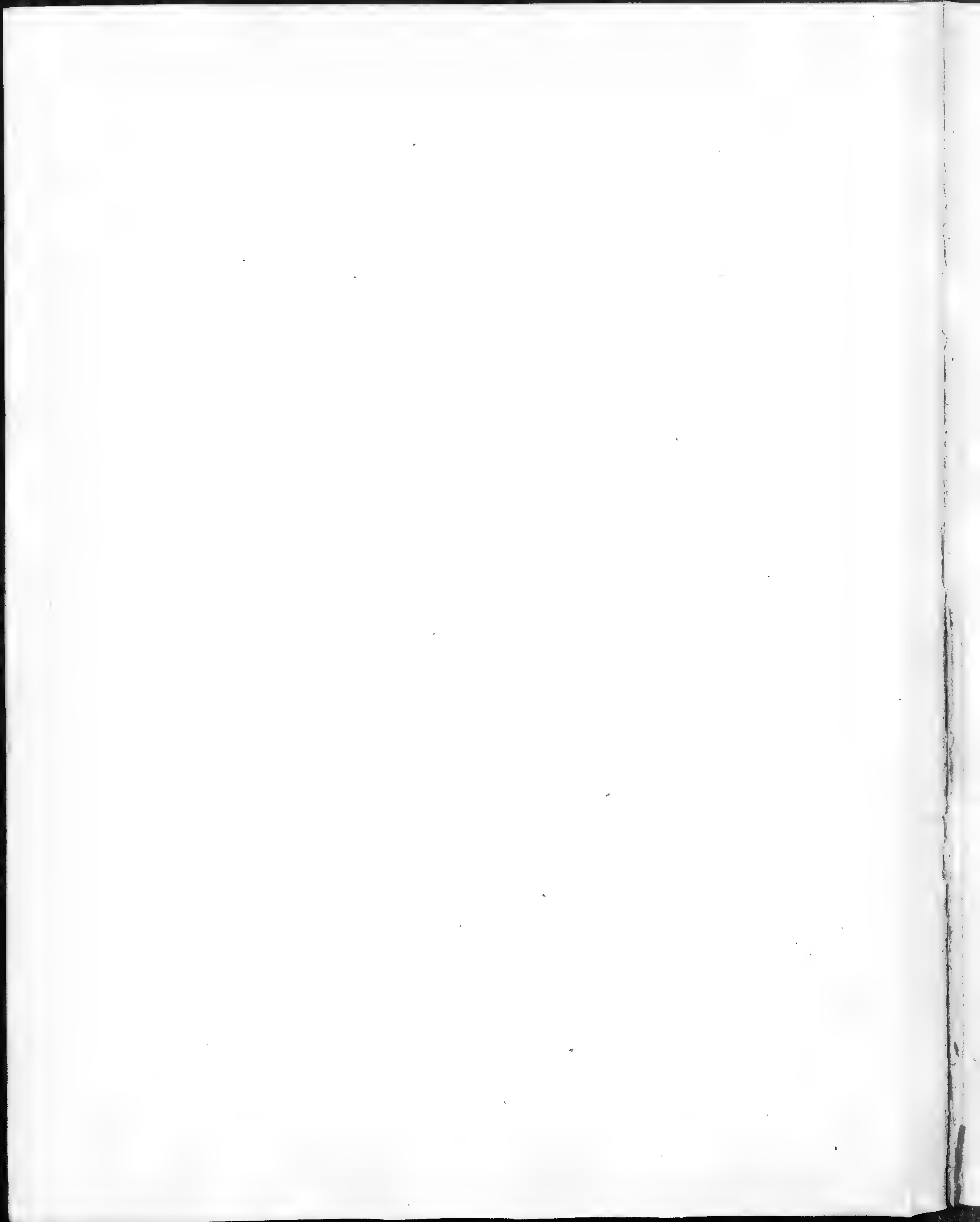
This afternoon Margie, Mary & I went up to Fresh Pond Grove, and spent some time there. I walked on the road along the cliff and soon discovered the Kingfisher's hole, under the overhanging top, some 30 ft. up. As we stood on the cliff a little later, near the edge and about 20 ft. from the spot over the hole the Kingfisher flew out and struck straight across the Pond silently.

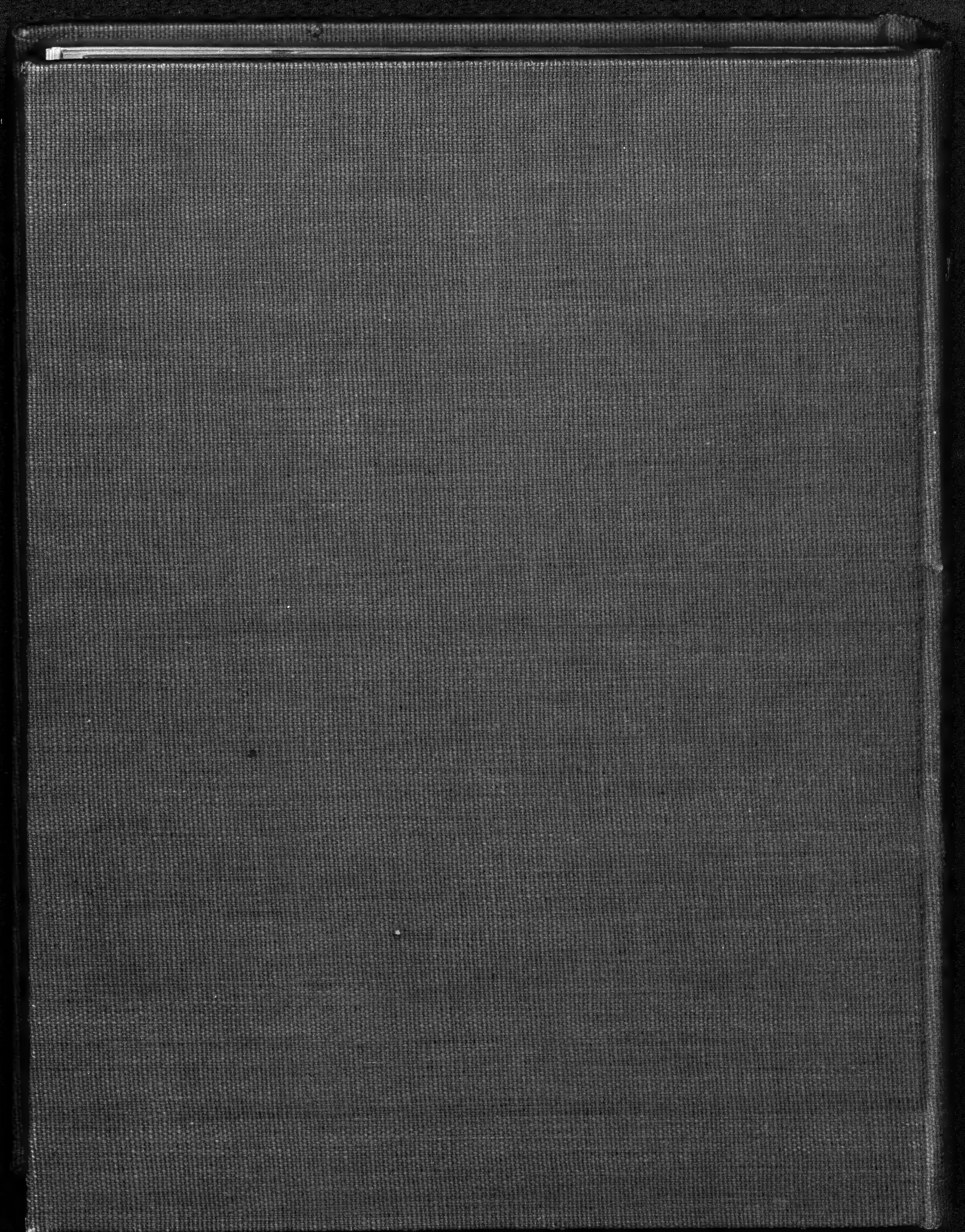
I saw a pair of Black Swallowtail Butterflies (*Papilio polyxenes*) flitting along the shore of the pond, and I also saw a single specimen of

the Milkweed Butterfly & Monarch,
(*Danaus archippus* & *Eumecurus plexippus*)
at the base of the cliff. I am
much interested in Butterflies and
want to know the common ones
about us.

This afternoon a Rose-breasted Grosbeak
sang gloriously for at least 15 minutes
in the trees in front of the house on
Sparks St.







Massachusetts *Passer domesticus*,
1898

Nov. 28 I witnessed this afternoon a strange one-sided fight between two male English Sparrows. I was in the Museum building working, and I had occasion to go to the N. E. window of the story, to get a book. Hearing a loud, distressed chirping I looked out of the window. The snow was by my smooth and deep after yesterday's storm. A couple of rods from the window on the snow were two ♂ English Sparrows. One was most vigorously attacking the other. How long ~~he~~ had been at work I do not know. The attacking bird was on top of the other, pecking most viciously about its head. The under bird was fluttering and trying hard to escape. The attack had evidently been going on for some little time for the feathers on the head of the bird attacked were all awry, and when the poor creature got partially free for a few seconds, he could only flutter over the snow a few feet, before his opponent was fastened on his back again, pressing him down on to the snow and pecking at his head. I have never seen a more persistent and cold-blooded attack even among the larger animals. The defenceless victim's wings quivered as they spread outstretched on the snow, while his opponent pecked and pecked, occasionally lifting his head

Massachusetts

Passer domesticus.

1898

Nov. 28 and opening and shutting his bill as if swallowing something that he had pecked off.

(No. 2). For fifteen minutes this went on. During the last five minutes the poor ever-weakening bird ~~did not~~ ^{could do nothing but} ~~and~~ ^{beyond} quivering and at times raising his head only to be more heartlessly attacked.

Two or three times, one, two or three English Sparrows would fly down and sit round the ring as it were, but no attempt to rescue the under man or in any way to interfere was made. The bird were never more than twenty feet from me, and with my glass I saw everything distinctly. At last when a quarter of an hour had elapsed the victorious bird left his prey and flew to the crabapple tree where he sat for a moment chirping triumphantly. Soon he flew away and I saw him no more.

I then went out and picked up the mangled bird from the snow where he was lying ^{motionless} ~~still~~. He was still alive but his head was frightfully wounded. Over half of the feathers of the head were pulled out and the flesh was torn off on the forehead. The whole top of the skull was red & bloody. Half of the lower mandible was actually gone. I put the bird out of his misery and felt that I had one more unattractive quality to add to the many possessed by the English Sparrow.

Walter Deane